My eyes, my eyes have failed me A passenger in infinite great wisdom We all struggle to possess the key to our lives We ignite, we ignite, shedding new light Overcoming what we were left with Conquering the motionless satellites In my future blank canvas full of design Never searching we search for ourselves My face has seen all walks of the earth When there's nothing we fall apart We fall to our knees, collecting our thoughts They can't know this The thickened air surrounds us Clenching at our lungs Searching blindly I follow a prophets sense of one My eyes have failed me tonight Overcoming what we were left with Conquering the motionless satellites

Conquer [2x]