

## Falling While Rising

Crowbar

My darkest hours of time  
I'm staring at lost souls  
My heart is filled with sorrow  
It's bleeding and so cold  
Dying while living  
In a life of last rites  
Falling while rising  
I've grown too tired to fight

So many lives  
Have turned to dust  
Embrace my death  
My will I trust

A path for the weary  
I've traveled far too long  
I'm begging for water  
In a world I don't belong  
Most of my years  
I've held onto my pain  
I've felt but been numb  
I have no more to gain

So many lives  
Have turned to dust  
Embrace my death  
My will I trust

I'm falling while rising