

Final Sleep

The Defiled

Waiting for my turn
Man I've got time to burn
Into the madness
Looking for miracles
Suspended in nothingness
Into the dark we roll

Watching a dream within a dream
Oh is this happening?
This is not real to me
We're dead for a day
Gone forever
So take me to my final sleep

Selfish Anxiety
Burning inside of me
Taken for granted
It's almost over now

Oh no, it's not enough
With so many years gone by
Could never think, there is no sound
Try to convey this truth
This is not real to me
We're dead for a day
And gone forever (forever)

I am not chasing a saviour
I was not looking for truth
No point in looking for answers
They will find you

Now it is my turn
I got no time to burn
Sick of this madness
There are no miracles
Suspended in nothingness
Into the dark we roll

Could never think, there is no sound
This is my last goodbye
This is not real to me
We're dead for a day
And gone forever (forever)

I am not chasing a saviour
I was not looking for truth
No point in looking for answers
They will find you (They will find you)
They will find you (They will find you)
They will find you (They will find you)
But they'll blind you
When you're gone