

Drawn back to life from a storm so cold  
Into comforting fire, a new dawn is rising  
Unmasked, ready for deliverance  
Rebirth through failure  
Just like so many times before

They've been asking where you have been,  
Why you haven't been around  
Answers were always there but now lie deep in the trenches  
Buried to the heart of ten thousand days

When you have lost all direction  
Let the silence speak the loudest words  
When you have lost all direction  
Let the undone come to life

And that day we banished it all  
For a moment everything was well  
Revered all that was given and without a sound  
Made a promise that tomorrow would be a good day  
Buried to the heart of ten thousand days

When you have lost all direction  
Let the silence speak the loudest words  
When you have lost all direction  
Let the undone come to life  
And feel the love engraved  
To the undivided presence of hope and innocence

Soulcarvers