Gotham

Kobra and the Lotus

Where is your god? The one you claim will save this city from condemning all to digging their own grave The malice in your flesh is starting to burn holes Struggling to resist this baited smell of rotting souls

Blood in your lies, another man found dead You know what you did and now you'll pay the suffering

Fallen angels Fallen from despair Their wings are broken Covetous nature Far beyond repair This city, this city is evil

High speed chasing again Strapped up with a vengeance for sin Crimson dilation, cold infiltration I'm putting you away for good

You surrender to me But I am paralyzed as our eyes meet I've become the corruption with wings of destruction Damned for eternity

Fallen angels Fallen from despair Their wings are broken Covetous nature Far beyond repair This city, this city is evil

Could there be a glimmer in the cracks of your despair? There's still hope for us, I repent Bring us grace

(Guitar solo)

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