

Set In Stone

Northlane

Words from a distant past echo throughout my mind
Changing me, destroying me
Whispers of the dead pull me under and they have been doing so
for so long,
They have been doing so

I have come from hell with sins stained clearly within my skin
But know I rest absolved, stand in light without fear
They'd like to think our fate is set in stone,
But I will build my own path, with these hands.

The words of the wise will be forever carved into my skin
unless i make something of these last breaths.

Words from a distant past echo throughout my mind
Changing me, destroying me

And now I have these wings I must fly straight
And not surrender to demons chasing me

My fate, my destiny I hold to these like I do my life,
I am the architect of my fate
I am the architect of my fate
Of my fate.