

Torches

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It's a cold winter's night in my soul, torches light up the sky
like foretold
They are coming for me young and old cause they don't know, the
y don't know
All the choices I made led me here, never knew man was somethin
g to fear
Now the witch hunters are drawing near cause they don't know, t
hey don't know

That I'm waiting, waiting for someone to see me
I'm waiting, waiting for these wounds to wipe clean

I have hidden my face far away cause the flesh on my skin is on
display
They say healing will come if I pray but they don't know, they
don't know

That I'm waiting, waiting for someone to see me
I'm waiting, I'm waiting for these wounds to wipe clean

I did not choose my disease, please see the flower in the weeds
[x4]

Cause I'm waiting, waiting for someone to see me
I am waiting, I'm waiting for these wounds to wipe clean
I'm waiting
I'm just waiting oh, oh, oh