

Cyclefly, Supergod

Where dead men walk,
They speak in tongues of angels.
I've been here before,
Watched you fall like an avalanche.
Stood at the door,
Watched you slip into another trance.
Faith.
Super God.
I've been there before
Watched you squirm on the floor
For your.
Faith.
Super God, Super God, Super God, Super.
Where dead men walk,
They speak in tongues of angels.
Save