

## Normals "The Survivor"

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I stand on the bloodfield  
Shell-shocked and guilty  
The sole survivor escaped what we all had coming  
And feelings are fiction  
As we watch our loved ones diving  
And for some strange reason we just keep on marching  
The ice that drips from isolation has melted me to this  
In all of my power this is all I can offer  
And it's broken it's broken it's broken  
But somewhere the good King has been claiming His  
victory  
And it's offered it's offered it's offered  
To the survivor  
My greatest confession is that what I claim dearly  
Is the very thing that leaves me so scared  
I know peace lies in silence and prayer is its heartbeat  
But I don't feel it beating in me  
What if I find in the quiet that all I am is the sum of my  
habits  
In all of my power this is all I can offer  
And it's broken it's broken it's broken,  
But somewhere the good king has been claiming His  
victory  
And it's offered to me to me  
And your answer to my questions is be still and know  
that I Am  
And I Am Love  
I Am and I Am Love  
And right here the good king has been claiming His  
victory  
And it's offered it's offered it's offered  
It's given it's given it's given to the survivor.

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