

# The Sleep

## The Industrialism

Understanding what has  
Happened before us  
We are confined to a  
Darkened hidden tomb  
The conquering of our world  
As we knew it  
Rise above this pit  
Of sorrow and pain  
Among the few  
We are the avant leaders  
We've got to live  
Through this trouble and decay

This question haunts my mind  
Will we survive this night?  
We're harboring the meek  
Will we survive the sleep?

Unsure and scared  
We are planning our reprise  
Revolves around this world  
We don't know anymore  
The odds against us  
Yet we're stronger and prevailing  
Learn from mistakes  
Counting souls for sale

This question haunts my mind  
Will we survive this night?  
We're harboring the meek  
Will we survive the sleep?

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