Assemblage 23, Light

I stand in a barren void that's featureless No sight or sound can penetrate at all Though silent storms may try to tear me down When dusk descends, I'll still be standing tall

CHORUS

To the ones who want me on my knees You cannot control my destiny There is light that flows throughout my veins And there is darkness for the ones who bring me pain

Unrelenting, unforgiving hopelessness Pummeled from all directions for days on end Can't turn the other cheek, it's far too bruised Can't play the part of saint, I won't pretend

(CH)

Daylight breaks and shatters empty skies Has nothing changed for better or for worse? The cycle just repeats itself again Can't tell if I am blessed or I am cursed

(CH)