

## Set In Stone

Northlane

Words from a distant past echo throughout my mind  
Changing me, destroying me  
Whispers of the dead pull me under and they have been doing so  
for so long,  
They have been doing so

I have come from hell with sins stained clearly within my skin  
But know I rest absolved, stand in light without fear  
They'd like to think our fate is set in stone,  
But I will build my own path, with these hands.

The words of the wise will be forever carved into my skin  
unless i make something of these last breaths.

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Changing me, destroying me

And now I have these wings I must fly straight  
And not surrender to demons chasing me

My fate, my destiny I hold to these like I do my life,  
I am the architect of my fate  
I am the architect of my fate  
Of my fate.