Feels like your life is over Feels like all hope is gone You kiss it all the way, maybe, maybe

This is a second coming
This is a call to arms
Your finest hour won't be wasted, wasted

Hey, hey, hell is what you make, make
Rise against your fate, fate
Nothing's gonna keep you down
Even if it's killing you because you know the truth

Listen up, listen up
There's a devil in the church
Got a bullet in the chamber
And this is gonna hurt

Let it out, let it out You can scream and you can shout Keep your secrets in the shadows And you'll be sorry

Everybody's getting numb
And everybody's on the run

Listen up, listen up
There's a devil in the church
Got a bullet in the chamber
And this is gonna hurt

You got your hell together
You know it could be worse
A self-inflicted murder maybe, maybe

You say it's all the crisis You say it's all a blur There comes a time you gotta face it, face it

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And everybody's on the run
And everybody's getting some
Everybody's on the run
This is gonna hurt
This is gonna hurt