

Eidola

"Turning Point"

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Wait, hold on, compose yourself
They're hoping we slip, they'd love to see us
Choke up, fold up with fear
World before us, our time is here

They sold us lies and emphasized
The bitterness within this chest
A cold machine
Yet hope remains in me

Hard fronts crack when weights applied
Closed fists can't seize what's in this life
Greed will rob you of your worth
This flesh was meant for more than earth
The earth
Closed minds wont ever lear

We will bring a different way
And we'll sing a different way
Dissatisfied, with compromise
We'll reign a different way

If you're here you're the ones that I defend
This place attracts the discontent

They can't take what matters most
I will remain, forever a ghost
In those eyes they try to pry
Our ideals will never die
They'll never die

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