

# Flee The Seen, Broken Thoughts Of Praise

Tale this fall  
write it down  
beneath this veil  
this silent screams of rage  
make it seem  
beyond shadows  
these eyes descend  
on broken thoughts of praise  
what's to say  
only blood below (undertow)  
call to arms (undertow)  
I thought you were waving  
but you were just drowning  
took this fall  
wrote it down  
beneath this veil  
my silent screams of rage  
made it seem  
beyond shadows  
mine eyes descend  
on broken thoughts of praise  
what's to say  
call to arms (undertow)  
my only hope (undertow)  
rise