

# SpiRitual, This Battle Is Yours

Run, our world collides  
Faint bricks of paradox  
Climb the walls, in your heart you know that you must run  
Hell's taking over and our clouds are bleeding free  
No return, it's the way your life was meant to be

Now encamp!  
Wonders to discover  
Don't be idle

Learn to grow  
You're a vagabond that needs to stand  
Hold your head up high when tears are shed  
Because this battle's yours

Mankind just disagrees since all common sense has fled  
Blood cascades  
Deadly tides coming up  
Don't crawl, head up, fist your hands  
No loss will get you down  
Give demons reasons to frown  
For they'd ruin your day  
Dispell colorless hollow ideals

Learn to grow  
You're a vagabond that needs to stand  
Hold your head up high when tears are shed  
This battle is yours

Defeats for the sinning brood! (This battle is yours)  
Then leave for the healing ports to be (Because this battle's yours)

Bodies so tired and no treasures to save or to unearth  
Just a shell, without grace and all alone

When all you have is fallen apart  
Don't burst into a spirit of rage  
Enjoy the wild rotation from one chamber to the other  
Don't become heavy and low  
Because you have a willing mind and a ready soul  
Your battle now begins