

Believe

Solitude Aeternus

In this land of the pious
Deceiving ones of small mind
Controlled as if - as if the devil's own tools I see a horizon - the armies align
Prey upon the weak - twisting their feeble minds
riding down a sickend sort - takes the reigns and dominates Pray to your hands for salvation / bend your cross to
fit your ways I believe - in own myself and I believe the dark shall grow and I believe in the end
and I believe in - myself We are a species - beaten by ignorance
Misguided fools - lost in a shell
An open eye - soon extinguished
the blind lead the blind
as we chase our death
I believe - in own myself and I believe the dark shall grow and I believe in the end
and I believe in - myself
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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