

Under Serious Attack

Emery

You've taken this too far
now it has to stop
you've taken this too far

once again
the table's turned
and I'm behind
picking up the pieces from the night

my face is scarred
sometimes
i feel that i can't trust myself at all

and every time the sky
(every time the sky)
breaks open with sunshine
as streaming swords collide
(streaming swords collide)
it takes me back in time

i float away
to another place
where heaven is waiting
right outside

this is war
can I take it anymore? (can I take it anymore?)
I'm falling faster and bleeding more
than i have bled before
certain death (this blade will carve a purpose)
lingers on the other hand (and make you feel defeated)
but i will fight you
and victory will be mine in the end

circumstances mean nothing
when it's over
we will be
heroes constantly
pushing forward without any fear

if i erased the line between
forgotten days and memories
I'd never change

resolution made in vain
to face (to play out) the day
life is yours to save (save it)
or take (take it) away