

The Mourning Aftermath

Mendeed

Waking in floods of sweat
Vision returning
My hearts in overdrive I 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 knees Inner loathing that is my captor
Without my piece
I have fallen to my knees I 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 knees Temptation to seek you out
Fight, fight for what I am
No, nowhere to hide I 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 sword Run 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 old And I shall accept this war within
Arise against temptation, I will rise As 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 war I am the lord of my life
My fate is shaped by me
Your call is getting weaker
My will shall always grow Erase the misery
Look to the future, feel no pain
Sculpt my effigy, control my destiny
Live my own life, free

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