

Seventh Celestia "Overexposure"

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Shoes are slipping on the mud,
Wondering why I'm doing this,
Storm - it gathers up ahead,
And the tiger starts to climb,

Overexposure - it's the only thing now the war is over,
Searching for glory purified by combat and a hero's
fury,
No more emotion - go to push ahead for a dated
notion,
Waiting for twilight - dreaming of my fight for my
kingdom in the night,

Tasting blood between my teeth,
It's now or never in this scene,
Nothing else feels real now,
Looks like I'm a warrior now,

Overexposure...

Snowfall, Rainfall, Nightfall,
Pain, Love, Death,

And I look out across the field, and it was cold and dark
- an unforgiving moon that shed the only light on the
forsaken land, and as I thought about what I was doing
here and what was at home, I realised there was no
reason - there was only death,

Want to die a hero's death,
Duty calls there's nothing left,
If war is holy then I am God,
This is not the future I wished for,

Overexposure...
Overexposure...

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