

## Sirens Chant

### Devil Sold His Soul

Throw myself into the swarm just to take revenge on the severed  
survivors

I close my eyes and hope that somehow it is dead  
the hopeless, the wounded, the survivors take their toll

Run fast through the wake  
remaining glimpses of what could have been  
but I still break when the truth hits the light of day

The sirens are screaming for my blood

It's all up to you  
as I walk into the edge  
why are you sorry for this world?  
why can't you get it right?  
and I know I'm running out of hope...

Waiting for the red, I strike out at you  
don't walk away, don't fade from my life, because I need the em  
brace  
we're still running out of time  
if I burnt out my eyes, would I then see regret?

Cut down the other side of my apology  
this audience is not how it seems  
no rain falling, the clouds move aside  
and I wonder how I have never noticed this light upon my face