

# Awakening

Demon Hunter

Fall into the flood of your awakening  
Drown. You're a trace of what I used to be

Waging the battle for the appreciation you'll never win  
Behold the army that will harken with open souls  
A tiny voice of pester softer than a drop of a pin  
And so naive thinking you were  
The source you told  
I was composing the beginning before you had begun  
Where did you sharpen such a tongue  
For the sound you spill  
I want the honor for the favor that I've already won  
Without the ignorant deduction  
That you reveal

Give me the pain of something real  
No empty notion, I want to see the pressure rising  
Give in a way that I can feel  
When you disgrace me I want to see your eyes burn

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You wrote the words you couldn't  
Stomach manifesting with breath  
I read the thoughts you never  
Questions would show me your face  
If confrontation were to wake and  
Rear it's ugly head  
I get the feeling you'd be wanting it all erased  
This simple gossip is your only definition of life  
And what a vacant purpose taking it to your grave  
There is no threat of loss in  
Hearing the slant you cry  
Oh what a fool to think you fell  
On the mass you crave

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Awaken from the delusion of validity  
Awaken into the truth of how it used to be  
Wake up

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Drown. You're a trace of what I used to be

Awaken