

# Darkest Hour, Sanctuary

On dawn of the day I arose to the thunder again  
the pounding in my head  
it doesn't seem to phase me  
how every scream the pretend not to hear echoes through me  
standing, complacently waiting  
I try to tell myself  
our lives are worth more than this  
so give me a chance to take it all back,  
I'll show you that I'm worth more than your pittance or pity  
it's a spit in the face  
so don't even try to explain  
the earth shakes beneath my feet  
and as these buildings  
they crumble around me  
I call out if you can hear me  
come and let me out,  
oh please break me out!  
and give me sanctuary  
you know this whole world knows  
you won't be satisfied 'til you fill up another cemetery  
it's all a game to you  
we won't be fooled by you into thinking that it's easy,  
nobody said this would be easy to swallow or process or fake  
and dark will be the day when I elude their desires  
no longer will I be..