

Dead To Fall, Servant Of Sorrow

The hands of time are frozen in this moment

I can't spit it out for fear

Has overtaken my voice

Waiting seems impossible

Different stages

Waiting seems impossible

Different stages

Waiting seems predictable

Different ideas

It is I that will have to live with this

I, Betrayer of Hearts

I, Servant of Sorrow

Hear I am the worthless king

Join my legions of heartless

Here I am the worthless king

Join my legions of heartless

Here I am the worthless king

Join my legions of useless

Wandering the great depths

Searching the canyons for truth

Discovering every darkness

Bringing its ugliness into new light

It's come down to this

All or nothing

Our Choice

Decide

Decide our suffering

It is I that will have to live with this

I, Betrayer of Hearts

I, Servant of Sorrow