

Weaving Sorrow

Halford

You never know me 'cause I won't let you in
That's all I am is on the surface
Always concealing what is lying within
Ain't feelin' guilt when there's no purpose

It's too late to turn around
No tomorrow

Obvious truths are for the dumb and the weak
Go on pretending in your fake world
Bring your insanity but don't ever speak
Your fucking life is like a circus

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No tomorrow
It's your fate today
You're weaving sorrow

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