

An eye for an eye.  
A tear for a tear.  
A lie for a lie.  
The weak dress in hatred to hide their fear.

We cling to symbols for our mind - hour by hour we're losing us  
.  
Defenceless for the weak to bind - second by second abusing us!  
A wound for a wound.  
By silence we breed.  
Learn the hate that keeps us blind, from the hands that hit and  
feed!  
Children teach each other pain - hour by hour they're learning  
it.  
Dreamers in the wheel of reign - second by second we're turning  
it around:

Closing the books of the prophets.  
Closing our eyes for the visions that die  
and then we weep...  
"Why do I still need to cry, when I'm so happy now?"  
Saviors come forth in times of need.  
Prophets seek me - for you will bleed!

Cry little lonely world cry!  
I won't close my eyes.  
I'll be your tears when you're dry, pouring to the ground

Scar by scar  
we're all becoming seeking prophets now.

I won't bear the cross one step further!  
I won't bear your hate any longer!  
Free I will rise!  
(Come to me now - feel the revival. Follow me now - join the re  
vival)

See me  
believe in me  
hear me - I'll speak to you.  
You are the prophets come forth and I'll bleed for you!

I'll bleed for you...