Born into a life of luxury Born into a life of war Seeing what my genius was used or I've decided o give something more. my mind, my body, my mortality I've found purpose I'm not afraid I'm not afraid to die Looking I can now reach and touch the sky. What really makes a man a man? Is it love? Loss? or his will to survive. I've put these people in danger with the weapons I create One the merchant of death now an advocate of peace my mind, my body, my mortality I've found purpose I'm not afraid I'm not afraid to die Looking in I can now reach and touch he sky. Sentinel My creation and I are in sync My creation and I are in sync My purpose I'm not afraid I'm not afraid to die Looking in I can now reach and ouch the sky. Sentinel My creation and I are in sync My creation and i are n sync Bound the soul to the machine Born into life of luxury Born into a life of war Seeing what my genius was used for I've decided to give something more. my mind, my body, my mortality I've found purpose I'm not afraid I'm not afraid to die What really makes a man a man? Is it love? Loss? or his will? What really makes a man man? is love? loss? or his will to survive. Looking in I can now reach and touch the sky. Sentinel