

# Nocturnal Rites, Deliverence

It's like you said,  
The world is growing colder  
It's in our eyes, we know  
That it's dying  
No return, the weight is on  
Our shoulders  
So who do we turn to?  
Where do we go now?

Their empty hearts,  
Two faced and brazen  
They turned their backs and tried to,  
See it through  
We know they'd all agree,  
Tomorrow's a memory  
And it's all because of you

We are calling for deliverance  
Because we know it's over soon  
We are calling for deliverance  
And we know, yes we know that we all  
Wait for the call

It's like they knew,  
The world was going under  
Here we are, left, torn asunder  
Now that all is lost,  
No one would disagree  
That it's all because of you