

Spreading your love from the tip of a sword
Echoing the reason that poisons you
Thinking you know what's good for us all
I wish I could reach out...

To silence you

But I'm a waste in your eyes.
You say you don't need me to save you tonight.
But I need to save you tonight.

I'm standing alone on the brink of a stone
Trying to humanise the enemy inside of you
We're cut from the same cloth but we are
Stained with the poison of pride

We're sucking the life from the whole of the world
Can't be confined or condemned to be
Reduced to a place that's a violent resolve
To the end they will try

And silence you.

'cause we're a waste in their eyes
The grace they describe
Won't save you tonight.

Spreading your love from the tip of a sword
Echoing your reason that poisons you
Of all your fear, love, anymore??
Let pride come before a fall

I wish you could see and leave for something more
Than the things I'm confined and condemned to be
They will know our needs and we won't be ignored
So that we may see some light

Don't let them silence you
'cause you're a waste in their eyes
There's a grace inside of you...
I need tonight...