

The Rise

Sully Erna

Breathe deep, Bracing and strong, Coming alive.
Take back, all that is lost, Honor your pride.

Time stops, Silence is now, Moving around
Hands Raised, Fading to black, Fall to the ground

From within, you'll begin to feel the rise!

Breathe Deep, Wind down, Reach back
Hear the sound, You will see

From within, you'll begin to feel the rise!

That which is like, unto itself is drawn