A black heart in an empty shell where the desperation laid wast  ${\rm e}\,-\,{\rm I}$  am you

A blank page in an unknown book and the opposition you face I am the endless scar, the broken hope, the gaping hole in your faith - I am you

The dark trail of endless graves where all the lifeless lay

I am waiting for that blade to fall and cut me free of this Hollow life that leads to all the ends that don't exist

Time to burn this design, to free ourselves We will burn this together
Time to fuse this design, to make us one
We will burn this together

A new voice for the broken souls in a world awaiting its death - I am you

An everlasting well of life for the hopeless and the wrecked I am the dying self, the narrow path, the calm that conquered the storm - I am you

The crosshairs on the head of shame, the negation to conform

I am waiting for that blade to fall and cut me free of this Hollow life that leads to all the ends that don't exist

Time to burn this design, to free ourselves We will burn this together
Time to fuse this design, to make us one
We will burn this together

I will rise
I will break this
You will rise
You will break this
We will rise
We will take them down
Rise and break them down
Down, down, down
Break them down

Time to burn this design, to free ourselves We will burn this together
Time to fuse this design, to make us one
We will burn this together