

St. James

Fall City Fall

Now I don't know if this is something to be concerned of, but I've got these ideas of murder.

I keep hearing these voices in my head and I keep checking for monsters under my bed.

Cause they said, they said I was pure,

they said I was cured. But unsure,

If I would use this gift or abuse it.

so I decided to bury the evidence.

when I awoke it was evident, this was a message, yes but this was not heaven sent.

And I spent my days and my dreams and I've spent my nights awake figuring out what it means.

when I awoke things weren't the same, I hear something dark its calling my name.

St.James, St.James, St.James St. James

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>