

Rising

Septicflesh

Long ago I swore an oath to levitate my soul
Above the things that seal me
Those trying to deceive me
I am rising!
I fought on psychic wars, the raids of mind control
I closed my ears to sirens
Their song I killed with silence
I am rising!

On fields of mist, with thoughts from gold
I am rising as a Sun

I am rising!

Destiny, Victory, are giving me their wings
Not gone... I am still alive
Through Will and strong desire. I am rising!

I fought on many wars and bled and cried and lost
But I kept fighting on, until I reached my goal

I am rising!

Destiny, Victory, have healed my broken wings
Not gone... I am still alive
Through Will and strong desire

I am rising!