

God Forbid, Wicked (Demo)

Shadows return showing images of bitter memories
As clear as a sheet of glass
Games have died false beauty won't last
Greed and hatred, some will live
Left to wonder why
Confused, lost, alone pressure now unleashed
See from my point of view
Vengeance for what you do (You do)
Issues have been long forgotten (Forgotten)
Lost, abandoned, Suffer as I do

Torment and mention
Ungodly choices
Act of violence
Pain is now real

Why decide right or wrong?
There is another way

You must decide for yourself
The path in which to
Go

As clear as a sheet of glass
Games have died false beauty won't last
Greed and hatred some will live
Left to wonder why
Greed and hatred
You will forever

Suffer, aching pain
Pressure, now unleashed
Aching pain
Pressure, now unleashed