

Razing Alexandria

"The Glorified"

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Once (someting) I bought a house. For the sake to
never voice my burning doubts. I still can hear my
brothers shouts from the roof top of the four walled
house.

I wanna sing without her to fill my mouth then tomorrow
I shall deliver this over.

Will I be made glorified?
Will I need a candle to carry your light?
Will I be made glorified?
Will you dance at the sound of your cry?

From the right of the (something) that steadied out
your breathing and keep your heart at a constant
beating. For all we search for the hidden meaning of
looking to the stars to paradise when it's in the very air
we're breathing.

Then come this (something) cuz my spirit can't contain
much bleeding, not like this that we're dreaming of.
Because all we got is (something)!

(2X)
Will I be made glorifie?
Will I need a candle to carry your light?

Will I be made glorified?
Will you dance at the sound of your cry?
(Oh)

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