Freedom

Symphorce

As time slips by I awaken from my sleep too blind to see that tomorrow's just a dream destination Paradise kiss the sky follow on, along the line fate's what I'll find

Suicide our hearts embrace life and death become a race

With these eyes
I've seen broken dreams
at the end of the world,
where paradise begins
search myself, the demons

I have to face crawling out of my life on my knees crushed my spirit, oh my god, to it's knees

As you speak I form a plan of just revenge upon the man and all the stories I've heard are true also the tales of your darkness too

I fear no pain as I reach towards the sky immortal words was I really born to die the failed messiah wannabe either way I find it hard to believe

Freedom, till the morning light demons from the dark of the night freedom, real not fantasy alter my reality