The Mourning Aftermath

Mendeed

Waking in floods of sweat
Vision returning
My hearts in overdriveI sink so low that hell is heaven
The high is gone, I must escape this
Inner loathing, that is my captor
Without my piece
I have fallen to my kneesInner loathing that is my captor
Without my piece
I have fallen to my kneesI sink so low that hell is heaven
The high is gone, I must escape this
Inner loathing, that is my captor
Without my piece
I have fallen to my kneesTemptation to seek you out
Fight, fight for what I am
No, nowhere to hideI will not accept this downfall, I will cure myself
I'm reaching for the strength to break you
Reaching for the strength to beat you
Fall onto my swordRun with the light of an angel's wing
I'll question unity, I'll suffer no more pain
Without you born to be a king
And with the strength of warriors of oldAnd I shall accept this war within
Arise against temptation, I will riseAs the morning aftermath attacks
I am no victim, arise
No life, no life should be controlled
I will not be the victim of another chemical warI am the lord of my life
My fate is shaped by me
Your call is getting weaker
My will shall always growErase the misery
Look to the future, feel no pain
Sculpt my effigy, control my destiny
Live my own life, free

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