

# Above This Fire, City Of Locust

Your empty threats fell on my deaf ears long distance lies from the tongue of someone else I show  
I'll set myself apart (from you) so how does it feel?  
To know that I have overcome how does it feel?  
To know that I picked myself back up how far?  
How far has this gone?  
I'm in the shadow of something that's trying to bury me alive it seems to be all so crystal clear to ev  
I know it's up to me to either let the undertow pull me down or cut myself free,  
And fight my way out this will stop,  
This will end today and it will all come back on you it's up to me