

Well on my way  
I smell the rain  
Rumblings of a storm  
The cowards will run  
The warchild will fight  
They'll bring the world to its knees

How will I know  
Where will we go from here  
I'll tell you it's not what you dream about at  
Night alone  
And I run

Tending the wounds  
I'm living the truth  
The strength of a knew found world  
And through it all the last man tall  
Will have bled for a word called free

How will I know  
Where will we go from here  
I'll tell you it's not what you dream about at  
Night alone

And I run  
And I run  
And I run  
And I run

How will I know  
Where will we go from here  
I'll tell you it's not what you dream about at  
Night alone