

Prayer for the Afflicted

Children of Bodom

We hear a prayer for the brighter morrow
It's hard to take thru all the laughter
We don't believe in tomorrow
It's just another morning after

(I need you far away from me)
(I want you closer to me)
(I need you far away from me)
(I want you closer to me)

We take a stand and we're standing tall
But only three of us crawl away
Never get old nor would we fall
But only two of us saw yesterday

I never thought it would get this far, oh no...
Wherever you are, I won't follow
And when the candles slowly die
I will say my last goodbye

I need you far away from me
I want you closer to me
I need you far away from me
I want you closer to me

Don't bother trying to save us
We don't need your prayers
Because we were the afflicted
And none of us walked away

I need you far away from me
I want you closer to me
I need you far away from me
I want you closer to me