Sleeping Giant "No One Leaves This Room Sick"

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Who's the foolish man?

The one who bows his will

To a sick and defeated foe

The one who fights Step from the crowd of the dying

From the shadows

Sickness, and panic, and death

Until you rise Hell fight me

This is the war I was made for

Love over all

Fight me

In this hollow faithless, shattered reality

I'll never fall

Immanuel

I am not my own

Immanuel

I am not alone

Move from the slave state

Into the moment, of youth speaking earth's fate

The highest truth

Though our number is small Were slowing growing,

and we heed only king's call

As he declares

I must have, all the hopeless I hold the pure staff

Shepard of truth

Trust my work in you

As you believe me, I entrust myself too And I declare

Fight me

Come and fight me

To the generation I've seen in my dreams, you're the

only option the dying world has

It's no longer time for us to play church, it's time for every one of us to stand up and depend solely on the presence of the spirit of God inside.

Kill me, smash me to the ground You'll never defeat me

Flesh and Blood

I Must Prophesy

I Will Prophesy

To the four winds

We must Prophesy

Immanuel

I am not my own

Immanuel
I am not alone
Immanuel!

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