

Noctis

The Browning

I have questioned everything
What's this spine giving on to me
For what I give to understand and
Why you beg to God you want to take this away

I wish that I was strong enough
To look inside
Deus Nocte
The thought of God is not enough
To calm my mind
Deus Nocte

There's nothing

I will walk right through the flames
Where's the strength given on to me
I was not given will just to give in to
The will of a God

You are the only one
To deceive a soul

I wish that I was strong enough
To look inside
Deus Nocte
The thought of God is not enough
To calm my mind
Deus Nocte

No God will ever control me
My life is mine and mine only
My God would never deny me
No God

I wish that I was strong enough
To look inside
Deus Nocte
The thought of God is not enough
To calm my mind
Deus Nocte