

The Crüxshadows

"Anthem"

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Beneath the doubt and confusion
Beneath the sting of betrayal
Survives the core of a nation
Trapped in a state of denial

Do you hear the calling?
A voice from deep within
The forgotten heart of an anthem
Like whispers on the wind

It calls the shameful to honor
It calls the darkness to dawn
It calls the captive with the will to be free
And the anthem marches on

They're slipping like a compliance memory
Losing colors I used to see
Upbring is smoke and mirrors now
Living life across our memory screens
Without, sure, there is no utopia
Or all these visions will step away
If your point becomes a point of cowardice
The only chance we have is the chance we take

The weak has fallen compliant
As fear discarded their dream
Subtle silence masking liberty
They take away by degrees

But I still hear the calling
A voice from deep within
The forgotten heart of an anthem
Like whispers on the wind

It calls the shameful to honor
It calls the darkness to dawn
It calls the captive with the will to be free
And the anthem marches on

