

Staring At The Sun

Threshold

Well you talk about the way out
Like there's no way out
When you talk about the way out
And you talk about redemption
With a heart of doubt
When you talk about the way out

Well you talk about surrender
Like you know you've lost
When you talk about surrender
Well I hope that you remember
There's a line you cross
When you talk about surrender

Maybe we're meant to bow down
As we enter our darkest hour
But I'll be staring at the sun
Maybe they want us to break
At their pointed display of power
But we have only just begun

Well you talk of intervention
Like a long lost dream
When you talk of intervention
Do you start to feel the tension
Like a heart of steam
When you talk of intervention

Maybe we're meant to bow down
As we enter our darkest hour
But I'll be staring at the sun
Maybe they want us to break
At their pointed display of power
But we have only just begun

Maybe they're stirred by the boundaries
They blurred in their darkest hour
But time will level all they've done
Maybe they want us to break
At their pointed display of power
But we have only just begun