Normals, The Survivor

I stand on the bloodfield Shell-shocked and guilty

The sole survivor escaped what we all had coming

And feelings are fiction

As we watch our loved ones diving

And for some strange reason we just keep on marching

The ice that drips from isolation has melted me to this

In all of my power this is all I can offer

And it's broken it's broken it's broken

But somewhere the good King has been claiming His victory

And it's offered it's offered it's offered

To the survivor

My greatest confession is that what I claim dearly

Is the very thing that leaves me so scared

I know peace lies in silence and prayer is its heartbeat

But I don't feel it beating in me

What if I find in the quiet that all I am is the sum of my habits

In all of my power this is all I can offer

And it's broken it's broken it's broken,

But somewhere the good king has been claiming His victory

And it's offered to me to me

And your answer to my questions is be still and know that I Am

And I Am Love

I Am and I Am Love

And right here the good king has been claiming His victory

And it's offered it's offered

It's given it's given it's given to the survivor.