

The Foreboding

Crowbar

Don't give me
Don't give me sympathy
I'm still alive
Alive and whole

Rise above, hear me breathe
Paramount, what I see

My vision, a vision truly bleak
Unholy world, a godless world

There's nothing I can do
That changes what is true

I'm looking straight into the future
Right into its eyes
And what I'm looking at is evil
Mournful souls and cries

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Paramount, what I see

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