

## Waves Of Oppression

MyChildren MyBride

I need a witness, today I become a man  
Tonight I will end this  
Enduring, inhaling, waiting on this tide to come in  
These waves keep tormenting, crashing down on everything I have  
left  
Barely able to withstand the pressure of life's cascading tests  
With passion I pursue  
Eager to conquer I still push on  
With passion I pursue  
Well I'm an open book, still pushing on  
I'm just waiting on that splash of fresh air  
Something to ease life's heavy load  
That relinquishing last breath  
Just to know that I made it past another day  
Just to know that I made it there unscathed

An empty barren carcass, armed with a mind  
With ambition for victory, I confide  
To encourage, invoking all that's inside

I prevail over every wicked bitter thing you've said  
We, we prevail, mere champions among men

Finally I can breathe again  
My lungs no longer filled with disbelief  
This lighthouse still guiding me home  
I can breathe again

WE WITHSTOOD, WE DEFEATED, WE HELD OUR GROUND

No longer choking on failure's thick heavy scent,  
WE MOVE ON  
Tired but still prepared, eyes ahead, no turning back  
I prevail over every wicked bitter thing you've said  
We, we prevail, mere champions among men