Breathing Blood

Oh, Sleeper

Regaining consciousness under a swinging moon
He speaks of alliances that beckoned me
long before the womb
I've caused more wounds than I'm worth
I see now you must not have heard
I am the natural born killer
There is freedom past your history
This air won't fill my lungs
Because you should be breathing blood
See this death, it was your victory
So teach me to fill my lungs
To never stop breathing blood
But I had it all so very wrong
But I fought, I fought with only song
'Cause I've tried, I'm trying like a beast all alone
My words, my words have aired in poison
Please teach me how to breathe
'Cause this air is failing my need
Fill my lungs with what won't bleed from my enemies
If death is victory, how afraid of life can we be?
I'm born a war machine
Not knowing which beckon to heed
Will I rise as a tool for glory

Or be lost in dormancies?
I've regained consciousness under this swinging moon
You filled my lungs and each breath heals
This killer's wounds
There is freedom past your history
But this air won't fill my lungs
You should be breathing blood
See this death, it was your victory
So teach me to fill my lungs
To never stop breathing blood
'Cause I hear Him speaking to me
For the first time He cleared my head
That's when He said
Only cowards keep dormant sleeping strength
And soon you'll find

Only the fearless will reach their potential's peak
Only cowards keep dormant sleeping strength
And soon you'll find
Only the fearless will reach their potential's peak
Tell me if death is victory, how afraid of life can we be?
If death is victory how afraid of life can we be?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/