Release

Front Line Assembly

Crawling through these streets at night
Can't stand looking at the lights
Voices ringing in my head
Should I keep living or playing dead

As I watch this life disappear
Salvation is my only fear
Underneath it all has to end
Echoing sounds of hell never end

The endless void of slime and grief
There's no sign of release
As the heavens begin to fail
In the sewers we all prevail

There is no hope as we decay
Our final memories start to fray

As I watch this life disappear
Salvation is my only fear
Underneath it all has to end
Echoing sounds of hell never end

Release me from this burning halo
There is no lifeline in the darkest hour
And there is no savior for absolute power

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