

Master of Misrule

Paradise Lost

wipe away the pouring rain
it's too late to feel againwhat it takes to be born
what it takes when the last has fallen
what I see is depravity within us allwhat it takes to be born
what it takes when the last has fallen
what it is this the despondency within us allmaybe I'm already dead
or maybe I'm still alive
draining spirit, the soul and my body of prideI can see through it all
it's too late when the end is calling
can't relate to the stranger inside of youstranger inside of you
stranger inside of youwhat it takes to be born
what it takes when the last has fallen
what I see is depravity within us allthere's no sense in the truth
there's no will when the world is falling
hostility is arriving to demoralize

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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