

# Within Y, As The Dust

We draw us to silence  
'Cause we are  
Marked by our feeble minds  
We are awake from slumber  
Don't you stipulate  
Don't make amend  
We are awake from slumber  
Recharged by fear  
I swallow the anxiety  
Be as the dust  
This time it won't come easy on you  
Breaking out from your distorted thoughts of reality  
Watch them crawl to where you never have been  
Is this the way?  
Nothing's what it used to be  
A slave to our own minds  
Is that where we'll stay?  
Recharged by fear  
I swallow the anxiety  
Be as the dust  
This time it won't come easy on you  
Will you see through  
What's really left  
Will it be you or will you burst  
Will you see through  
What's really left  
Will it be you  
This time you'll burn