

## 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