God has taken my eyes

If I see no reflection,
how the Hell do I know I'm alive?

As the darkness bleeds into my mind

The force that screams to give up
is grave enough to carve my name into a stone

Inspired by hope or defined by disease? If you knew what it meant to be me

Could you close your eyes and never say "never"?

Or would you call this the end of the road?

I'm running out of memories, a shell of what I used to be

As this curse drains the life out of me

God has taken my eyes
Yet blind faith couldn't kill me
It just is what it is between Him and I
I've made sense of my senses
and found my defenses internally
This is what sets me free

Inspired by hope or defined by disease? If you knew what it meant to be me

Could you close your eyes and never say "never"?

Or would you call this the end of the road?

I'm running out of memories, a shell of what I used to be

As this curse drains the life out of me

Even if I never see again
I know I will breathe again
With the strength of a thousand men
I won't let this be my end
[x2]

Inspired by hope or defined by disease? If you knew what it meant to be me

Could you close your eyes and never say "never"?
Or would you call this the end of the road?
I'm running out of memories, a shell of what I used to be
As this curse drains the life out of me

I won't let this drain the life out of me