

# Unchosen One

Cornerstone

Here we sit at the edge of the world,  
It's a long way to fall from here.  
If your Faith can move mountains then why,  
Are you scared to come here to me.  
And we all know the prayers that the innocents cry  
When we ask for the truth, they just offer us lies  
In the daylight we pray that the night will not come  
When they offer the feast,  
To the Unchosen One.  
At the feast let us all gather round, raise a glass to  
These powers unknown.  
Fallen from grace, we've fallen so far,  
We can't heal the wounds, we can't heal the scars  
And we hide from the sin as our world comes undone  
And we bite at the heels of the privileged  
And we look to the past as we bury our dead  
And we offer our lives,  
To the Unchosen One.  
Now we sit at the edge of the world,  
It's a long way to fall from here...  
And we all know the prayers that the innocents cry  
When we ask for the truth, they just offer us lies  
In the daylight we pray that the night will not come  
When they offer the feast,  
To the Unchosen One.  
Offer the feast to the Unchosen One.  
To the Unchosen One.  
Hide from the sun  
Hide from these powers unknown