

## Til Kingdom Come

Pop Evil

I'm miles away from the truth  
Does the sacrifice matter  
Be well prepared for the faithful  
I lost my way somewhere  
Between the light of your disapproval  
Fuel the fire my soul is burning

Facing the sun living with shadows  
Holding redemption so close in the palm of our hands  
So many questions always unanswered  
Still we bleed for the answers  
Ash to dust bleed we must  
Will it all be undone when the kingdom comes

Broken glass this working class  
Built to simply be shattered  
This isolation still concerning  
Just letting go of the unknown  
Sometimes leads me to madness  
Instead we choose to spend our days in blackness  
So tell me

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