Hangar, Call Me In The Name Of Death

Did I have some kind of dream? Or hallucinations All the passion will be gone

Alone here in the dark I could learn to forget But tears of sorrow fill my eyes

How can I read between the lines? Trying to understand Why all the passion will be gone, oh God

When I give some kind of pain You have to hold my hands Beyond my silence I have my past You haven't been in the kind of place I have And all my suffering will become Something real for your life

I am so repentant
I couldn't take your life
Can you hear me call your name?
How can I read between the lines?
Trying to understand
Why all the passion will be gone, oh God

When I give some kind of pain You have to hold my hands Beyond my silence I have my past You haven't been in the kind of place I have And all my suffering will become Something real for your life