

# Junius, Blood Is Bright

I take the light and break through  
I'm a million years and you're new  
It's common place for them to  
Control our discourse  
Without a voice or figure  
I appear to the weak and obscure  
It's a war with what we've known  
It's the coming clouds and the places we can't go

Wake up all the feelings that you hold inside  
About those fallen lives that call to all of us  
Forget all the fighting and the focused lies  
It's about the brilliant lights that follow all of us

I breed in all the darkest places  
Control all the foul and faceless  
While the blood is bright the form  
And silence the conscious  
I appear in the palest moonlight  
I'm a part of the fallen night sky  
It's a war with what we've known  
It's the violent times and the faces we can't know

Wake up all the feelings that you hold inside  
About those fallen lives that call to all of us  
Forget all the findings on your photographs  
It's about the brilliant guise that troubles all of us

Wake up all the feelings that you hold inside  
You know what we are  
Born forlorn

Forget all the baiting and the brilliant lights  
You know what you are  
Born forlorn