

# Subversion

## Ectomorph

There used to be a way now it's gone  
Suffer the weak suffer the strong  
All I ever felt was so wrong  
The choice I've made that's torn us apart Uncertain we wait the path unknown  
The power of hate the power we're shown  
And now it's too late for what's been done  
Cry for the weak and cry for the strong I find it hard sometimes to keep my faith alive  
This search my destiny will darkness follow me Awake from the storm we have grown  
A shelter of grief a shelter of stone  
My trust has betrayed all I know  
No choice I've made an endless decay In sickness I watch all has been thrown  
Surrender dictate how can we know  
Is it too late for what's been done  
Call on the weak and call on the strong I find it hard sometimes I push my faith aside  
The search what can it be now darkness follows me There must be a way that we have known  
Strength for the weak more strength to the strong  
No clouds of doubt will cover us all  
Don't hide from the truth don't hide from the cold More certain I wait and all shall be known  
The power of faith the power we're shown  
It's not too late now it's done  
No more are the weak all are the strong I found it hard sometimes I've kept my faith alive  
I found my destiny no darkness follows me From: Subversion (Appolyon Version), This Quiet Earth, Subversion  
(US Version) & Secrets Within by Chris McCarter & Dino Molinaro

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