

# Awakening

Project Pitchfork

It's a tricky world we are born into  
There's a spiral down prepared for you  
All you have to do is to sell your doubts  
To the one who pays you the most

Damned into silence  
Your heart starts to burn  
And money won't soothe the pain  
Caused by a lie

Through seeing a way down  
Your chances grow  
To find your way out of the plan  
To make you feel alone

Do you see, they are all here  
One by one, they open their eyes  
And spread their wings, right beside you  
They start the fight against the lies

Do you see, they are all here  
One by one, they open their eyes  
And spread their wings, right beside you  
They start the fight against the lies

It's a tricky world we are born into  
There's a spiral down prepared for you  
All you have to do is to sell your doubts  
To the one who pays you the most

Through seeing a way down  
Your chances grow  
To find your way out of the plan  
To make you feel alone

Do you see, they are all here  
One by one, they open their eyes  
And spread their wings, right beside you  
They start the fight against the lies

Do you see, they are all here  
One by one, they open their eyes  
And spread their wings, right beside you  
They start the fight against the lies

Do you see, they are all here  
One by one, they open their eyes  
And spread their wings, right beside you  
They start the fight against the lies