

## Days Of Deliverance

Anterior

Liberate my life  
The hate, the hurt belial  
Fates tight hold will ensue  
Bury my fucking conscience  
In you

In you  
Fine line behold

Days of deliverance  
They're holding on

Consequence my rival  
She lays your heart in fire  
And you'll burn the only truth  
To seek belief  
She stares  
As you face the sun  
Watch you  
Watch you

Burn  
No longer  
Days of deliverance  
The hour  
They're holding on  
No longer  
Days of deliverance  
The hour  
Fates holding on to you

Stay the sight  
In life's red dawn  
Confide in me  
In me deliverance will  
Hide