

Jacquelyn Hyde

Southerland Nights

A ghost to you now the victor
Once enslaved today we're severed
The strongest voice comes from the broken
Sing with me lets kill the silence

Would you die to spare someone else?
If you killed could you live with yourself?

How does it feel when Hell doesn't want you there?
How does it feel when Heavenâ€™s forgotten you here?

A ghost to you now is a monster
The fugitive has become a martyr
Thieves turned guardians
Outcasts now champions

Would you die to spare someone else?
If you killed could you live with yourself?

How does it feel when Hell doesn't want you there?
How does it feel when Heavenâ€™s forgotten you here?

These are our lives
What's wrong or right?
Who will decide?

We will rise

How does it feel when Hell doesn't want you there?
How does it feel when Heavenâ€™s forgotten you here?
How does it feel trying to breathe without any air?

These are our lives
What's wrong or right?
Will you decide?

Lyrics submitted by jacquelyn h.