

# My Will Be Done

Unearth

So many have lost their way  
So many have fallen to their grip of faith  
Controlled by their words of hate  
Divided we ravage our homelands

The abundance of numbness can claim self rule  
Diseased transmission can claim us all

A system of panic enslaves  
The binding obtainment brings darker days  
A stand must be taken to save  
No cries for us, the War is waged  
It's done

I strive to find my way  
My Will be done  
Work these hands until they bleed  
My Will be done  
I'll listen for the call  
My Will be done  
Now pray for your miracle  
My Will be done

No cries for us, the War is waged  
My Will be done

The abundance of numbness can claim self rule  
Diseased transmission can claim us all

So many have lost their way  
So many have fallen to their grip of faith  
Controlled by their words of hate  
Divided we perish

Now I strive to find my own way  
My Will be done  
Work these hands until they bleed  
My Will be done  
I'll listen for the call  
My Will be done  
Now pray for your miracle  
My Will be done