

# Veda, Redemption Soon

my eyes they never sleep  
my eyes they torture me  
my heart it falls so fast, but it looks back  
my knees are getting weaker each passing day  
with each word of disapproval my backbone falters  
could this be my ticket out of here  
could this be the one i'm dreaming of  
could this be redemption soon  
i need redemption soon  
believe me when i say  
i'm trying to make it just like you  
could you show some grace  
fall back into my spell  
into my hell  
you don't even know where i come from anymore  
it used to be so easy  
your provision doesn't even fall on my land anymore  
conversation weakens in your eyes