

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, they
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