Fall to Rise

Persefone

Life in every breeze of air In every cup of tea When fear holds your heart beating Cowardice stabs your will Drowning you in doubts

To get to the agonic point of giving up Self-destruction, the only path for you to find strength You're weak to the bone Poisoned for the fangs of lie

Feelings drown in chaotic thoughts Face the fear, rise against the dawn Raise your soul with pride Your sword is faith As you feel the death The harder life becomes the more you must stand You are alone in your life But brave in your fight

Suffering, wounded Again and again Seven times ahead to fall Rise, Rise an eight And keep the fight Keep the fight and Become a warrior

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