

## Never Ending Night

Arena

Just a simple thought, cast into the light  
Leads to such destruction - never ending night  
In my blind obsession to avoid the fools I've seen  
How could I not recognize the fool was always me?  
As guilt rains down  
And scars the faith of man  
It flows into the ground  
I will never wipe the bloodstains from my hands

This seed of hate was carried in my soul  
Waiting for the moment when it could take control  
Surely there is someone who'll reach out  
Surely there is someone who'll reach out

A failing heart, vulnerable and weak  
Waiting for the moment to beat the final beat

As guilt rains down  
And scars the faith of man  
It flows into the ground  
I will never wipe the bloodstains from my hands

Is there someone who'll reach out?  
Surely there is someone who'll reach out