## **Faith Consuming Hope**

## **Eartheater**

The only way out of this is through Flames are but dew Upon my skin with you

I've seen the phoenix rise
Out of our ashes
Born out
Born out of it
Born out
Born out of it

The only way out of this through Cross my heart and hope To die is to elope, oh

I've seen the phoenix rise
Out of our ashes
Born out
Born out of it
Born out of it
Borne out
Borne out
Borne out

Hope has a leak for doubt to seep in Cross my heart with no doubt
That I rode it to the grave
Through the pressure
Through the pressure
Through the pressure and its phases
Up from the bedrock to the necklace
Faith has no doubt
Like the ashes of a phoenix