

## Shapes

SHVPES

Welcome to the voice that speaks up for the dead  
The buried alive and forever misread  
Join the ranks or tonight they'll feast  
Pick the crumbs of that righteous mind you refuse to release

I've seen the ocean  
I've seen the ocean  
I've seen the ocean change its course  
Internal forces  
Changing shape to fit the mould  
But I will not so  
Light up  
Ignite the flames attract the Wolves  
I've got nothing left to lose  
Nothing left to lose

I'm starting to feel somethings not right  
So weighed down with nothing waiting on the other side  
I need to find a way to equalise my mind  
Because  
When I don't fit in the the shapes of your fabricated grace

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I've seen the ocean  
I've seen the ocean

Ignite the flames  
Attract the Wolves  
For you we'd die tonight  
Ignite the flames  
Attract the Wolves  
Light up the sky

Lies or truths  
My captors or my best friends  
This Stockholm Syndrome  
Has reached the end