

To Release

Byzantine

There was a time when our bond rose above not long ago
Blinded by the allure I was running lost, navigating the lies
But I have learned from a life of mistakes to not look back at
them

And never sow the deadly seeds of doubt in my mind

The Devil wants to take me again

It was a road less traveled paved with
Good intentions that brought me out of hell
And those intentions spread like ashes upon my life
And through it all I have sacrificed myself to never be the sam
e
So who amongst you without fault come forth and cast at me

The Devil wants to take me again

No one knows the sadness that I hide
Failure breaks me down from deep inside
Feel this depression weighing down
Walls that once were gone, now they surround

[Solos: Henderson, Henderson, Ojeda]