

# Under Serious Attack

Emery

You've taken this too far  
now it has to stop  
you've taken this too far

once again  
the table's turned  
and I'm behind  
picking up the pieces from the night

my face is scarred  
sometimes  
i feel that i can't trust myself at all

and every time the sky  
(every time the sky)  
breaks open with sunshine  
as streaming swords collide  
(streaming swords collide)  
it takes me back in time

i float away  
to another place  
where heaven is waiting  
right outside

this is war  
can I take it anymore? (can I take it anymore?)  
I'm falling faster and bleeding more  
than i have bled before  
certain death (this blade will carve a purpose)  
lingers on the other hand (and make you feel defeated)  
but i will fight you  
and victory will be mine in the end

circumstances mean nothing  
when it's over  
we will be  
heroes constantly  
pushing forward without any fear

if i erased the line between  
forgotten days and memories  
I'd never change

resolution made in vain  
to face (to play out) the day  
life is yours to save (save it)  
or take (take it) away