

# Narnia, Judgement Day

I've seen them falling everywhere  
Like candles fading unaware  
Imprisoned by a world of glass  
We fight for freedom, but when will we face it

Sinners and saints living under the same sun  
Holding the key to the world in thier hands  
Our time on earth's drawing nearer the end  
In the light of judgement day

We bow our heads for our pride  
Hiding under the dreams that died  
What lies beneath might be revealed  
So we keep running, from the face of God we turn

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