

# ASHES DIVIDE, They prey

They pretend to be the ones to be afraid of  
Caressing our souls away from us  
And all of the world to keep us all in line  
If we just fold our hands and smile  
So many wasted  
Promises rhapsodised  
Promises to take us higher  
Don't be afraid of their excommunication, you'll survive.  
We'll have no shame 'cause you will stand the climb and you will rise.  
So many wasted promises rhapsodised  
So many wasted sundays trying to avoid the fire  
So many wasted  
Promises to take you higher  
They pretend to be the one we should be afraid of  
Caressing our souls away  
So many wasted promises rhapsodised  
So many wasted sundays trying to avoid the fire  
I've seen the twisted ways  
They push the guilt inside, and made you believe you have to try  
To suffer live and die their way  
But it doesn't have to be this way.  
You don't have to be shaken and confused and  
Hang on to anything you can find.