

Judgement Day

Stealth

I can feel the floor shaking, and the glass begin to break
The air is getting thinner with every breath that I take,
The calm before the storm, you can hear the drop of a pin

Never been claustrophobic, but now the walls are closing in
I've crossed every line, broken every boundary
And now it's retribution time 'cause the church that I went to
It ain't that holy

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