The Seventh Circle

Rik Emmett

The sun is silent in this place,
And throw these hopes into the flames.
Place these dreams in the palm of your hand,
And crush, and crush, and crush them to dust.
I'm reaching out to a hand that no longer extends.
And letting go has never been my thing,
Letting go has never been my thing.
Lets wave one last goodbye,
To this nightmare that we once knew.
Lets wave one last goodbye,
[Goodybye]To this nightmare that we once knew.
We once knew,

We once knew..
This is a, this is a, tragedy, tragedy.
[This is a..]This is a tragedy.
[..Tragedy]I fear that we are all doomed.
No one will make out it alive. [x8]
No one will make it out alive..
I fear that we are all doomed.
I fear that we are all doomed.
We are forsaken,
Forsaken in eyes of the truth.

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