

Midnight Moon Misery

Project Pitchfork

Do you want to save my soul
You have to search for what they stole
And shift the missing part
Back into the fire of my heart

This morning I felt like a feather
Dragged into the deepest sea
The weight of a thousand mountains
On my shoulders and on my soul

I will lose my faith tonight
While I hear the grind
I forgot to live forever
Where is my fragile mind

Do you want to save my soul
You have to search for what they stole
And shift the missing part
Back into the fire of my heart

Ease my endless misery
Before my eyes stop to believe
And kiss me in eternity
To end the lethal grief

Give me a place to pray
For all religions fade away
So we will see the history
Of our midnight moon misery

Do you want to save my soul
You have to search for what they stole
And shift the missing part
Back into the fire of my heart