

## Breathe Again

Years have gone by, without empathy  
Stealing reason, from misguided dreams  
And oh, how I long for reprieve

Roads less travelled, seducing destiny  
Persuades desire, burning inside me  
And oh, how I long to be free, oh how I long

When will I rise, and face this life  
When will I cry, through another's eyes  
When will I begin, to wash away the sins  
And learn to breathe again

Broken promise, haunting memories  
Failing moments, sacrificing peace  
And oh, how I long for reprieve

Stolen Virtue, ravished innocence  
Resounding silence, raging dissonance  
And oh, how I long to be free, oh how I long

When will I rise, and face this life...

Purest rapture, awakens dignity  
Hoping freedom, becomes reality  
And oh, how I long for reprieve

Revived assurance, replaces suffering  
Pure redemption, lucid offering  
And oh, how I long to be me, oh how I long

When will I rise, and face this life...