Honesty in Death

Paradise Lost

Sit alone and celebrate good times of change
Sit alone, anticipate great times of change
But they're all washed away with laughterAs we wait to perish, turn to ashes
Things we've all gone throughSit alone and celebrate good times of change
Sit alone, annihilate all words of praise
When it all seems to spell disasterWords of wisdom have no meaning in all honesty
It's just fiction, your religion, no apologyThere's no concealing the things that I do
There's no concealing the things that I chooseSit alone and celebrate good times of change
Sit alone, anticipate great times of change
But they're all washed away with laughterWords of wisdom have no meaning in all honesty
Your religions contradiction but you cannot see
Words of wisdom add frustration to our agony
Constant knowing, always showing endless sympathy

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

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