

# The Final Thoughts Of A Dying Man

Fit for a King

Let's look back, back to the moment  
when I followed sin with every step and every breath  
I wanted what I couldn't have, it was never enough  
Forgotten innocence, just a shadow of who I was meant to become.  
Is this who I was meant to be?  
Why can't I save me?  
Why can't I save me?

In pursuit of flesh, I was rotting in my own  
A broken soul, searching for home  
Alone, alone and forsaken

Take me back to the days when I was young  
Take me back to the days when I could feel anything  
Take me back to the days when I was young  
Take me back to the days, take me back to the days  
When I was not afraid to die

Each and every star will fade, but every night brings a new day  
I can't see what's in front of me, oh help me find my way  
Seeing all the right and wrong, hoping that I will stay strong  
The fire in the sky will light my way back home

What are we afraid of? What are we afraid of?  
The past is gone, leave it behind  
What are we afraid of? What are we afraid of?  
Resurrect the man who died inside  
Words can't bring back the way that we used to be  
We need guidance  
We need action

When the road ahead looks bleak and the scars  
on our hearts have slowed our breathing  
Don't let the darkness define you, step out from the shadows  
Don't let the darkness define you, you are not alone  
Don't let the darkness define you, you will find your home

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