

# Persuader, When Eden Burns

Every morning, every night  
Every hour of the day you pray  
Your life's flawless  
You find comfort in your faith  
Without truth there's no turning back  
Your passing might seem right  
And here is your maker  
You will be reborn a million ways

You're here but your mind is dreaming  
Illusions

So it's written  
Daylight and freedom will never be  
When Eden burns  
And stars shine no more  
The end of your fantasy

Revived and awake  
What is this place, what am I doing here  
Expected heaven but found the gates of hell  
Save me from this nightmare  
Where's the promised land  
You are complete now  
Rejoice a million years

Flames high, the ground is burning  
Rain whipping my skin  
Forever lost therein