

Restless Souls

Vaudeville

Drenched in cold
Stained by your tears
The world grows old
As you disappear
No possessions
No more fear
A lack of expression
Looking in the mirror Freedom call
It's too late
Restless souls
Dreamers decay
We're all goners
Waiting for our day
We're all goners
Floating in space I bet my soul
Unharmd by their reach
That they don't know
The power that we conceive
Will you stand
Up against their wrath
Or will you run
Until there's nothing left

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

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