

Centuries

As Everything Unfolds

The fire burns at your declare
The people starve at your own hand
Crying out but He won't save you
Figments in your head won't save your breath
We need to sort this out ourselves
This fragile mess we made

Your fears are real but not to see
When all ends black, a wasted life
You will have lived on your knees
On your knees
Praying to one we cannot see

Broken words in empty passage, He's not coming here
Reckless in His image, I declare
Broken words in empty passage, He's not coming here
Broken in His image, we repair

We are the broken human race
Forced to comply with riot and hate
I will strive for more, I swear that we will be remembered
We will be remembered for all that we have told

Broken words in empty passage, He's not coming here
Reckless in His image, I declare
Broken words in empty passage, He's not coming here
Broken in His image, we repair

We are the fateful and sinful ones
Choked up on your whispered lies
Open up your mind and you will see
Burn it up, save me and bury me in all your despair

In all your despair
Despair