

# Darkest Hour, Tranquil

this decaying flesh is coming back to  
life reanimate me give me a chance and  
i'll be right here when the sun hits the  
sea watching these waves wash the pain  
away and it will radiate so brilliantly that  
we can keep pushing on and get on with  
life cause we deserve it now i know that  
the worst part is behind us now onward  
and upward we take flight on bruised  
and battered wings we soar above our  
clouded thoughts never looking back  
we can regain a sence of balance that's  
been gone so long give me a chance to  
reason with the odds to pick myself  
back up again regain a balance gone so long