

## Holding The Aspects

Onward To Olympas

Just breathe  
This world is crashing down on me  
And I don't know if I can take anymore  
Come forth and help me understand this meaning  
The visions have been erased  
I need to long for so much more  
Can I make it through this trial?  
Will I make it through this war?  
Where do all these creatures come from in the shadows?  
Where do they find their shapes?  
I have nowhere to run I will not be their prey  
I have nowhere to run I will not be their prey  
I need something louder than a whisper  
To disown the ways of the weak  
I know it's hard to make sense  
When I don't even know if I believe in myself  
So many tough questions to answer  
Please tell me I'm not alone  
I have nowhere to run I will not be their prey  
I need something louder than a whisper  
To disown the ways of the weak  
The ways of the weak  
I know it's hard to make sense  
When I don't even know If I believe in myself  
So many tough questions to answer  
I know now I'm not alone