Prophecy

Front Line Assembly

Torment, anger
Runs through my veins
Leaving me cold inside
Surrender
A living, giving corpse so weak
A sacred path where do we fall
Desired anguish, fear of life
Makes martyrs of us all

Delusioned prayers fill the air
A hopeful soul is so hard to see
Human cruelty frozen in time
A world so hard to feed

Nothing, nothing seems to matter
The rain begins to fall
Nothing, nothing to believe in
Even angels learn to fall

A trantic march into the sea
Being hunted to extinction
This human bond of frail morality
A tarnished ground of true conviction

A teardrop falls behind closed walls
There's so much more of life to see
The closing of the door
The mind and so much more
A broken moment to believe

Nothing, nothing seems to matter
The rain, the rain begins to fall
Nothing, nothing to believe in
Even angels learn to fall

Nothing, nothing seems to matter
The rain, the rain begins to fall
Nothing, nothing to believe in
Even angels learn to fall

Torment and anger
Runs through my veins
Leaving me cold inside
Surrender your feelings
Unfolding is the veil
Turning love to despair

This anger
A silent rage
This anger
A silent rate

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!