Black Era, Will Rise

I will light a candle
For every word I spit
And I will hold the candels lit
With every note I'll do

Brighter and brighter than
All the blows
Brighter and higher than
All the fire

A light will rise
A light will rise

And the memories will surround
The light
And silence and respect * will
Sedate memories

Light upon the heads
That our holy war has killed
Light upon the souls
That never weapon took

All I know is injuries
And all I preach is life
Repent of being part
Of blind existence through the screen

Brighter and brighter than
All the blows
Brighter and higher than
All the fire

A light will rise