Rising

Septic Flesh

Long ago I swore an oath to levitate my soul Above the things that seal me, Those trying to deceive me. I am rising! I fought on psychic wars, the raids of mind control. I closed my ears to sirens, Their song I killed with silence. I am rising! On fields of mist, with thoughts from gold I am rising as a Sun. I am rising! Destiny, victory., are giving me their wings. Not gone... I am still alive, Through will and strong desire. I am rising! I fought on many wars and bled and cried and lost. But I kept fighting on, until I reached my goal. I am rising! Destiny, victory, have healed my broken wings. Not gone... I am still alive, Through will and strong desire. I am rising!