

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