

By No Means (feat. Lindsey Stirling)

Eppic

- Verse 1:

Would you prefer me philosophical or preferably versatile, or deprived of the gospel, metaphors compiled? Now that my body's immune to this adjustment that's tearing away at my physique, consisted of an inconceivable substance, got this disturbing uncertainty, that I'm being escorted to a dance by impurity.- Maybe if you had the audacity to conduct casual fatality or even a damp in my anatomy, consider this supremacy of my identity an ultimatum. Implicate, sustain, sophistication for me to recuperate the ink that I've wasted on you, that even the sun was left saturated. You describe me as abstained probably to you I'm but a stranger, restrained by the smoke ventilating through his own chambers. Reconcile your paranoia, develop into a spec of knowledge, devious to break bonds to my quantum of solace.- Chorus: Underneath the darkened Sun is what I'm going to save you from. What you may not see, that I'm by, by no means impervious, by no means impervious, by, by no means impervious. No greater force than the force of a man determined to rise, looking above him you practically see the sky's in his eyes and I'm, by, by no means impervious, by, by no means impervious.- Verse

2:

What I know for certain that I'm on the verge of going into deep, going at it psychologically stripping the layers of my entity to see just how poetic from the scraps and remains, developed into a structured method. How is that my sanity is barely left intact, redirect what's going at my intellect. Though I have kissed lips defiled by liquor, was benevolently sinister, for me God had formulated an elixir.

'Cause I got such a burning devotion, whenever constructing a sentence, but you see me as someone who has yet to defy the laws of physics. Rare form, wings spreaded. God, save me from this asylum, by taking me out of this element. Would you prefer me philosophical or preferably versatile, or deprived of the gospel, metaphors compiled? Maybe a mere mortal with acapella analogies, but you have yet to leave me because of my mortality. [[Chorus]

Fade out with "by, by no means impervious".

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>