

Ritual, Somewhere In The Rain

Illusions burn. Breathing hurts. Knuckles bleed.
This world means shit to me.
Worthless words of gold praise lost dreams and hopes.
I feel so old, so bare, distressed and cold.

Ive lost my faith somewhere in the rain.
Theres nothing left in me.
Just sorrows sting inside my skin.
Theres nothing left in me.

Beneath aging flesh and bone I see myself with open hands
Longing for the golden throne built up on the back of every man.
Beneath aging flesh and bone.

Take me somewhere I belong.
Save me from the man I could become.

Ive lost myself somewhere in the rain.
Theres nothing left in me.
Just sorrows sting inside my skin.
Theres nothing left in me.