

Last Daze

Petra

Somewhere in the darkest night a stranger
has lost the way
Cold wind and a distant light has carried his heart away
Some say he was one of us, a prodigal gone astray
But inside he's as cold as ice to the truth that
he won't obey
He won't discern- the point of no return

In the last daze- the final haze
There was strong delusion to believe a lie
In the last daze before the blaze
They couldn't see beyond their misty trance
To grab the truth and have fighting chance
In the last daze

Cold chills when the Spirit speaks that some shall
depart from the faith
All ends in calamity just when they thought it was safe
They followed the lies- the fables men devised

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Some say it's a certainty, a sign of the times I am told
But I weep for the souls of those who will never return
to the fold

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