

Wake

The Mission

The tried and the trusted talk of plans Master, past and present
Heartless wordplay, and dreams of revenge Living on the edge,
the razor edge, living on the razor edge

One day we'll look back at this And laugh and laugh and we'll die
laughing One day we'll look back at this and laugh

Pillar of wisdom and soul of iron Alone, in the crumbling tower
of power

All your friends are dead and buried, they died laughing All your
friends are dead and buried My heart would bleed for you if
I wasn't a victim My heart should bleed for you

Circumstance, eternal, forever For the love of god, it's a crying
shame For the love of god

Treasure the moments touched with joy But then remember the moments,
tarnished and stained For you, sunshine, for you It's a taste of your
own medicine God's own medicine for you Wake, wake for you Wake
for you Wake, wake for you my precious Wake for you