

## A Troubled Mind

HOST

All that we have found, what we have found  
All my sins one and all, all incensed one and all  
All make sense to the enemy

In the end, would you fall again?  
In the end, could you see?  
'Til the end, would you crawl again?  
Honesty through pain

In the end, would you fall again?  
In the end, could you see?  
'Til the end, would you crawl again?  
Honesty through pain

All that we hold proud, beneath the ground  
All my sins one and all, all incensed one and all  
All make sense to the enemy

In the end, would you fall again?  
In the end, could you see?  
'Til the end, would you crawl again?  
Honesty through pain