

Till the End

Phinehas

To those freedom ensnared
A dying breed to the true heir
Resurrect and testify
I was born to live free or die
Why consult the grave about the breathing
When I feel your heart still beating
It's a counter intuitive love
You are not indentured servants to lust

This is not a prayer to be blessed
This is a prayer to be broken
I do not fear what they fear
Till the end I'm singing

From shadows valley low we march into the mend
Through hollows I won't stop singing till the end
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Through hollows I won't stop singing till the end

You were writhing in shackles
Tripping on plot holes
I can hear your voice begin to shake
You were birthing in my dreams
Hell's newborn nightmare asleep

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