

# Arcana, We Rise Above

Sometimes I feel that I'm cornered  
Cornered in my own darkness

Like a neverending pain  
Always there to remind  
Remind me that I'm not allowed  
To feel happiness

The empty eyes in the mirror tells me  
They tell me I'm down for the count  
Every second of reality pays a visit  
Just to deconstruct my world

But when we lay down close  
We will rise above  
The feel of your skin makes me feel safe

But then we lay down close  
We will rise above  
The feel of your skin makes me feel warm