

Oh, Sleeper "Shed Your Soul"

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This is the end!
And after all that duress,
There's no right or wrong,
No king, no throne to defend.
'Cause we're all that exists.
No blessing God,
No judge alive, [?]
There's no cost or calls from the top. [?]

We're all on our own!
We're on our own!

No church exists in this world that we live
No beacons, no prophet
This is it
We are the only ones left. [?]
No preachers, no nothing,
And I've heard your faith is in Christ [?]

What if we're wrong?
What if we're not all alone?
What if we're lost?
And we missed the whole point of it all?
What if I'm wrong?
What if we're not all alone?
What if our peace, can never be felt on our own?

My soul can't die!
My soul can't die!

We're on our own!

Well if all that remains, is your apparition's wit,
Then an eye for an eye is the only law that can exist.

So don't use your robes to soften defeat,
And trophies of war to boast of your feat,
You've failed and you've failed
Because your body is weak,
And you'll never be as strong as you dream to achieve.

What if we're wrong?

What if we're not all alone?
What if we're lost?
And we missed the whole point of it all?

But my soul can't die!
(My soul can't die!)
My soul can't die!
(My soul can't die!)

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