The Seventh Circle

Motionless in White

The sun is silent in this place (the sun is silent)
throw these hopes into the flames (and throw these hopes into the flames)
Place these dreams in the palm of your hands and crush them
And crush them
And crush them to dust
And crush themI'm reaching out to a hand that no longer extends
Letting go has never been my thing
Letting go has never been my thingLets wave one last goodbye (wave goodbye)
to this nightmare that we once knew
Lets wave one last goodbye (wave goodbye)
to this nightmare that we once knew
We once knew
We once knewThis is a
This is a tragedy
Tragedy
This is a
This is a tragedyAnd I fear that we are all doomedNo one will make it out alive
No one will make it out alive
No one will make it out alive
No one will make it out alive
No one will make it out alive
No one will make it out alive
No one will make it out alive
No one will make it out alive
No one will make it out aliveI fear that
that we are all doomed
We are forsaken in the eyes of the truth

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