

## From a Burning Sun

Phinehas

To think of all the lives they've taken  
Thrown in an endless void  
Worth is not assigned by a man on a screen  
Nor love by where we sleep  
We conceal who we truly are  
In hopes to thrill an audience  
But there's not enough make up in this world  
To cover all our scars

A coward said that you'll never amount to anything  
You've still got the breath in your lungs enough to fight the a  
pathy

Raise your voices loud and clear  
They will tremble when they hear  
We are not abandoned anymore  
We're aiming to find you now  
This is the last time you sell us out  
We will not be silent anymore

Desensitizing every truth we hold  
A dystopic nightmare  
Worth is not assigned by a man on a screen  
Nor love by where we sleep

Raise your voices loud and clear  
They will tremble when they hear  
We are not abandoned anymore  
We are aiming to find you now  
This is the last time you sell us out  
We will not be silent anymore

Reveal yourself for who you are  
Apathy is dead

A coward said that you'll never amount to anything  
You've still got the breath in your lungs enough to fight the a  
pathy  
So walk out from behind those gates and feel the sun burn upon  
your face  
You will be bestowed a new name etched in stone  
Born in flame

We are born from a burning sun  
We are more than what's inside the gates we're from  
Apathy is dead  
Reveal yourself for who you are