

## Break of Day

Sonic Syndicate

The earth is large  
Large enough that you think you can hide from anything  
From fate, from God, from pain  
As long as you get far enough away  
So you run (run) to the edge of the earth  
Where all is safe again and just for a moment  
You think you managed to escape  
You could never be more wrong

Sometimes when I look in the mirror  
I'm not sure it's me looking back from the other side  
What if the nightmares give chase?  
And they track me down even after the break of day

We think we are  
We are agents of our own destiny  
In charge of when we rise or fall  
Capable of determining our own fate  
Couldn't be, no we couldn't be more wrong  
Cause you don't choose your destiny  
Your destiny it chooses you  
You cannot escape your fate

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I'm not sure it's me looking back from the other side  
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First you show me  
You show me that I cannot be harmed  
By any weapon or blade they try to use on me  
Then you cut me  
You cut me deeper than  
Than any  
You cut me deeper than any sword could have done

Sometimes when I look in the mirror  
I'm not sure it's me looking back from the other side  
What if the nightmares give chase?  
And they track me down even after the break of day

I turn deep into my soul to find the strength to stand against my fears  
There's nothing imprisoned in the looking glass  
I learnt to understand the silver only echoes what I think into it  
Don't need to wait for the break of day