

# Resurrection

Metalium

Sometimes all has to break down  
To hear the depth without a sound  
To feel the light you even cannot see

Directions change without a trace  
Carving deep into your face  
The hands of time will not get only me

Gotta hear the crawling monster  
Just made to ruin control  
Beware to keep your vision clear

Hell brakes loose tonight  
Resurrection  
Dream and truth collide  
Resurrection  
Give me eyes to see  
Resurrection  
To find an aim for me  
Resurrection

Sometimes you will need to cry,  
to read that line the past provides,  
the vision is you got to hold on to... hold on

Gotta hear the crawling monster  
Just keep your trace and keep control  
So risk an ear and you will hear

Hell brakes loose tonight  
Resurrection  
Dream and truth collide  
Resurrection  
Give me eye to see  
Resurrection  
To find an aim for me  
Resurrection