

Saint Peter

Aesthetic Perfection

This is the place where your dreams come true, after you've stopped dreaming

Go!

Bring me to life
Reveal the divide
Open my eyes 'till they
Will decide to say
Won't you find a way
Just give me something and
Please ease my mind

No escape
To hide from my fate
Oh, I'll pray
And open the gates

I sing so low
{?} my own
Among the self-obeyed
I'm not a random slave
I'm marching to the flames

Save my soul

No escape
To hide from my fate
Oh, I'll pray
And open the gates

Lead me home
Home
Lead me Home
Home

No faith, No right, no end in sight
No faith, No right, no end in sight
No faith, No right, no end in sight
No faith, No right, no end in sight
Go!

No escape
To hide from my fate
Oh, I'll pray
And open the gates

Lead me home
Home
Lead me Home
Home