

The look on your face is a terrible thing  
I kept telling myself we're well if we sang  
But I had a hard time believing it (believing it, believing it)  
Neck deep and the tide on the rise  
Pain in your heart, fear in your eyes  
The voices ring out you won't get out alive  
The fire grows, the fire grows  
Release my soul it's coming home  
So back down.

And now I know there's more to this weary soul  
Than this face that still haunts me  
It's all out war and only the mirror knows  
You're still overwhelming me  
You're still overwhelming me

Lift up the banner  
Dig out the graves  
No more surrender  
There's hell to be paid  
Tie down the hatches  
Armor the gates  
The war is within you  
And there's no escape  
Lift up the banner, dig out the graves  
Because hope is needed the most for the vessel breaking in the waves  
Lift up the banner, dig out the graves!

And now I know there's more to this weary soul  
Than this face that still haunts me  
It's all out war and only the mirror knows  
You're still overwhelming me

You're still overwhelming me  
The price of these vices is far to steep  
You're still overwhelming me  
The price of these vices is far to steep  
You're still overwhelming me  
The price of these vices is far to steep

You're still overwhelming me  
Overwhelming me

And cursed is this body lost from the light  
That battles the soul and feeds on the vice  
And I'm just a corpse cold dead and white  
But YOU are the fire that brought me to life