

# Novembers Doom, In Faith

Falling down, far from Grace.  
Confusing me, for these gifts I have received.  
Challenging, the faith I have in tomorrow.  
Open eyes, to witness this miracle.  
Cure the sick, or destroy a world, this gift is mine, to wield its strength.  
What's right and wrong,  
It's my decision, no man alive, can deny me that.  
Cloudy skies, and blood-filled moons, worldwide plagues, and raging tides.  
Seven signs, To the end of time, this is all lies, I hold the only key.  
why can't you see, I can show you his face.  
If every fear of your life, can only be swept away.  
Believe in my sanity, carried by faith,  
the truth that binds, the words I speak.  
Thunder claps, and angels cry, inside this prophet,  
behold a new Messiah.  
I can take you far away, far from your scarlet lives.  
I hold tomorrow's fate and grip this entity.  
Trust in me, I'll tell you all of final beauty, and dying smiles.  
Put your faith in me.  
Falling.