

Feed A

OLDCODEX

What was in your right hand is hope
In another hand is something else to fade

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I searched for a way to breath

Dear sorrow

All going to end Bring what you got Core of the sins

Already saw the dawn

All air, gained that I have felt

Just as I awake for another sight

The world is standing, Feeding thirst from their tears

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Always falling apart

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The price to stay

What was in my left hand is torn

And another hand is feeling heat and tense

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Can't seem to find the light For so long Do I know how to stand up X day has come and Years been past

Zero carved on so deep again

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Get up to grab all what's been lost

We are the change, The world is waiting for...new

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Call your own regret

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So...go against

Already saw the dawn All air, gained that I have felt

Just as I awake for another fight The world is standing,

Feeding hunger from their fears

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Always breaking apart

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The price to ray

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

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