

Dim

Cult of Luna

From the skyline dark clouds move in. They shroud me with her cold cover.

Eyes like daggers puncture the skin. Isolated in a room with no others.

Where do I turn when all hope is lost? Where do I find forgiveness?

My search for salvation has begun. To find a place where our hearts beat as one.

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>