

Could you be an angel left in the dark?
It's mostly silence echoing through the halls
Kill the hunters that are lying to myself
For long I've seen the signs
Written on these walls
Written on these walls

I will search, search through the wreckage of my soul
Believe in what I have 'cause that's
That's all I am
That's all I am

I swear I could hear
Voices from the edge of the earth
Reminding myself to breathe slow
Wandering alone in this wasteland
We used to call home

Could you be the devil left in my heart?
All these feelings I wish I could turn them off
Kill the hunters that are lying to myself
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