

Stories of...

In League

I'm familiar with these surroundings,
I'm not at home but I feel content
And that's because we are the chosen ones
And we will walk until we find a brighter life

There is always hope
Sure as the rise and fall of your chest
Don't relax your lungs just yet

Hug the sunrise, and die with the sunset
Watch the dawn find the answers

Let the voices fill your head with stories of the untold,

The moments that I relived, before this all came to pass
They are the haunting ones, the haunting ones.

Let the clouds roll back
Take the tattered remnants from your past.
Let the sun rise, over our weary heads
We've come too far to come undone like this