

# OUR CRIMSON DEEDS

Inner Fear

Never ever  
Convince my soul's endeavor  
I'm dreaming of the falling from grace

One tries the weakness coming forth  
Our sickness begs for more

Greed, lies of the wise  
I swear to God, but is it here?!  
Now, claim your prize  
From light we hide our inner...

For the things we've done  
The flesh won't cover anyone

Greed, lies of the wise  
What sorrow brings this moment?!  
I'm condemned, inhumanized  
We breathe each other's torments

Find it back  
We're trying to remember what it means

As world comes tearing apart  
We're put to the test; we're abused by the hollow  
Our bleeding is near  
Bleeding is near

Never ever  
Convince my soul's Endeavour  
I'm leaving for the promise of faith

For the things we've done  
The flesh won't cover anyone

Find it back  
We're trying to remember how it feels

I saw world tearing apart  
We're put to the test, we're abused by the hollow  
Our ending is near  
Ending is near