My failure is so evident And I cannot hide the torment Face first to the earth Plagued by the earthly mind set I cannot escape my basement Face first to the earth Hands around my neck I might as well bow in shame Overmatched, outwitted Defeat is my only name I believe everything you tell me You've got me convinced I'm guilty I'd better close my eyes and sleep Runaway because tomorrow's a better day But this is your hour when darkness reigns... When darkness reign across the channels and mediums I feel the loss Face to face with the possible death of dreams Mental purity fades to the obscene Hence the search for another crutch Another void fill, another cane to serve as much And we'll mourn for death of the bother lost And we'll toast to the death of another farce Have I lost the battle? Have I lost the war? Do I have what it takes to endure the setbacks, ignore the scars You'd have me adopt that suicide You'd have me succumb without reply But you forgot the thousand deaths I've died You'd have me continue this pace You'd have me join your race But that grave will be nothing but an empty space Arise from the dead, O sleeper Prepare for the battle cry Because this is the hour when truth divides... When truth divides it's done Revive the sick, the surge of blood Grab a torch and we'll light and burn Ignite offensives to claim the loss of sight Wipe the sleep form your eyes Release the fate of soul demise And it's clear for you to understand that the smoke will clear and fill the land And now the claims are made Downcast eyes accompany shame The chaos amassed against will redirect to find a home anew To face the depths... You've lost my enemy Now taste defeat Now taste your own saliva Because you'll never quench the heat

Arise from the dead and wake