Subversion

Ikon

There used to be a way now it's gone
Suffer the weak suffer the strong
All I ever felts was so wrong
The choice I've made that's torn us apartUncertain we wait the path unknown
The power of hate the power we're shown
And now it's too late for what's been done
Cry for the weak and cry for the strongI find it hard sometimes to keep my faith alive
This search my destiny will darkness follow meAwake from the storm we have grown
A shelter of grief a shelter of stone
My trust has betrayed all I know
No choice I've made an endless decayIn sickness I watch all has been thrown
Surrender dictate how can we know
Is it too late for what's been done
Call on the weak and call on the strongI find it hard sometimes I push my faith aside
The search what can it be now darkness follows meThere must be a way that we have known
Strength for the weak more strength to the strong
No clouds of doubt will cover us all
Don't hide from the truth don't hide from the coldMore certain I wait and all shall be known
The power of faith the power we're shown
It's not too late now it's done
No more are the weak all are the strongI found it hard sometimes I've kept my faith alive
I found my destiny no darkness follows meFrom: Subversion (Appolyon Version), This Quiet Earth, Subversion (US Version) & Secrets Withinby Chris McCarter & Dino Molinaro

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