

## City of the Snares

Light This City

Follow me to solace and safety  
Over the tar-blackened river and past the gleaming  
yellow eyes  
I hope I'm right this time  
I can't lose any more of you tonight  
They're trusting me to lead them, but they don't know  
I'm just running from my fear  
Are they catching on yet?  
Let's change our course  
I'm putting all that I've got into my last resort

Can I count on you to make it work?  
Peril and risk prowling around every corner  
Sudden death rushing at us from behind the clouds  
Danger and threat stalking weary stragglers  
Keeping us on the very tips of our toenails

The enemy has been on our scent for days,  
Only miles away from revenge they crave  
There has got to be a way  
To cover our tracks  
Or what happens when we stop running?  
I can't be too panicked to protect  
Tell me, when we opened your eyes  
Did we kill you or save your life?

I thought we'd never break away  
From the city of the snares, always fighting to forget,  
Choking out their memories  
I was almost intimidated by their sleek exteriors  
But the truth's they were baited with the best  
They claimed they had no choices left  
What value does gilded, useless armour have

When you finally need to fight?  
Stop with this show,  
And repeat the pathetic blind surrender.  
We may be outnumbered;  
We're not oblivious, we are not cowards  
Like every one of them  
So why am I still plagued  
With apprehension, hopelessness, guilt and shame?  
In spite of myself, I wonder Regretfully,  
when we opened your eyes,  
Did we save your life?  
How the hell did any of us survive?  
Peril and risk dominating the night  
Sudden death rushing at us from behind the clouds  
Danger and threat stalking weary stragglers  
Keeping us on the very tips of our toenails

When the casualties outweigh survivors,  
Is that when I'll know I've been defeated?  
While the passive deny, we act on acceptance  
Did we save you or did we kill you?

The dread and turmoil now behind us

An uncertain leader, we're just fortunate  
To have gotten through it all  
We're chasing utopia at the top of the world  
I can see it now-home.  
We're almost there