

# Twelve Tribes, Godshaped War

Prepare yourselves

A new war has come upon the sons of man  
Lines have been drawn called to fire choked by thirst  
We speak in terms of a forgotten world within ourselves

Take me alive I confess every fault of my heart  
I am the ascent and the fall  
Take me alive  
I am the ascent and the fall

Held captive of judgment  
The dead are guilty until proven innocent  
Lives have been lost as teenage time bombs slit their wrists  
In broken homes and mass detentions reality is lost

Take me alive I confess every fault of my heart  
I am the ascent and the fall  
Take me alive  
I am the ascent and the fall

And I reject the labyrinth formed within me  
I confess every mistake that I made  
And I suppose you've been told  
To open fire on your conviction  
And I suppose that you'll surrender  
Now that you've been warned

War has come upon the sons of man  
We are called to fire and choked by thirst  
We are called to fire within ourselves

Take me alive I confess every fault of my heart  
I am the ascent and the fall  
Take me alive  
I am the ascent and the fall

Held captive of judgment I am the ascent  
Held captive of judgment I am the fall