

These are the prayers of a faith we have lost,
turning our backs on what we thought we would die for.
And we don't need your forgiveness.

We found a reason to sing (so let us pray).
We are the ones you've forsaken (so let us pray).
Choking each breath we have taken (so let us pray).
But we are no longer afraid to fall from illusions of grace (so
let us pray).
We are the product of a constant resistance.

We'll burn our bridges to die in the flames.
And we don't need your forgiveness.

We found a reason to bleed (so let us pray).
We are the ones you've forsaken (so let us pray).
Choking each breath we have taken (so let us pray).
But we are no longer afraid to fall from illusions of grace (so
let us pray).

We will not give you our consciousness,
and I'll be damned if you'll take us alive.

We are the ones you've forsaken (so let us pray).
Choking each breath we have taken (so let us pray).
But we are no longer afraid to fall from illusions of grace (so
let us pray).