

## Sincerity

August Burns Red

Rarely the rare are seen in the ocean of chaotic reality.  
This lighthouse gives direction, caution, and awareness.  
In the dark and distant, this man is still seen.  
His fierce devotion to what he believes is true,  
As he feels the weight of this collapsed nation.

Staring into the face of adversity (He will remain)  
With courage and bravery.  
It keeps him walking towards the flames (He will remain)  
In good faith that he will remain.

"Our existence is an imprint. We all have a legacy to live," he  
says to me.

(We believe)

"Our existence is an imprint. We all have a legacy to live," he  
says to me.

(We believe)

His grace is such a blessing.  
Surely it's something to write home about.  
It's presence never recognized while life passes by, never stop  
ping to thank you.  
"Be calm. Just sleep. Let your heavy spirit rest it's knees.  
You've been running for so many years," he says to me.  
He says to me.

A true inspiration, a light in the dark and distant,  
I stop my life to thank you.  
You have carried me through the storm, through it's heavy winds  
.  
I stop my life to thank you.

Rarely the rare are seen.  
What's seen as defeat is his philosophy.  
Better to be a one-man army than a cavalry hurdling the weak.  
He brings comfort to the masses in the name of compassion.  
His merit, his amour, clears the path for the broken down and d  
efeated.  
To see the masterpiece that's painted in our names.

"What we see is not all we believe" (We believe)

He will remain.

"What we see is not all we believe" (We believe)

He will remain