

Days Are Dark

Convulse

The fear lives in grey cubic rabbit holes
Where the days are dark again
Loaded with anger against the whole world
With your choked dreams buried deep

You only survived for another day
Only to kneel to your heretics need
You're waiting for something to knock on your door
Divine intervention, you blood sucking worm

Days are dark, again and again
Light arrives and you still got nothing
To lose at all, again and again
You're just a rat in a cage after all

Waiting for something, to knock on your door
Resurrect yourself
Divine intervention, you blood sucking worm
Rise up from the grave

Days are dark, again and again
Light arrives and you still got nothing
To lose at all, again and again
You're just a rat in a cage after all