

# Redemption

Circle II Circle

In this cold dark city  
Nothing for sure  
Ain't nothing for free  
The situation's a pity  
Everything failing  
Just existing  
Ventured into places  
Where you should not tread  
One day you'll wind up missing  
And they'll find you dead

It's time you figured out  
Sometimes you're not allowed

When it all comes down  
Face your conviction  
Make your presence felt  
They cannot speak for themselves  
You were lost and found  
Now you preach your religion  
A witness to the dead  
On the lonely road to redemption

Through this whole situation  
Running for cover into the night  
Endless confrontation  
Something's missing  
Something ain't right  
Always call to question  
Motives meant to pressure  
Always take the hard road  
Nothing's worth taking  
Without a fight

Your judgement is in doubt  
This time you're going down

When it all comes down  
Face your conviction  
Make your presence felt  
They cannot speak for themselves  
You were lost and found  
Now you preach your religion  
A witness to the dead  
On the lonely road to redemption

It's time you figured out  
This time you're going down

When it all comes down  
Face your conviction  
Never turn around  
They welcome resistance  
You were lost and found  
Now you preach your religion  
A witness to the dead

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: [www.srovnacv.cz](http://www.srovnacv.cz) - vyberte si pojištění online!