

## The Things I Found

Extol

Down below the voice of treachery  
Above the vile acts of cruelty  
Beyond the rims of our destiny fallen  
A cruce salus  
And still there are things I need to day  
And always things I see myself do  
Yet in the end there's one truth only  
Freedom in its ultimate form  
Remove the fetters from your feet  
And rise again to breathe the air anew  
When body's broken  
And when your clothes are torn  
Faith when the courage is crawling  
And you're left there all alone  
Replace your heart with peace  
And love your enemy  
For today we walk together on  
Towards eternity