

# The Novella Reservoir

## Novembers Doom

Hurtful summoning of Gods left behind  
And with great cause you'll suffer in pain  
Your words fall upon deaf ears  
Never again to swallow the lies

You're not the savior of this world,  
a simple life has come to pass  
You're not the answer to my faith,  
I'll never give you what you need

I am the darkness in your dreams  
Your vile heart keeps me alive  
After all the pain that you've been through  
Do you believe that he'll be there for you?

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a simple life has come to pass  
You're not the answer to my faith,  
I'll never give you what you need

Novella reservoir tortures me,  
Only the broken remain

Final days arrive and the curtain drops  
The only face you'll see is that of shame  
Where do you think he gets his strength?  
Drawn from the mindless and empty as them

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a simple life has come to pass  
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