The disguise, where you find yourself replaced with something else
Through the eyes of a lie you see that for you there's nothing left
A solitary fist in the air can leave you with a purpose and a care
A solitary fist in the air can leave you with a purpose and a care

Now all the empty disarray
Is replaced with sweet embrace
Pour it out among the broken and ashamed
Now everything that's left to say
Is left to those who pray
To a name that can save you from a grave
We stand one and all

We will fight,
cause it's side by side that we will live
or we will die
Close your eyes
breathe it in here,
it's time now
we must all decide
I see a million fists in the air
we'll leave behind a
world that never cared
I see a million fists in the air
we'll leave behind a
world that never cared

Now all the empty disarray
Is replaced with sweet embrace
Pour it out among the broken and ashamed
Now everything that's left to say
Is left to those who pray
To a name that can save you from a grave
We stand one and all

We are forever

Now all the empty disarray
Is replaced with sweet embrace
Pour it out among the broken and ashamed
Now everything that's left to say
Is left to those who pray
To a name that can save you from a grave
We stand one and all