

The New Breed

Oh, Sleeper

Reclaiming thrones, our generation's pride, sits a conformist ploy to strip what burns inside.
Our bodies yearn to live life endlessly, so now we rise. We rise in mutiny.
We make our stand here between the angels and animals.
We fear nothing here, where we can beat any feat set to keep us crawling.
We're calling you here to give leave to destruction of fear and stand tall against all who will dare to shake you.
Don't let them shake you.

"Stand strong, where I could not, please stand strong"

Oh please, this plea, dear God, let it not from my lips be conceived.

So grip your fist and swing until your knuckles bleed.
If you are the new breed scream, "I am immortal!"
We can't sit quietly because there's more to life than we see.
So if you are the new breed scream, "I am Immortal in you!"

This is the call of the new breed.
I want to feel what change your glory brings.
Please teach me life lived fearlessly and I swear I'll make a stand here, between the angels and animals and fear nothing.
Here, where I can be more than mortal and fight for a kingdom that answers to no one.
But I just can't breathe without you in the air and I won't so rip out these lungs... and for my heart, you can cut it from my chest.
Oh God, if that's what you want, for me to feel life endlessly.
..
I'll breathe your blood for the rest of my life.

So grip your fist and swing until your knuckles bleed.
If you are the new breed scream, "I am immortal!"
We can't sit quietly because there's more to life than we see.
So if you are the new breed scream, "I am Immortal in you!"

We'll be death's dealers, if that's where you lead.
Anchored by glory, we rise in mutiny.
We are the new breed. We are the new breed.
We've come alive and we are moving.