

I still believe a good man better knows his darkness well  
Cuz the days of kings are over and all the good men have gone to hell  
I raise a glass to every restless heart and lonely soul  
Cuz these boots were all I ever needed to get me to where I had to go  
If there's one thing I ever learned from life it's make peace with the end

Cuz freedom here is just a word  
And everything else is just pretend  
Somewhere between what we call heaven and hell  
We all take a stand together or alone

It's like stories from the desert  
When it used to be the sea  
Like visions of the end  
Like crawling through the dirt again

Glory glory hallelujah son  
In the desert here only silence grows  
So let your saints go there already gone  
You're only what you let yourself believe  
What you wanna be what you wanna be  
You are the sum of every single moment that you've ever been alive  
It's like falling back in love  
Like screaming what you're thinking of  
Like going underground  
And taking everybody down  
Articulate the chaos manufacture resurrection  
Overcome distractions to control your evolution  
Cuz you're the sum of every moment that you've been alive

I still believe a good man better know his darkness well  
With a heart just like desert only silence grows  
Where you stand is where you are bound to fall  
When your heart forgives it's a miracle at all

Like thunder in your sky  
Like looking up and wondering why  
Like going underground and taking everybody down  
Articulate the chaos and the way to resurrection  
You are the bullet that killed the revolution  
Cuz you're the sum of every moment that you've been alive

Like falling where we stand  
We are the fear that chills the bones  
Like dying every time we think we got the time to move on  
We're in deeper than we'll ever know