

# Staring At The Sun

Threshold

Well you talk about the way out  
Like there's no way out  
When you talk about the way out  
And you talk about redemption  
With a heart of doubt  
When you talk about the way out

Well you talk about surrender  
Like you know you've lost  
When you talk about surrender  
Well I hope that you remember  
There's a line you cross  
When you talk about surrender

Maybe we're meant to bow down  
As we enter our darkest hour  
But I'll be staring at the sun  
Maybe they want us to break  
At their pointed display of power  
But we have only just begun

Well you talk of intervention  
Like a long lost dream  
When you talk of intervention  
Do you start to feel the tension  
Like a heart of steam  
When you talk of intervention

Maybe we're meant to bow down  
As we enter our darkest hour  
But I'll be staring at the sun  
Maybe they want us to break  
At their pointed display of power  
But we have only just begun

Maybe they're stirred by the boundaries  
They blurred in their darkest hour  
But time will level all they've done  
Maybe they want us to break  
At their pointed display of power  
But we have only just begun