

We are the messengers

Oceana

Oh, dear God.
We are lost.
We need your guidance now.
In this moment of truth, you're our voice.
We are the messengers.

In this moment of truth, you're words fall on deaf ears.
We will not stand for this.
You are finished here.
We are trials of truth.

I fall asleep at the wheel as I'm making my way to the surface
again.

This road splits in two.
One path to a place I've always known.
The other is leading me to uncertainty.
But I will find that in this life there is only so much I can do
for you.
And I'll do what I can, to be the man you hoped that I would be

We are the messengers
In this moment of truth, you're words fall on deaf ears.
We will not stand for this.
We are done with this.

I'll do what I can, to be the man you hoped I'd be

We're on our way to being free.