## Pain Of Salvation, Revival

An eye for an eye. A tear for a tear.

A lie for a lie.

The weak dress in hatred to hide their fear.

We cling to symbols for our mind - hour by hour we're losing us. Defenceless for the weak to bind - A wound for a wound.

By silence we breed.

Léarn the hate that keeps us blind, from the hands that hit and feed! Children teach each other pair Dreamers in the wheel of reign - second by second we're turning it around:

Closing the books of the prophets.
Closing our eyes for the visions that die and then we weep...
"Why do I still need to cry, when I'm so happy now?" Saviors come forth in times of need.
Prophets seek me - for you will bleed!

Cry little lonely world cry!
I won't close my eyes.
I'll be your tears when you're dry, pouring to the ground

(Solo: Daniel Gildenlw)

Scar by scar we're all becoming seeking prophets now.

I won't bear the cross one step further! I won't bear your hate any longer! Free I will rise! (Come to me now - feel the revival. Follow me now - join the revival)

(Solo: Daniel Magdic)

See me believe in me hear me - I'll speak to you. You are the prophets come forth and I'll bleed for you!

III bleed for you...