

# The Arising (Instrumental)

[Michael Schulte](#)

Out from the ashes a few will arise,  
Pull down the curtain revealing open eyes.  
Deep from the fires with a flame in your fist,  
Marks the return of a man to re-exist. Out from the dust just a few will survive,  
Pulled from the wreckage to spare another life.  
Deep from the darkness we live to excess,  
Kings on a throne wearing crowns of great success. All my life I've waited just to lay this burden down.  
I have heard the calling of the rising of the found. The rising of the found.  
The rising of the found.  
The rising of the found.  
The rising of the found.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>