

# 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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