

Still Born Defect

Dawn of Ashes

The prayers are never forgiven.
These saints are forced to sleep.
A withered redemption.
Scorn the final bits of faith.
When the silence takes control...

When does this light end?
When does this light end?
When does this light end?
When hope becomes the ancient.

The stillborn defect
Defiled and worthless.
Surreal with redemption...
Tear apart your grip on faith.
When the silence takes control...