

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