

Sworn Enemy, Fallen Grace

I lived life faithfully, I dread each breath that I take.
I've found this path to nowhere,
no where hell I can't escape.
Someone save me from this dream,
every morning that I wake,
I wish things could've been different,
Is there something that could be changed?
Reaching out the the heavens,
I see a falling sky.
Visions of blood red images fill my mind.
Reflecting on my life,
from the day I was born and how it all fell apart.
I never tought my life would be such a mess,
God please help me.
Everyday I'd live for what I'd like to know,
my life leading up to the end.
You said that I was your son,
But what son would have to suffer like this.
Is this my destiny,
I was chosen to be the shepherd of this land ?
Lead you all to the shinning light, so serene,
why have you chosen me?
Why not you, why not him, what prophecies,
hold me above my head?
The preordained servant,
to show you love throught death, I can't imagine this.
Here we sit, the last suffer, take this wine.
For this is my blood.
Here we sit, the last suffer, take this bread.
For this is my body.
Someone, save me from this dream.
Every morning that I wake,
I wish things could've been different,
is there something that could be changed?
Is this my destiny,
I was chosen to be the shepherd of this land ?
Lead you all to the shinning light, so serene,
why have you chosen me?
Why not you, why not him, what prophecies,
hold me above my head?
The preordained servant,
to show you love throught death, I can't imagine this.
This pain, for you, I suffer.
This pain, for you, I suffer.
This pain, for you, I suffer.
This pain, for will suffer