Church Hall

Azure Marl Void

We wake up in the morning to heavy sin.Â We take for granted everything.Â No matter how many miracles we see.Â I'm never humble enough to feel any different.Â Yeah.Â I came across the words I would not heed.Â I thought I could change my destiny.Â The truth is we're never who we are.Â For evil has now way of being kind, do you?Â Yeah.Â Oh woe.

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