

Wings Of Scarlet, We Scream Hope

Decades of malice, this hatred burns on,
memories are soiled, my heart still bleeds.

As our worlds shift, these wounds remain,
there is no repenting for this sin, so profound.

Cannot imagine what was sacrificed for one moments pleasure,
forgiveness will never be honored.
For the sick, she still holds the pain.

These words were written so that things may change.