

Spirit of Shiloh

Project 86

I wade through silence on this frozen battle field
Strike my legs to see if I still feel

I see a light; it's calling me to run
There's nothing left here so I press on with my gun

One last climb, one last step to leave it all (all the lies)
One last flight, one last haze to leave it all (all the lies)
To leave it all behind

I crush my brother's bones beneath my feet
I wade through cannon fire in this haunted street

I can't recall, where did I come from?
I know the answers in the darkest of the sin

One last climb, one last step to leave it all (all the lies)
One last flight, one last haze to leave it all (all the lies)
To leave it all behind

My truth it's time to yield
Defining all I am
All I was and all I will become
Life is death and everything it says to me
I beg you to let me see
I beg you to let me see

One last climb, one last step to leave it all (all the lies)
One last flight, one last haze to leave it all (all the lies)
To leave it all behind

I beg you to let me see
I beg you to let me see
What awaits me