

Carry the Torch

Motionless in White

Passion burns with a fiery vengeance
We are the eye of the storm
An equivocal static destruction
Bleeding out false idol swarms
Possession and lacking in foresight
Bathing in your vanity
A force fed, misled, tainted image
Choking on depravity By design, I despise
The kingdom will divide
Evolution disillusioned
A pawn in kings disguise Over the edge
I want to believe
I want to preserve this legacy
Do you mean what you say
In the art you create?
You're digging your grave
My helpless enemy Insincere, corrosive incarnates
Fallacy in empty lines
A prophet lost in personal fortune
Corrupting all receptive minds This gallant flirtation
No reverence though we were born together Fraudulent, you remiss
Too fragile to exist
Contaminate, eradicate
Disciples of this gift Over the edge
I want to believe
I want to preserve this legacy
Do you mean what you say
In the art you create?
You're digging your grave
My helpless enemy The rain will wash away the blood
And all the gears will start to rust
In vain you destroy all I've loved
For them I sing this threnody Tie the noose
Tie the noose Repeat the cycle
Born a stray
You are unnatural
You are a slave You know nothing of anger
You know nothing of pain
You know not of how the path that you walk was paved Now you bask in your pity

From the wrath of shame
For too long you have lived with your facade unscathed
Over the edge
I want to believe
I want to preserve this legacy
Do you mean what you say
In the art you create?
You're digging your grave
My helpless enemy
The rain will wash away the blood
And all the gears will start to rust
In vain you destroy all I've loved
For them I sing this threnody
Carry the torch
We will carry the torch
(Ignite the world)
I rest my faith in flames

Songwriters

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