

# Shadows Fall, Haunting Me Endlessly

Choking in the grip of suspicion  
Trapped beneath the sword of absolution  
Escape is impossible  
Indulge yourself in ignorance  
Blocking out the sun, turning in the breeze  
Hung high above in a noose of sympathy  
What has become?  
The seeds I've sown  
Still haunting me endlessly  
Escape is impossible  
Indulge yourself in ignorance  
What has become?  
The seeds I've sown  
Still haunting me endlessly  
Thy will be done  
All I've been shown  
Is still haunting me endlessly  
Choking in the grip of suspicion  
Trapped beneath the sword of absolution  
Through the souls of ages  
This deceitful elevation  
Collapsing into rages  
From corrupted meditations  
Indulge in the pleasures of the fallen  
Give yourself away