

# Deadsun, 40 Days

Washing me over now, pouring me under down.  
The sky is burning clouds, the fountain shakes the ground.  
No way to stand the tide. Better find a place to hide.  
I'm gone and when I'm tired, feel it all crawl inside.

Cleanse me, break me.  
Burns my soul  
Strip me down to skin and bone.

Your life I'm gonna' break.  
Don't know how much I can take.  
Brainwash away my hate.  
My mercened soul is turning.  
Can't stop the rising tide.  
Better find a place to hide.  
I'm gone and when I'm tired  
Feel it all crawl inside

Cleanse me, break me.  
Burns my soul  
Strip me down to skin and bone

Fought it off: the guilt end of our sorrow  
I've sinned again, fear of tomorrow.  
Scramble, fall, or you'll drown just like an animal  
When will this lie?

I'm bitten up of what looks like,  
The starting of the fucking real tide  
The war is in the war inside of me.  
When will this lie?

Can't stop the rising tide, better find a place to hide.  
I'm gone and when I'm tired. Feel like I am drowning.

Cleanse me, break me.  
Burns my soul.  
Strip me down to skin and bone.