

# The Storm

## Breakdown of Sanity

Close to the ground, I follow my tears  
my eyes, glared by the lies

who's the liar in this cold world  
where's the traitor  
your fuckin' almighty god  
almighty god

you can not deny  
this ship will sink, you know it  
we will never be free, what has humanity become

I'd prefer to die rather than become a part of them  
I saw the fuckin' target getting closer, just minutes away

(but) no hope at this time  
my hands, bound by fear  
my eyes, glared by the lies of the masses

I try the block, for the very last time  
you failed, its time to break the rules  
but I need your help to defeat this storm  
I miss the shore  
against the cruel spirit of this sinking withering world

I miss the shore  
it's all up to you, it's all up to me  
I miss the shore  
it's all up to us

is this the end  
please tell me you won't abandon all hope  
now hoist the sails my friends  
never quit, let's cross this storm

eye for an eye  
we capture your flag  
eye for an eye  
this world can become what we want it to be  
eye for an eye