

## We Who Suffer

Dark Age

I can't deny  
that my heart is searching  
And with every try  
I can feel my hatred burning  
What makes a believer  
when it takes no faith to be free  
Is there a deceiver  
leading us into alacrity

Where are you?

We can't find our freedom  
within this agony  
Even if this faith could heal  
It are we who suffer again  
We don't need no freedom  
cause we pay for hypocrisy  
Even you know in the end  
We who suffer again

You should be a saviour  
Once on earth to bleed for the weak  
Try Modern behaviour  
for a world that cannot seek  
This fallen belief I know  
has no prospect  
We will never achieve to grow  
If carry on hiding  
what is deep inside of us