

# Freya, Resuscitate

The scythe the hourglass  
He hold us in his grasp  
So I can't rush in haste  
When I wait it changes everything  
Sometimes it all just falls apart  
Sometimes it turns to what I want  
Bend back the rusty bars  
Set the bridges ablaze  
Cinders drift in the air  
To light the path below  
Refused to fall in line  
Will not be caged or chained  
I know there's more for me  
All the pain that I have suffered taught  
me I was stronger than I thought  
There's enough time to turn back the tide  
Resuscitate all the drums time killed  
Bring them back to life  
To let them carry me over the broken ground  
I will not be forced down  
Cast the cards that have been dealt away  
The futures mine to make out of it  
What I will I'll be the one to bring  
My dreams to life  
Bring it back to life