

Flee The Seen, Wardrobe Full Of Fiction

Voices, rise above the ground
They're lifting up, to tear you down
Hope please guide me, and stand beside me
When I am empty, please remind me
That you are here
Rise

This path is paved, with voices
Words dressed up in good intentions
A wardrobe full of fiction

The teeth will sink in your conviction
Doubt becomes the new addiction
Tear you down