

Ever since the fall, I've abandoned all the shadows... replacing history with moral victories.
And this light around my body and what it seems to be.
I'm still coming clean..tonight

When we fall from grace, we must rise from the dead...

and it's all just going away, the way I see it, it's the hardest thing I'll ever find myself.
And it's here we fear the most..And there's nothing that can dim this light, at least from this distance.

All that I've become, from the greatest of my failures.
Casting the glory from reflections of my fate.
And this light around my body and what it seems to be, I'm still coming clean..tonight

When we all fall from grace, we must rise from the dead...

And it's all just going away, the way I see it, it's the hardest thing I'll ever find myself.
And it's here we fear the most...
It's all just going away, the way I see it, and it's here we FEAR, and there's nothing that can dim this light, at least from this distance...

I've made amends.
Looked past the coast to no end.
I've seen beyond the falling sky.
And in my escape, the road behind comes crashing, I'm not afraid to die...