Endseekers

Oh, Sleeper

Pry your eyes and behold our captain
Rally round his feet
As he controls his captive
Bring him to his knees
Behold our captain
Rally round his feet
I'm calling the bold to stand and
Make the coward bleed
Strain your chords
Push this chant through the discord
Lift your gall to an end seeking valor
We're bred to abound through the years our beating pulses stood contending the skins they indwell
I said behold our captain
Rally round his feet
As he controls his captive
Bring him to his knees
Behold our captain
Rally round his feet
Calling the bold to stand and
Make the coward bleed
"So long all you children"
Don't go! We're almost there!
"Your road is not yet coming to an end"

What do my eyes perceive? It's so contrary to the promise that secured us because now you're nowhere to be found.
You can't just up and leave, abandonment is the thumbprint of that cur who just hit the ground
You lead us straight to hell
This is hell
This is hell
Make my grave or animate my veins
Make my grave or animate my veins
"So long you children" were the last words that you said
And now my bones just keep bending to reach for an end
You said brace yourself when the air grows thick
Brace yourself when the world constricts
And brace yourself for what will come next
Pry your eyes and behold our captain
Rally round his feet

As he controls his captive
Bring him to his knees
Behold our captain
Rally round his feet
Calling the bold to stand and
Make the coward bleed

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