

# I, the Remover

Vanna

I speak for generations (sing on)  
Sick of procrastination (sing on)  
History as an open wound (sing on)  
Burn it down, lets start a new

So many times I've wrote down  
And yet I still stumble to the ground  
Do they know I'm here, do they hear the sound  
Of bleeding out loud?

Dig up the earth beneath my feet  
Remove the ground tell me what you see  
A heart that calls for sincerity  
You know you hear this, our final plea

And now the chorus sounds  
He's bleeding out he's bleeding out

A funeral for dead at heart (sing on)  
Dead wrong right from the start (sing on)  
But is it me, foot in the grave (sing on)  
No time for feeling brave

So think back to the start  
Did we have our chance, or did they pull us apart?  
Are words, a thing of the past?  
Don't let them have the last, no!

Dig up the earth beneath my feet  
Remove the ground tell me what you see  
A heart that calls for sincerity  
You know you hear this, our final plea

We are the voice of a thousand, sing on, sing on  
To the skies, bring down the heavens, sing on, sing on

We are the voice of a thousand  
And you will hear our song!

Dig up the earth beneath my feet  
We are the voice of a thousand strong  
A heart that calls for sincerity  
We are the voice of a thousand strong

Dig up the earth beneath my feet  
We are the voice of a thousand strong  
A heart that calls for sincerity

So let the chorus sound