

## Martyrs

Soen

Leave your hope for truth, in the hands of faith  
Let it lead the way  
None of us is whole, madness shapes our fate  
We're the ones to blame

The thinking mind is singled out  
The fool is royalty and  
Never will let you evolve

Our laments echo silent, hidden to their eyes  
The wordless ghost of mankind  
Tongueless criticize

The masses voice is silent  
Lost within our walls  
They're waiting for a mistake  
To provide our fall

Spirit of the water, let the sky fall down on me  
Suffocate the fires lit to harm  
Hear the prayers calling and embrace our fallen sons  
Heal the open wound that bleeds the earth

Shepherd of the elite, guiding light of vain  
Idol of its prey  
Give your servants hope while they beg for change  
And so they'll obey...

We are made for dreaming, for wandering the earth  
For what we have is all we need  
Framed inside a system  
Made to praise the tame  
A leash to keep our will restrained

Drowning in the shadow, of the wonders we have built  
We are  
The ashes and the seeds  
Spirit of the water, let the rain pour down on me  
We know  
Our essence is the key

Spirit of the water, let the sky fall down on me  
Suffocate the fires lit to harm  
Hear the prayers calling and embrace our fallen sons  
Heal the open wound that bleeds the earth