

# Dead Man's Plate

Pentakill

Is there reason, in this life  
We call our own  
So many misguided visions  
And trusting deceit  
And in our shallow pursuit of truth  
We lost ourselves

May the storms gather  
May the cinders roam  
Those that will die will still remember

You drank deep and you paid the price  
(What did you think you would find)  
Answer the dark whisper  
And you will tear this world apart  
Our world apart

When the walls came down  
We we're left abandoned here  
There's no soul inside us  
We're just all flesh and bone  
To wander the dead lands forever

Will we ever get the chance  
Will we ever get the chance  
To show them  
So many forgotten and we live on  
In the city that once was timeless

You drank deep and you paid the price  
(What did you think you would find)  
Answer the dark whisper  
And you will tear this world apart  
Our world apart

You will tear this world apart