

Asleep

Strike Anywhere

This is an anchor for my anger, battery for my brain
Rebirth in this resistance recharge, rewrite, refrain
This is an issue of contempt I'll see it through
and wash it clear. Free from the pain of self-destruction
I am awake and I won't sleep in the stillness - I won't suffocate
But I'll burn in the darkness to open up the inner heart
Inside of us aware there comes a time when we choose to stand
Or walk away
And I choose to stand

Strike the chord
Talking ourselves into the grave
Strike the chord
I refuse to be enslaved
Strike the chord
Begin the drumbeat beating away
Awake