

## Overseer

### "Dredge"

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Walking into a place unknown.  
Weary of a life I've grown to know.  
I'm looking at the faces of a generation lost and  
scared.  
But we'd rather close our eyes and dream of a child  
with  
a bed under their skin.  
We are not alone.  
We won't be invisible.  
Tens by ten thousands, we plead for something more.  
Cry out, oh sons and daughters.

Rest your washed-out eyes.  
Grace will keep you alive.  
We are not alone.  
We won't be invisible.  
Tens by ten thousands, we plead for something more.  
We search, we dig for roots of a stable home.  
We search, we dig for a life better than this.  
Tens by ten thousands we search, we dig for a life  
better  
than this.

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