

Redemption

Dawnrider

Guilt, guilt and despair.
Knock, knocking at my door.
Run, running away from the cold.
Hide, hide yourself of the dark.
Pray, praying tonight.
To relieve my grief.
Feeling, feeling out of place.
Out of place!
Can't sleep at night.
All these vocals haunting me.
I evoke Your holy name.
Cover me with Your precious blood.
Break these words of curse, make my heart shine again.
Give me back my self respect and give me some piece of mind.