

## Promised Faith

Burst

Under siege, mental chains  
As a caged rat  
My will condemned  
Fallen on faith of others

What the hell had I?  
By god, I wonder where's my chance?  
I'd sell my soul  
For just one glance

Nourished on forsaken lust  
Covet memories, long to be  
Born of promise and devotion  
Caught and bled for thee

Tired, soulstrained frantic  
I free these shackled hands  
On wings of promised faith  
An eternity broken free