

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