

The Human Abstract

"A Violent Strike"

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And out of the great beyond came a pitch-black
multitude
Here to choose the weakest of our race (hellhounds of
the devil's own face)
Confused a violent strike for something finally here to
guide the way
Our faith in order was a mistake
So fearful and divine, and devoid of grace
They try to run but there's no escape
And the light decayed on that final day
Fear crept up inside, night became something more
than a trade
And our slumber, a weakness that we all can share
Death calling in the wind, "this is the end"
I watched as a spiral took shape across the sky
It was like a call from the other side
What will you do now?
The fires of hell are raining down
Deep inside you're starting to shake, and slowly losing
ground
Everyone is dead
Your bravery is useless, your bravery is useless
I watched as a spiral took shape across the sky
It was like a call from the other side
And there I cried, out of control and paralyzed, as
everything I once was died
At the storm's dark mercy
There's no way I'd be dying honorably
If they came and took my life now
No way I'd be dying honorably
Regrets in tow, they didn't even stand a chance
So hear me, the final lines have been drawn
To build again, to fall again, it's worn me down to the
last straw
It took me down, took me, until I don't feel human at all
Test me now, test me, I don't feel human at all
So don't you go thinking that you find strength, without
a trial or two
These days have got me feeling like a god
Hear me, the final lines have been drawn
I held on so long to my home, until a tempest came
She came in and swept it away

Where's your bravery?
What will bravery do for you now?

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