Break Of Day

[Sonic Syndicate](#)

The Earth is large, large enough
That you think you can hide from anything
From faith, from God, from pain
As long as you get far enough awaySo you run
(Run)
Run to the edge of the earth
Where all is safe again and just for a moment
You think you managed to escape
You could never be more wrongSometimes when I look in the mirror I'm not sure, it's me
Looking back from the other side
What if the nightmares give chase and they track me down
Even after the break of dayWe think we are, we are agents of our own destiny
In charge of when we rise or fall, capable of determining our own fate
Couldn't be, no, we couldn't be more wrong
'Cause you don't choose your destiny, your destiny, it chooses you
You cannot escape your fateSometimes when I look in the mirror I'm not sure, it's me
Looking back from the other side
What if, the nightmares give chase and they track me down
Even after the break of dayFirst you show me, you show me that I cannot be harmed
By any weapon or blade, they try to use on me
Then you cut me, you cut me deeper than, than any
You cut me deeper than any sword could have doneSometimes when I look in the mirror I'm not sure, it's me
Looking back from the other side
What if, the nightmares give chase and they track me down
Even after the break of dayI turn deep into my soul to find the strength, to stand against my fears
There's nothing imprisoned in the looking glass
I learn to understand the silver only echoes what I think into it
Don't need to wait for the break of day