

# Vicious Rumors, Break

(Lyrics: Morgan Thorn)

Blackened heart that's beating bloodless  
Victim of this crazy world  
Strapped in my insane asylum  
Breeding anger, fighting my battles alone...  
I'm a prison  
I've been strangled by this noose around my neck  
I've been tortured  
Spitting out my heart beside my bed  
In the darkness  
Praying for these chains to break away  
I can feel it, freedom's on its way...  
Serpents in the devil's pulpit  
Cracked lips on their acid smiles  
Conjuring their slaves in silence  
Manufactured automatons  
I can break away, I can set it right  
Growing stronger, bound by these shackles too long...  
I'm a prison  
I've been strangled by this noose around my neck  
I've been tortured  
Spitting out my heart beside my bed  
In the darkness  
Praying for these chains to break away  
I can feel it, freedom's on its way...  
Falling angel, stripped of my power to fly  
Holy savior, lift me back into the sky...  
Falling angel, stripped of my power to fly  
Holy savior, bring me back into your light  
I'll never die...  
I'm a prison  
I've been strangled by this noose around my neck  
I've been tortured  
Spitting out my heart beside my bed  
In the darkness  
Praying for these chains to break away  
I can feel it, freedom's on its way  
Break away, break away  
You know I've gotta break away...