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...