

# The Awakening

## Demon Hunter

Fall into the flood of your awakening  
Drown you're just a trace of what I used to be Waging the battle  
For the appreciation you'll never win  
Behold the army  
That will harken with open souls  
A tiny voice of pester  
Softer than a drop of a pin  
And so naive thinking  
You were the source you told  
I was composing  
The beginning before you had begun  
Where did you sharpen  
Such a tongue for the sound you spill  
I want the honour  
For the favour that I've already won  
Without the ignorant deduction  
That you reveal Give me the pain of something real  
No empty notion  
I want to see the pressure rising  
Give in a way that I can feel  
When you disgrace with me  
I want to see your eyes burn Fall into the flood of your awakening You wrote the words you couldn't  
Stomach manifesting with breath  
I read the thoughts you never question  
Would show your face  
If confrontation were to wake  
And rear it's ugly head  
I get the feeling  
You'd be wanting it all erased  
This simple gossip  
Is your only definition of life  
And what a vacant purpose  
Taking it to your grave  
There is no threat of loss in  
Hearing the slant you cry  
Oh what a fool to think  
You fell on the mass you crave Give me the pain of something real  
No empty notion  
I want to see the pressure rising

Give in a way that I can feel  
When you disgrace with me  
I want to see your eyes burnFall into the flood of your awakening  
Drown, you're just a trace of what I used to beAwaken from the delusion of validity  
Awaken into the truth of how it used to be  
Wake up  
Awaken from the delusion of validity  
Awaken into the truth of how it used to be  
Wake up  
Awaken from the delusion of validity  
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Awaken into the truth of how it used to be  
Wake upFall into the flood of your awakening  
Drown, you're just a trace of what I used to beAwaken  
Awaken  
Awaken  
Awaken

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