Disbeliever

Darkseed

We are living in an unrefined world Where wonders fall as soon as they rise The shadows haunt the deaf and blind You are one of them, 'Cause you are a disbeliever

Living in a world ruled by demons for Breaking the pure wings of our angels who flee and conceal They're damned to silence

Lore ends now

Now they resign and toss ideas away While cold pelting rains descend - washing brains

Deadlocked, hidebound, desperate You all disbelieve No trust in the unseen You don't dream

Echoes heard far-off They witness past achievements But they left no light To guide us through this nightmare Burning scars, we are baptised heretics Rumors fly like swirling leaves and spread

Losing our belief in unseizable Values once esteemed and adored Now they flee and conceal They're damned to silence Lore ends now

But I believe Leave and resign and toss ideas away While cold pleting rains descend - washing brains