

An Artist's Prayer

Submersed

So many questions,
Go on unanswered
So many times,
There are things we leave undone
What is the prize,
Ones before us have payed
For the steps that they have made

Oh, will they breathe again?
(Oh, will they breathe again?)
Or will they die again?

Yeah
All I,
All I ever wanted,
Was a dream to believe in
We lie,
Every single moment
When my,
When my dreams come true

Maybe in the answers,
Of those same questions
Were right in front of us all along
Written in riddles,
Timeless prayers,
Hidden in lines of timeless songs

Oh will they breathe again?
Through our passion
Or will they die again?

Yeah
All I,
All I ever wanted,
Was a dream to believe in
We lie,
Every single moment
When my,
When my dreams come true

All I,
All I ever wanted,
Was a dream to believe in
We lie,
Every single moment
When my,
When my dreams come true

All I,
All I ever wanted,
Was a dream to believe in
We lie,
Every single moment
When my,
When my,
When my dreams come true

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah