

Trivium, If I Could Collapse The Masses

In time you'll realize
That life is but a mold
To be one with the seas
Is to fly on broken wings
Craft it to how you see fit
Recognize powers you hold
To be one with the seas
Is to fly on broken wings
I swear by the blood I have shed

In this battle I still stand opposing
Burning away conformity's shackles
To rely on the hand that still feeds you
Suffocates all that you could have been
To achieve the victory
Is to set yourselves free
To be one with the seas
Is to fly on broken wings
I swear by the blood I have shed

Burning Burning
Faster Faster
Are your revolutionists
If I could collapse the masses
We'd be free to grow our wings
In time you'll realize
That life is but a mold
To be one with the seas
Is to fly on broken wings
I swear by the blood I have shed

To set yourself free