

# Godsend, Walking The Roads Of The Unbeheld

Sitting here in my room  
Finding the time to hard to bear

Walking down the roads of the unbeheld  
Walking down the roads of the unbeheld

Laying here in my coffin  
Finding the air to hard to breathe

Walking down the roads of the unbeheld  
Walking down the roads of the unbeheld

Flying on my wings of sorrow  
Finding the skies to soft to tread on