

Echoes of an Empire

Picture Me Broken

You're wide-awake
Only you can let yourself out
When no one hears you screaming
from behind these walls

The cure is in our blood we're
Find our way out here
We'll fall beneath the fear
Make a killing
This is how we...

Sharpen our knives
And sever all these ties that
Hold us down and take us out
Alive

I'm wide-awake
My pulse could turn these walls to dust
As you try to find your way
through blinded eyes

The cure is in our blood we're
Find our way out here
We'll fall beneath the fear
Make a killing
This is how we...

I will never let you take me alive
I'll never have enough
(until there's nothing left,
nothing left)
I'll never have enough
(until there's nothing left,
nothing left of me)

I'll never have enough
until there's nothing left of me