The Mission, Wake

The tryed and the trusted talk of plans
Master, past and present
Heartless wordplay, and dreams of revenge
Living on the edge, the razor edge, living on the razor edge

One day we'll look back at this
And laugh and laugh and we'll die laughing
One day we'll look back at this and laugh

Pillar of wisdom and soul of iron
Alone, in the crumbling tower of power

All your friends are dead and buried, they died laughing
All your friends are dead and buried
My heart would bleed for you if I wasn't a victim
My heart should bleed for you

Circumstance, eternal, forever
For the love of god, it's a crying shame
For the love of god

Treasure the moments touched with joy
But the remember the moments, tarnished and stained
For you, sunshine, for you
It's a taste of your own medicine
God's own medicine for you
Wake, wake for you
Wake for you
Wake, wake for you my precious
Wake for you