

# Twelve Hundred Sixty Days

Saviour Machine

The dragon enraged; time is engaged  
The woman in place; time is erased  
Until a time, and times, and the dividing of time...

The stones cry out of the wall.  
Separation, desolation, tribulation, revelation...

The final walk with death  
The covenant has wept  
The violent heart of destiny

Rest in peace, rest in peace...

The deafening silence is sealed in the grave  
Twelve-hundred-sixty days...  
The suffering children's transgression remains  
Twelve-hundred-sixty days...  
The treacherous waters have vomited rage

Twelve-hundred-sixty days...  
The woman anointed; She flies to her place Twelve-hundred-  
sixty days...

Into the wilderness; into it's face  
Fly from the desolate; fallen from grace...

Weather the storm; clothed with the sun  
Weather the storm; the flood still comes...  
The flood still comes...