

I Am You

Off With Their Heads

A black heart in an empty shell
Where the desperation laid waste, I am you
A blank page in an unknown book
And the opposition you face
I am the endless scar, the broken hope
The gaping hole in your faith, I am you
The dark trail of endless graves
Where all the lifeless lay
I am waiting for that blade
To fall and cut me free of this
Hollow life that leads
To all the ends that don't exist
Time to burn this design, to free ourselves
We will burn this together
Time to fuse this design, to make us one
We will burn this together
A new voice for the broken souls
In a world awaiting its death, I am you
An everlasting well of life
For the hopeless and the wrecked
I am the dying self, the narrow path
The calm that conquered the storm, I am you
The cross-hair's on the head of shame
The negation to conform
I am waiting for that blade
To fall and cut me free of this
Hollow life that leads
To all the ends that don't exist
Time to burn this design, to free ourselves
We will burn this together
Time to fuse this design, to make us one
We will burn this together
I will rise, I will break this
You will rise, you will break this
We will rise, we will take them down
Rise and break them down
Down, down, down
Break them down
Time to burn this design, to free ourselves

We will burn this together
Time to fuse this design, to make us one
We will burn this together
Time to burn this design, to free ourselves
We will burn this together
Time to fuse this design, to make us one
We will burn this together

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