

The Boy Is Dead

Hemina

[Solo: Eltakchi]
He will die
She doesn't know yet
He wants no lies
Have not a friend
More than that which I deserve?
I was defied
Woken from my celestial bed
I was a martyr inside my head
Banish me to here!
He will die
She doesn't know
What he'll become
It's quiet, it's easy
If you don't believe
And you won't, trust me...
Pious, servant, so sure you
Banished me to here
Know my tale
My scripture, my war
The boy is dead
[Solo: Coull]
Now you know
Now we know
The boy is dead
But his limbs still grow
A man is here
Taunted and tested
The simplest of childhoods?
"God plays with his best!"
Life's little pleasures like
Shuffling in sand
The gift of a soul
Left youth contraband
His voice of a stranger
Known better than my own
His bidding and judgement
Left me overthrown