

## Dark Horizons

Reveille

I've lost my footing  
I'm hanging by the brink  
I'm stranded in a sea of hope  
with not a drop to drink  
so I stand alone when I think  
because conformity can't be the solution  
because some scars can never heal  
and now my dreams lay in silent ruins  
there's blood on the horizons  
and still not a word is spoken  
I've lost my footing  
I'm hanging from a very thin thread  
now the shadow falls as the reaper calls  
and the dark comes rolling in overhead  
something wicked comes this way  
and still not a fucking word is spoken  
strike me down  
release my hand just let me fall  
I'll never understand  
I'm not living up to their expectations  
I'm not living up to their dreams of success  
they say I'm not living up to a simple standard  
they say I'm not living up to the skill I possess  
I think I was born without a soul (pray for me)  
I think I was born without a voice (cry for me)  
I think I was born without a pulse (love for me)  
god, why was I born without the choice (die for me)  
not a word, not a word is spoken  
not a word is spoken- and that's why I'm broken  
not a word, not a word spoken  
and still not a fucking word...  
I'll never understand  
I'll never understand you