

# Long Road Home

Sonic Syndicate

There's something wrong deep in this travesty  
Beneath the clouds the sphere revolves  
Pierce the veil and bring me some of that clarity  
Imagine my life and death in high-resolution  
What done is done, there's no turning back  
Regret is for the weak and wicked  
And we are so much more than this

With snakes at my feet and vultures up above  
When the rain comes down who gives a flying fuck  
Despair is my name and I wear it like a cross  
I still believe my god is lost

I know sometimes it feels like  
you're never ever gonna be the same again  
With shadows creeping up around you  
They're creeping up on you  
Keep standing tall and state your name  
There is no such thing left as fate only what you create  
I'm the creator

Galvanized I sever the cord that's strangling  
I've been looking for a way for so long I think I've gone insane  
This was not part of the mission  
Not part of the plan, I read the conditions  
But sometimes chaos is the only way

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Keep grinding that axe on the stone  
You'll find it, that long road home  
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