## Stampin' Ground, My Will Be Done

Try as you might you will never see
All the depths I have in me
I've always tried to choose my words
But they always seem to sound absurd
All the futile causes that I backed
All the self belief that I lacked
I do my best to find the way
But it gets harder every single day

Mark my words I will be heard

Drowning all that you hold dear In the flood of truth you always feared As inevitable as death Judgement comes unstoppable My will be done

Nothing that you ever say about me Can sum me up adequately Like grabbing at dust with your fists You won't find a label that really fits Shield your eyes against the rays As the sun in me starts to blaze As this blood begins to boil Into your world like molten oil

Mark my words I will be heard

Drowning all that you hold dear In the flood of truth you always feared As inevitable as death Judgement comes unstoppable My will be done