

## Balladino

Atlas Genius

If there was one then there's the rest  
Those who belong and then the guests  
We've been safe inside what once was the frontier  
Take a moment to remember that you were here

Hold the remote control across the battle line below  
Command to what you ought here  
The mediator it's drawing close  
We're losing heart but holding on

Soft is weakness  
We're coming in low and way too fast

So there is one and there's the rest  
We never lost but in duress  
I wouldn't raise alarm just yet  
All though we're hanging by a thread tied to what we might get

Hold the remote control across the battle line below  
Command to what you ought here  
The mediator it's drawing close  
We're losing heart but holding on

Soft is weakness  
We're coming in low and way too fast

Trust that we don't crush  
We're coming in low and way too fast  
I believe that there's light up ahead  
I can see it through the words that you said  
I believe that there is light up ahead  
I can see it through the words that you said  
Soft is weakness  
We're coming in low and way too fast  
I believe that there is light up ahead  
We're coming in low and way too fast  
I believe that there is light up ahead  
We're coming in low and way too fast