Oath Of Silence

Sylosis

Shamed by the weak and cast down in disgust
A shell of a broken man without trust
Preaching upon open ears of the deaf
Depraved words uttered beneath your cold breathe
Killing what's left of the embers of youth
Sraping and clawing for a whisper of truth
Sewing our mouths shut as nothing escapes
Love and grave is a display of a man you once were

But unlike the hand of Midas
What you touch with turn to shit
Blood will flow between us
And the ground will shake until you repent your sins

The touch of cold skin and the embrace of life
In darkness dwells secrets in a holy disguise
Nothing will soothe you, old hands will turn numb
Silence will not speak

But unlike the hand of Midas
What you touch will turn to shit
Burn this fucking saviour
Until you see the damage you cause

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by MIDDLETON, JOSH/GRAHAM, JAMIE/ALUWAHLIA, GURNEET
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/