We are reborn.

Our hope resurfaced, our faith renewed.

Set us free.

We are reborn.

Our hope resurfaced, our faith renewed.

We find safety in the isolation of the catacombs.

Absent of light (absent of light).

That we can't bear to watch burnout.

Desperate souls frightened by the new found glimmer.

Of infinite beauty that we can't bear to lose (that we can't bear to lose).

We are reborn.

Our hope resurfaced, our faith renewed.

Set us free.

We are reborn.

Our hope resurfaced, our faith renewed.

I'm tired of feeling alone, surrounded by the company of charming gho sts.

I was on my own.

The emptiness left when you exercised my haunted soul.

And I will never stray from the only constant I've ever known.

I am forever grateful to be here with you.

You set me free. You set me free.

Welcome to the light.

The fortune of the present yields a prominent fear.

Of the resurgence of a crippling past.

The contrasting light to every ounce of our darkness emerges.

But yields the fear that it's life won't last.

Welcome to the light.

How humbling it is to abandon pessimism and revitalize our ambitions with the solace of companionship.

Our hope resurfaced, our faith renewed.

Emerging from our cave and into the sunlight

We are reborn from the earth's womb.

Welcome to the light.

Our hope resurfaced, our faith renewed.

I'm tired of feeling alone, surrounded by the company of charming gho sts.

I was on my own.

The emptiness left when you exercised my haunted soul.

I will never stray from the only constant I've ever known.

I am forever grateful to be here with you in our translucent forever.

I am grateful to be here with you.

You set me free. You set me free.