

First Blood, Tides

First you give

FIRST YOU GIVE

Then you take, just like the turning of the tides

I will rise... HIGH TIDE rise and find good things and bring them within reach

Bring me good fortune; reward my good deeds

Then as the tide recedes, you steal a piece of me

This neverending cycle constantly CREATES ME

This cycle; it will NEVER END

Bring me love, take it away, just like the turning OF THE TIDES

Pick me up, then bring me down, just like the turning OF THE TIDES

Bring me hope, then hopelessness, just like the turning of the tides...

Learning to adjust my expectations, because I know that the TIDE WILL TURN

Stricken by this persistence, but I know that the TIDE WILL TURN

Preying on my existence, but I know that the TIDE WILL TURN

(High tide) Rise and bring me... BRING ME PEACE

Bring me everything and bring it within reach

LOW TIDE take everything... STEAL FROM ME

Steal all good fortune and leave me in defeat

Rise... AND BRING ME PEACE (2x)

Neverending cycle of life repeats

Tides keep turning... Why can't you leave me be? Give to me, then take from me

I know that the tide WILL TURN

Bring me life, then bring me death

I know that the tide WILL TURN