

## Christles

## Nightfall

All the truth you told me it could assist  
In that endless journey in the mist  
Disappeared when I asked for it  
And revealed my cruel nudity  
Feelings do escape from deep within  
Like mice do from the sinking ship  
No one would ever dare to stay in  
Where are your clothes my fallen king?  
I don't believe in Jesus Christ when see this place slowly dies  
I don't believe in Jesus Christ when all my life I have to fight  
Face your life through the centuries  
An endless race to fill in your emptiness