

In the belly of the beast
Why don't we walk as thick as thieves
Lies are but any other denial
For the many of them wide eyed
Oh but I'm still blind

In a valley o'r the body
Made up of winter's only life
Remains but a branch amongst the empty maze
Could it be the will from Ancient of Days
Oh but I'm still blind

And will we fall in line
And all abide
Or grow denial

The sun's gonna rise and fall by night
And we feel that we're deserving of it's light
Now the coming of the ages fills my sight
It's surrounding me
I can't hide
Oh but I'm still

And will we fall in line
And all abide
Or grow denial

I saw Eden fall
After giving all
Brought from promised land
To the acts of a man
And now, and now, and now
Get out, get out, get out, get out