

Sound Of The Bell

Orbit Culture

A breeze in the morning
Growth in bloom
His day for revenge now
The firearm's ready, in-tune
Focused on getting back

But he's living a lie, talks immortal
(Immortal)
And he's ready to die, talks of freedom
(Freedom)

The sound of the bells now gone
And round-for-round, echoes
A boy in the kevlar strikes now
Round by round, he goes

If this is the last time I will hold your hand
I'll always remember this last time I'll see you
The fear, it came alive

The sirens of mourning
All consumed
This life, forever changed
Take too early, too soon
Show us how life comes back

But we're living a lie, in corruption
(Corruption)
And we let the child die, talks of triumph
(Triumph)

The sound of the bells now gone
And round-for-round, echoes
A boy in the kevlar strikes now
Round by round, he goes

If this is the last time I will hold your hand
I'll always remember this last time I'll see you
The fear, it came alive

If this is the last time we will hold our hands
I'll always hold on
Hold on
The fear, it came alive

I feel the ground falling
I feel it but I can't tell
Am I still here