

Last Rites

Black Veil Brides

Children born and raised on a Sunday
Hearing what their leaders say
Singing along
A story missing to the ones who won't listen
All the words are left alone But I've been running out
Fighting to stay above the line and
I can feel the Devil is close so It's gonna follow me down
It's gonna follow me down (Gonna follow!) Last rites in a lost city
I can't fight for a life I've never known
Dark lights giving no pity
Last rites for a place I call my home Fear is in the war for society
Hungry for the heresy
Never atone
A spark that glistens for the
Souls of a mission
Canonize this pile of stones But I'm rebelling now
Fighting to save my only life and
I can feel the rapture is close so It's gonna follow me down
It's gonna follow me down (Gonna follow!) Last rites in a lost city
I can't fight for a life I've never known
Dark lights giving no pity
Last rites for a place I call my home
A place I call my home
A place I call my home! Sanctus
Dominus
I am left alone Last rites in a lost city
I can't fight for a life I've never known
Dark lights giving no pity
Last rites for a place I call my home
A place I call my home
A place I call my home!

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