

Tear Into

Granian

Been there, seen it,
I lost my head again,
Into the dark you
Can't seem to find the end,
With empathy would it be,
Is there nothing left to say?
Typically no sympathy
If there is it's not my kind

I tear into,
The one's that reign are coming
Down

Under the wretched hand,
If you doubt the man then so will I,
Under that hand I've come to warn you,
If I turn to see you fall down then so will I,
Tear Into,

Been there, seen it,
I'm all alone on stage,
Into the light you
Can't keep in all your rage,
But I cool down,
I cool down,

I tear into,
The one's that reign are coming
Down