"IN THOSE PASSAGE WAYS HE PASSED HIS DAYS BUT BELIEVED HIS PASSIVE WAYS MUST END KNOWING HIS TIME LIKE ALL OTHERS WILL RUN OUT HE TAKES THE ROLE OF THE DESPERATE MAN" BREATHING SILENCE CONSCIOUS STRIPPED AND BARE I KNOW THAT WHAT'S INSIDE THEM I ALSO SHARE FOR WITHIN EVERY COWARD LIES A SLAVE MY PRISON IS THE DARKNESS THEIRS THE NEED TO BE LED FOR WITHIN EVERY HOUR LIES A DAY THIS LAND I KNOW THESE PEOPLE ARE MY OWN ALL THAT REMAINS HIDDEN WILL SOON BE SHOWN FOR BENEATH EVERY TOWER LIES ITS GRAVE A ONE MAN ARMY FIGHTS AN IMAGINARY WAR FAR WITHIN MYSELF ONLY I KNOW WHAT FOR COME NOW SEE HOW DROP DROP DOWN AND LIQUIDFY I'LL GIVE THE WORLD TO YOU DROP DROP DOWN AND SANCTIFY I PROMISE ALL THE TRUTH I'LL GIVE YOU MORE THAN EYES I'LL GIVE YOU MORE I'LL GIVE YOU MORE THAN YOUR TWO EYES THE TRUTH THE TRUTH THE TRUTH ON THEIR KNEES BLESSING LIGHT COME WITH ME RULE THE NIGHT TAKE THE CHANCE RIDE THE BEAST JOIN THE FAMINE OR THE FEAST BUT THEY WON'T HEAR THEY JUST STARE THEY DON'T CARE THEY WOULDN'T DARE TO LIVE LIVE BEYOND THEIR WALLS EACH TOWER IN MY SIGHT BROKEN EACH TOWER IN MY WAY **BROKEN** I'LL TURN THESE WORDS TO SWORDS SPOKEN TONIGHT

Music: J. Tipton & T. Tipton

Lyrics: E. Rosvold