Sentinel

Within the Ruins

Born into a life of luxury
Born into a life of war
Seeing what my genius was used or
I've decided to give something more.
My mind, my body, my mortality
I've found purpose I'm not afraid
I'm not afraid to die
Looking in
I can now reach and touch the sky.
What really makes a man a man?
Is it love? Loss? Or his will?
or his will to survive.
What really makes a man a man?
Is it love? Loss?
Or his will to survive?
I've put these people in danger
With the weapons I create
One the merchant of death
Now an advocate of peace
My mind, my body, my mortality
I've found purpose I'm not afraid
I'm not afraid to die
Looking in
I can now reach and touch the sky
Sentinel
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My creation and I are in sync
My creation and I are in sync
Bound the soul to the machine
Born into life of luxury
Born into a life of war
Seeing what my genius was used for
I've decided to give something more.
My mind, my body, my mortality
I've found purpose I'm not afraid
I'm not afraid to die
What really makes a man a man?
Is it love? Loss? or his will?
What really makes a man man?

Is it love? loss?
Or his will to survive?
Looking in
I can now reach and touch the sky
Looking in
I can now reach and touch the sky
Sentinel
Sentinel
My creation and I are in sync
My creation and I are in sync
Bound the soul to the machine
Bound my blood with the machine.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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