

The Final Thoughts of a Dying Man

Fit for a King

Let's look back, back to the moment when I followed sin with every step and every breath

I wanted what I couldn't have, it was never enough

Forgotten innocence, just a shadow of who I was meant to become.

Is this who I was meant to be?

Why can't I save me?

In pursuit of flesh, I was rotting in my own

A broken soul, searching for home

Alone and forsaken

Take me back to the days when I was young

Take me back to the days when I could feel anything

Take me back to the days when I was young

Take me back to the days, take me back to the days when I was not afraid to die

Each and every star will fade, but every night brings a new day

I can't see what's in front of me, oh help me find my way

Seeing all the right and wrong, hoping that I will stay strong

The fire in the sky will light my way back home

What are we afraid of? The past is gone, leave it behind

What are we afraid of? Resurrect the man who died inside

Words can't bring back the way that we used to be

We need guidance

We need action

When the road ahead looks bleak and the scars on our hearts have slowed our breathing

Don't let the darkness define you, step out from the shadows

Don't let the darkness define you, you are not alone

Don't let the darkness define you, you will find your home

Songwriters

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