

The Art of Breathing

The Convictions

We are the deathbed coma.
Abandoned, discarded the lives we had.
All I see is but a dream within a dream.
Sleepwalking someone else's footsteps.
This is the epitaph to my predecessor

Over mountains, under oceans, heaven's breath won't escape us.
Autumn's wind will clear the branches.
It's time for change. Can you feel it?

I must be dreaming 'cause I've been feeling so alone.
I must be dreaming.
I've been gone for far too long.
Lord bring me back home.

I'm not giving up.
We're not giving up no matter what they say.

THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING!

NO TURNING BACK NOW

I keep it inside, the lies they spill.
The ocean of ghosts; I won't let you haunt me.
With every thought illuminated, the world will see we're not invisible.

I swear, I swear I'm not invisible.
Coast to coast the search continues God take me home.
Light the way.
Reveal the truth.
Please calm these waters.
Coast to coast the search continues...
I know You're the way!

I must be dreaming 'cause I've been feeling so alone.
I must be dreaming.
I've been gone for far too long.
Lord bring me back home.

(Don't give up. Just wake up.)

I must be dreaming 'cause I've been feeling so alone.
I must be dreaming.
I've been gone for far too long.
Lord bring me back home.

Free from a coma state,
Awakening to an unfamiliar destination,
Breathing in a new beginning.