In Faith

Novembers Doom

Falling down, far from Grace. Confusing me, for these gifts I have received. Challenging, the faith I have in tomorrow. Open eyes, to witness this miracle. Cure the sick, or destroy a world, this gift is mine, to wield its strength. What's right and wrong, It's my decision, no man alive, can deny me that. Cloudy skies, and bloodfilled moons, worldwide plagues, and raging tides. Seven signs, To the end of time, this is all lies, I hold the o nly key. why can't you see, I can show you his face. If every fear of your life, can only be swept away. Believe in my sanity, carried by faith, the truth that binds, the words I speak. Thunder claps, and angels cry, inside this prophet, behold a new Messiah. I can take you far away, far from your scarlet lives. I hold tomorrow's fate and grip this entity. Trust in me, I'll tell you all of final beauty, and dying smile s. Put your faith in me. Falling.