

Deception

Platitude

I have seen the blackened sky.
A place where immortal people seems to die.
I don't believe in Jesus Christ, but Lord I'm seeking Paradise.
I hesitate.

You're chasing shadows from the past.
Why are you looking back?
Deceptive ways are hard to lead.
Losing track?

Why does my road feel so long?
Will we travel on?
Chains around my feet.
I won't get to where I want.

I was sent here by the dark.
The quest, to lead a child on the bridge of life.
But my demons built the bridge.
So Evil now will take its vengeance
Breaking it!

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Why does my road feel so long? ...

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