

# 36 Crazyfists, Clear The Coast

(Participao de Adam Jackson do Twelve Tribes)

Ever since the fall, I've abandoned all the shadows... replacing history with moral victories  
And this light around my body and what it seems to be  
I'm still coming clean... tonight

When we fall from grace, we must rise from the dead...

And it's all just going away, the way I see it, it's the hardest thing I'll ever find myself  
And its here we fear the most... And there's nothing that can dim this light, at least from this distance

All that I've become, from the greatest of my failures  
Casting glory from the reflections of my fate  
And this light around my body and what it seems to be, I'm still coming clean... tonight

When we fall from grace, we must rise from the dead

And its all just going away, the way I see it, it's the hardest thing I'll ever find myself  
And it's here we fear the most...  
It's all just going away, the way I see it, and its fear we fear  
And there's nothing that can dim this light, at least from this distance

I've made amends  
Looked past the coast to no end  
I've seen beyond the falling sky  
And in my escape, the road behind comes crashing. I'm not afraid to die...