

Hope For The Fallen

Call to Preserve

What have we become?
Another faceless generation.
Another victim found nameless. Born at the bottom without
A chance.
Let down by our own impulses.
Shut out by our own emotions.
Remnants left in ashes, but now is where it ends. Picked
Up. Picked up from this mess we're in.
From misery. Hope for the fallen.
A way out for the ones who have spent their lives
Enslaved in chains. Up out of darkness.
Time to start again. So sick of being disconnected, but
Now's where it ends.
Picked up. Picked up from this mess we're in. From
Misery. Hope for the fallen.
A way out for the ones who have spent their lives
Enslaved in chains.
Picked up. Picked up from this mess we're in.
From Misery. Hope for the fallen.
It's time to leave this past. We have been set free.
We were restless minds paralyzed by own doubts, but now
We're letting go and now we're getting out.
We're getting out.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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