

# Entwine, Blood Of Your Soul

hear this whisper silently turn into a moan  
the eye of the storm breaks the silence  
soon we'll be gone  
we all shall burn  
yeah, we'll burn

hear this sound of relief coming out like the rain  
blood of your soul, it'll wash away your pain

we lie to believe what we hide  
we cry to release it... anyhow

chorus

you know there is sorrow  
inside your heart and it needs to break out  
if you lead it'll follow  
wherever you try to lay down

you cover all your fears  
that create your pain  
fiends they'll tease you  
until you break