

# Mute Spectators

Project Pitchfork

I run through life and  
I rush through fate  
With a flame in my heart  
To set fire to the mind  
With all my might  
I must protect  
This fragile light  
Needs to be maintained

Struck by the beauty  
A mute spectator  
Killed by the wrath  
Of its creator

I sped through wind and rain  
With a flame in my heart  
And I stumbled in the mud  
All the years of pain  
Start with hate and end in blood  
All the years of pain  
Start with hate and end in blood

Struck by the beauty  
A mute spectator  
Killed by the wrath  
Of its creator

With all my might  
I must protect  
This fragile light  
I sped through wind and rain  
And I stumbled in the mud  
In the eye of the storm  
The zephyr comes to rest  
And the torch in my hands  
Sets your heart alight

Struck by the beauty  
A mute spectator  
Killed by the wrath  
Of its creator

Struck by the beauty  
Struck by the beauty  
Of its creator