

Castaway

Windwaker

Under a burning sky
We come alight
We are but slaves to time
Becoming dead inside

The passion within my pride
We resonate through feeling
I've begged and I've cried
I'm holding on for life

I'm dark and cold inside
I've used up all my power
To break down these walls
I stagger but I never fall

I'm utilising power
I'm set to be released
The vision's getting clearer
As the path lays out for me

And in my darkest suspension
I will reconcile with the ugly truth

Stand the test of time
Recharge and pull the trigger
I will reconcile with the ugly truth

The world feels out of place for now
We're holding out for one last breath
The road is at its end now
And I have nothing left to hide

This place erases me
This place erases me
I'm falling away

Weapons to wound our souls
Bite the bullet and take control
Talk is cheap, action proves your worth
Fortune favours the bold

Don't cast yourself away

Taking control of my life again
Enough is as good as a happy end
And in my darkest suspension
I will reconcile

Take control
Break the mould
Take control
Face the world

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