

Question Existence Fading

Sanctuary

“As the sun began its slow beautiful fade, the false prophets questioned her visions and the code within her blood”

Plague decimation of the day, this world slides into decay
Walk in streaks unknown
Evidence is clear, revolution of the meek is near
Blood code and god are gone, this is the last song

Burn out the days burn out the sun
Question the only reason
Black are the dregs humanity slays
Question existence fading

Alone we walk the hollow hills
Contempt has breached our sense of will
Take blood but not my soul, some ground is hallowed
Dominate the weak among the damned
Bring truth to the sons of man
Count to ten and see your fate and fall into disgrace

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The reprehension of cold redemption is gone
This alienation song brings us further
To the truth and the games
We fall into the blame and we fall once again

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Can you solve the blood code
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