

Left In Torment

As We Fight

In the wake of hellfire.
Angels will be crucified.
Burning our fuckin paradise.
They shall pay the price at the gates of hell.

You never took the time to see things our way.
Now you're trying to put us down.
Abandoned and neglected, its all so clear to see.
That we're soaked in the tears of the innocent.
While death is raging through the streets.
Preying on the poor and the weak.
Where will run when darkness falls?
Will you kneel and pray for someone to save your soul?

Abandoned and neglected, its all so clear to see.
That we're soaked in the tears of the innocent.
While death is raging through the streets.
Preying on the poor and the weak.

With every breath its Life and death and Nothing less!
I'll always do my best and I'll never turn my head away.

turn away...

With every breath its Life and death and Nothing less!
I'll always do my best and I'll never turn my head away.