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Oh, **Sleeper** "In the Wake of Pigs"

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I makes me sick that it's hard to distinguish An honest leader who preaches a cause That's not made, and not based On the profit they'll receive from telling the world What line divides you from the seeders Who sow without growing believers You point and you judge Forgetting that their faith is molded by your lead

So where am I to find

A voice that's pure in urging me to climb? There's gotta be more, there's gotta be peace I've joined them and clawed at the ground for my feed I've seen bloodshed but the words still remain I left, I fled, I called, I cursed I changed from "certain" to "searching" But nothing has answered deserving faith

You are not alone, in the eye of the darkest storm We are the lighthouse shining a lamp from the shore To bring your journey home You are not alone, use this song to lead you home We are what's left of the love that can pierce through the callous Life you spent undone We are the legacy, that's left to breathe the winds to sail you home You're not alone If you can hear this song The battle has been won!

Don't go, don't go!

I've got to use your voice to light the way back home 'Cause I need to see, I need to breathe So much more than my kind is offering Where am I to find The voice that keeps urging me to climb? I need to hear it again or I'll lose sight of land and be swept past my chance To survive

Follow your pulse to the shallows

Unleash your will to survive Make every step draw you closer To be the hero you've always denied

Where is your voice coming from Show me a sign I can trust I need something more to believe in A beacon, or something to merit pressing on

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You're not alone If you can hear this song The battle has been won!

Spread wide your wings Let the draft lift you up You've heard the call of the future flock You're coming home

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