

Awaken in me a warning, shake me from my sleep
Render a breathless and deserving effect in me
That I'll know, this I'll know

Effortlessly I felt the shock wave that stirred the dead
The damage plan of angels, a separatist's end
This I'll know, this I'll know

In accordance with the elements of the Earth
I've witnessed this world around me and observed
The landscape of the suffering heart reworked

The incoherent and divisive have perceived
The ever changing scenes within a dream
And its silence weighs more than can be seen

Give me a sign, colour my world
This physical theatre hurts
Give me fire, light up my world
This physical theatre burns for you

Dilate the failing hindsight beneath this siren sky
Surrender the newborn's confessions and dialectic cries
That we'll know, this we'll know

Learn to tolerate the things you cannot change
Be immersed and willing to re-arrange
Put the better part of you on display

I want to talk about the exercising of the will
And witness all the joy our battles seem to kill
All that promise unfulfilled

"So instead of walking around all negative and allowing that to
effect your entire outlook on life, why not choose to live thankfully."

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