Fall from Grace

Evenfall

far away daylight
has gone, behind
endless nights, unsacred creatures
are waiting in disguise
inhale the smell
of blood as a curse
laid upon us
took your faith
in hands of fire
desire of foreign
places but yet so
known
gardens of chanting
whores and sins,
you are devil's own
you are devil's own
river of tears
in your soul
river of tears
from your eyes
river of tears
in your soul
river of tears
from your eyes
you are devil's own...
devil's... devil's... own...
far away daylight
has gone, behind
endless nights,
unsacred creatures
are waiting disguise
inhale the smell
of blood as a curse
laid upon us
you are devil's own
river of tears in your soul
river of tears from your eyes
river of tears in your soul
river of tears from your eyes

you are devil's own
devil's... devil's... devil's... devil's
own... own...
devil's... devil's... devil's... devil's
own... own...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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