

Ritual, The City Lies In Quiet Sleep

Like venom through my veins I poison silent streets.
Without minding my feet the city passes by in quiet sleep.

Day by day,
I get used to the pain.
Day by day,
I slowly decay.

From shadow to shadow doubts walk me home.
My heart is a hollow, weighed down with sorrow.

Day by day,
I get used to the pain.
Day by day,
I slowly decay.

Doubts lead me nowhere.