

## Rise

## Miracle Of Sound

Through ceaseless time  
Great nations fall  
Immortal shadows  
Sacrifice the sprawl

A man will come  
To start a fire  
Your shining city  
Will become your pyre

Rise from the shadows  
Make a fist of the pain  
Rise from your grief  
Before it grows into your bane

Climb from the prison  
That you've built in your soul  
When the night has arisen  
Then your legend will be whole

Your kings of commerce  
Your crowns of greed  
Will not protect you  
When the slaves are freed

Your body broken  
Your spirit numb  
Weak and waiting  
For the end to come

Rise from the shadows  
Make a fist of the pain  
Rise from your grief  
Before it grows into your bane

Climb from the prison  
That you've built in your soul  
When the night has arisen  
Then your legend will be whole

I  
Will start a fire  
Watch it rise  
Through your city

Rise from the agony  
That pierces your mind  
Rise from the stigmas  
Of enigmas you've designed

Rise from the chaos  
Of a world turned to ash  
The faces of anarchy  
Are waiting for the crash

Rise from the shadows  
Make a fist of the pain

Rise from your grief  
Before it grows into your bane

Climb from the prison  
That you've built in your soul  
When the night has arisen  
Then your legend will be whole

Why do we fall?  
Learn to...  
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