

Believe

Solitude Aeturnus

In this land of the pious
Deceiving ones of small mind

Controlled as if - as if the devil's own toolsI see a horizon - the armies align

Prey upon the weak - twisting their feeble minds

riding down a sickend sort - takes the reigns and dominatesPray 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 - myselfWe 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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