

## Martyr of Truth

It Dies Today

I wanna breathe you in, senses realized  
At first sight, this day imagined... waiting  
Wanting for so long  
Gaining this long lasting epiphany  
A dream well within my grasp

Laid out for me to follow  
But with every intention is fulfilled  
I wanna breathe you, in senses realized  
At first touch my veins are on fire  
This can't be real, could not be absolute  
Unfeigned feeling of compassion  
Rises through the pores of my skin

Before us, for us  
This collapse holds true  
Before us, for trust  
Faith in this renewed