

Patriarch

Pure Reason Revolution

Call this a love and brave disgrace?
Cold as another grave

Tonight we'll raise all hell when the gunfire's down
Enter night, we'll raise all hell yeah we're alright now

I may be the last one you've known
Like when you said the preachers for the tithes of Abraham
I may be the last one you've known
I'm like a titan breeding with the throngs of Hades
We ignite

I'm taking the last one alone
I'm like a conquered evil but I'll rise courageous
I'm taking the last one alone
I'm at the lion's table with the tides of angles
We collide

Our love and mercy meet
Our love and mercy can't die alone
We stare the barrel of the gun