We've been swimming through muddy waters
They say there's a mountain of gold around the bend
The tides are rising
Storms are getting stronger
I haven't forgiven myself yet

I'd tell you the truth
But the truth is that you wouldn't bother
A bird in the hand is worth more than two in the bush
Ooh I wasn't born to be a follower
I was born to lead
Revival
Revival
Revival

I've given all I've got except my name and place in history I know I've learned by now
There's no saving grace
You've got to carve your own way down
For your revival

We're raised by blood
Sand and stone
And there's no coming back from this world
We call our own
We broke the mold
Now our purpose is surfacing fulfilling prophecy
Somebody crown the king
Revival
Revival

I've given all I've got except my name and place in history I know I've learned by now
There's no saving grace
You've got to carve your own way down
For your revival
Your revival

I've given all I've got
I've started from the bottom up
Holding onto faith and change
I've been cast out and doubted enough
To know the only hope is me

We've been swimming through muddy water Oh I wasn't born to be a follower

I've given all I've got except my name and place in history
I know I've learned by now
There's no saving grace
You've got to carve your own way
I've given all I've got except my name and place in history
I know I've learned by now
There's no saving grace
You've got to carve your own way down
For your revival
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