

# Testament, Sins Of Omission

The day's vanished in the night, soon the children pray  
Pray themselves alone, te hate build from their pride  
You can't take away, can't take what they own!  
The eyes watching from the sky, guides them through the haze  
Calling far away, the rain is black as black, black as night  
Oh let them pray!

False sense of pride, satisfies  
There's no reason for suicide  
Use your mind, and hope to find  
Find the meaning of existence...

The cry's answers wonder why, why it's time to die  
Time to die alone, cause I'm wasting too much time  
Wandering down the line reason why I go my own!

False sense of pride, satisfies  
There's no reason for suicide  
Use your mind, and hope to find  
Find the meaning of existence...