

## Echoes of an Empire

Picture Me Broken

You're wide-awake  
Only you can let yourself out  
When no one hears you screaming  
from behind these walls

The cure is in our blood we're  
Find our way out here  
We'll fall beneath the fear  
Make a killing  
This is how we...

Sharpen our knives  
And sever all these ties that  
Hold us down and take us out  
Alive

I'm wide-awake  
My pulse could turn these walls to dust  
As you try to find your way  
through blinded eyes

The cure is in our blood we're  
Find our way out here  
We'll fall beneath the fear  
Make a killing  
This is how we...

I will never let you take me alive  
I'll never have enough  
(until there's nothing left,  
nothing left)  
I'll never have enough  
(until there's nothing left,  
nothing left of me)

I'll never have enough  
until there's nothing left of me