

Wither To Black

Sons Of Apollo

Living for the city, we're on the edge
Face on the ground, we're fighting for our lives
It ain't always pretty but we penetrate
But don't concede to your disguise
Dominate, anticipate, deliberate, I'm
I'm losing my mind, dig

All this tension's hanging in the air
Together we belie our own despair

Tattered and broken
I've seen this face before
Now I'm shattered and frozen
Can't take it anymore
Rise from the feeling
Of never looking back
Now I rise from believing
That I won't wither to black
Hey, yeah

Running so blind that we lose the game
Take on the world each and every time, ooh-ooh
Give 'em the business till we fall again
Flag unfurls, diminish all the lines, listen

Now it's more than you can bear
And now you're still so lost and unaware

Tattered and broken
I've seen this face before
Now I'm shattered and frozen
Can't take it anymore
Rise from the feeling
Of never looking back
Now I rise from believing
That I won't wither to black

A modern day where warriors fall
They lose their pride, they lose their stride
Delegating, you're interrogating all the time

Tension hanging in the air
And now you're still so lost and unaware

Shattered and broken
I've seen this face before
Now I'm shattered and frozen
Can't take it, take it anymore
Rise from the feeling
Of never looking back
Now I rise from believing
That I won't go, I won't go

Tattered and broken
I've seen this face before
Now I'm shattered and frozen
Can't take it anymore

Rise from the feeling
Of never looking back
Now I rise from believing
That I will wither to black
Hey, yeah