

Fallen Souls

[Andy Blueman](#)

Pray, I don't know if it's sacred or not

You say we can fall apart, anytime Breathe for the whole world, we can't fight

They starve for the love that we supply Feed from their eyes, dream you're alive and feel, feel

For the beast flies tonight and the world he describes

Suffer, suffer Afraid, I don't know if we're heading for a fall

You jump into the front to say you're apart of it all Feed from their eyes, dream your alive and feel, feel

For the beast flies tonight and the world he describes

Suffer, suffer If we feed from their eyes, dream we're alive to feel

And the beast flies tonight and the world he describes

Suffer, suffer These are the fallen, the fallen souls

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