

# Submersed, An Artists Prayer

So many questions,  
Go on unanswered  
So many times,  
There are things we leave undone  
What is the prize,  
Ones before us have payed  
For the steps that they have made

Oh, will they breathe again?  
(Oh, will they breathe again?)  
Or will they die again?

Yeah  
All I,  
All I ever wanted,  
Was a dream to believe in  
We lie,  
Every single moment  
When my,  
When my dreams come true

Maybe in the answers,  
Of those same questions  
Were right in front of us all along  
Written in riddles,  
Timeless prayers,  
Hidden in lines of timeless songs

Oh will they breathe again?  
Through our passion

Or will they die again?

Yeah  
All I,  
All I ever wanted,  
Was a dream to believe in  
We lie,  
Every single moment  
When my,  
When my dreams come true

All I,  
All I ever wanted,  
Was a dream to believe in  
We lie,  
Every single moment  
When my,  
When my dreams come true

All I,  
All I ever wanted,  
Was a dream to believe in  
We lie,  
Every single moment  
When my,  
When my,  
When my dreams come true  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah