

God Forsaken

Demon Hunter

So my dissent was a shallow defense I made
To lay waste through the powers of fame?
When all the blame I carried around my neck,
Viscous cycle of hate that I changed to find my way!

When the sovereign comes to me,
I eclipse in the shadow's veil,
Killing all I cease to be.
For the passing vein is hate!

A fall to the fires of Hell, never fail to awaken,
Though my soul ascends in the darkness of my heart, again;
I'm God-Forsaken.

A fall to the fires of Hell, never fail to awaken,
Though my soul ascends in the darkness of my heart, again;
I'm God-Forsaken.

With every turn I fail to learn my path,
and it's wearing down my days,
To be the voice of a half-dead suffering age
I never want to read that I ceased to find my way

When the sovereign comes to me,
I eclipse in the shadow's veil,
Killing all I cease to be.
For the passing vein is hate!

A fall to the fires of Hell, never fail to awaken,
Though my soul ascends in the darkness of my heart, again;
I'm God-Forsaken.

A fall to the fires of Hell, never fail to awaken,
Though my soul ascends in the darkness of my heart, again;
I'm God-Forsaken.

Now the grave is all I see

A fall to the fires of Hell, never fail to awaken,
Though my soul ascends in the darkness of my heart, again;
I'm God-Forsaken.

A fall to the fires of Hell, never fail to awaken,
Though my soul ascends in the darkness of my heart, again;
I'm God-Forsaken.