Fallen Souls

Ours

Pray, I don't know if it's sacred or not
You say we can fall apart, anytimeBreathe for the whole world, we can't fight
They starve for the love that we supplyFeed from their eyes, dream you're alive and feel, feel
For the beast flies tonight and the world he describes
Suffer, sufferAfraid, I don't know if we're heading for a fall
You jump into the front to say you're apart of it allFeed from their eyes, dream your alive and feel, feel
For the beast flies tonight and the world he describes
Suffer, sufferIf we feed from their eyes, dream we're alive to feel
And the beast flies tonight and the world he describes
Suffer, sufferThese are the fallen, the fallen souls

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