

Drowning/Sinking

Devil Sold His Soul

One day you will believe
the time will come to bury your bitter self
and I will be there just to watch you turn around
Your last breath will be the moment that you realise your fate
You have gone too far
and you know it's too late to change this time

Drowning in metres
you don't precede your name
This is the last time I ever want to hear your words
and I cannot believe this final prayer
Finally at the lowest point of your demise

I'll run just to see the sun
and I'll watch as light crushes all
We'll see how the cities fall on our own
See the way the vultures circle our heads
is this over?

The sun breathes into our lives, the momentum builds until we are all alone