

Fallen Prophet, Beyond Suffering

My heart is slowly rotting, cold my grave will remain
The fall so unpredicted, I may not rise again

All hope is gone, fears are intact
The dark that creeps behind my back
Blackened sky above my head
All light is gone, still I see red

My raised fist towards the sky
I may be down, I'll never die

A dying world of reckoning
Salvation calls beyond my suffering

Light shining from above, won't bring me any grace
No longer weep for me, it's time to part our ways

All hope is gone, fears are intact
The dark that creeps behind my back
Blackened sky above my head
All light is gone, still I see red

A voice so loud from other side
Eyes once were shut, now open wide

A dying world of reckoning
Salvation calls beyond my suffering

Of my sins
For my souls
Shrive me now
Give me control

Of my sins
For my souls
Shrive me now
Give me control

How did we ever come to this
Last burned bridge falls to abyss

A dying world of reckoning
Salvation calls beyond my suffering
A dying world of reckoning
Salvation calls beyond my suffering

When all falls down
I will survive
What has been killed
May never die

Above the ashes
My soul will rise
A new world's dawn
In madman's eye