

I used to live this life like I was dead  
So scared so trapped so alone in my own head  
I wasted  
The fire in me  
I wasted  
The choir in me  
I was drunk in the gutter where no one could hear me scream

We are the lost  
We are the damned  
We are the broken the battered and banned

I finally found a way  
I swallowed the only sun  
And sank beneath the waves  
As I burst with golden rays  
I know that only love  
Can resurrect and save

This life is part of a struggle  
Searching for balance and truth in the rubble  
The answer that you seek  
Always right at your feet  
If you want the proof then go dig up the grave  
Fuck what you know  
Fuck what you believe  
I am the architect of my destiny

There is only one truth  
There is a voice in you