Pressures

Parkway Drive

Their voices search for me through the darkness, yet I feel desire's cold grip upon my heart no more.
My solitude.
My shield.
My armour.
My solitude.
My shield.
My armour.
Tested with full force.
I have seen the face of death and I, I choose choose not to accept its form.
I have seen the face of death.
An army of demons summoned forth, upon this endless night they swam.
The fire in their eyes, like new Suns shire through the abyss.
I taste the fear.
I see the weakness in their eyes.
They cannot hide as I devour all.
As the mountains crack and the oceans boil, a fury-tempered heart is forged.
Within the flames, this current of corruption will cease.

As the mountains crack and the oceans boil, a fury-tempered heart is forged.
Within the flames, this current of corruption will cease.
I taste the fear.
I see the weakness in their eyes.
They cannot hide as I devour all.
An army of demons summoned forth.
Upon this endless night they swarm.
The fire in their eyes, like new Suns shine trough the abyss.
For I have seen, I have seen the face of death.
I have seen the face of death and I choose not to accept its form.
My solitude.
My shield.
My armour.
My solitude.
My shield.
My armour.
Tested with full force.
Their voices search for me through the darkness, yet I feel desire's cold grip upon my heart no more.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/