

We Are Not Anonymous

Unearth

A toast for our sins
Our instincts drags us deeper
Throwing us to the wolves
The nameless were all buried long ago

We are not anonymous
The faceless burials are over

They can see us now
The fines of freedom - Redrawn

Held to our curse
We are not anonymous
Not alone
We bound to bear this cross

A place for our dreams
What better way to plant the seeds
Of watch, reign and rule
The nameless were buried long ago

We are not anonymous
The faceless burials are over