

Unearth, The Charm

The weight of the charm
Lights out for hands stretched out to lead
The forsaken walk of allegiance
In trust we decieve
Walk on-never to turn back
A look inside turned to stone
My soul is free with blood on my hands
My soul is free
Lights out
I stand aside
Struggle in my mind
I look inside to see the crowd infringed upon
Lights out
The death of the charm
Lights out-the hands will recede
The forgotten chance of disloyalty
In trust we are decieved
Send off-it's out of your hands
Walk on-it's only your life