None

The Duskfall

Born of perfection, emotions must die A surface soo flawless - still empty inside A search for enlightment, with blindfolded eyes If truth came to visit - you would kill it with lies Uncover the world cause I'm sick of it all...

Stand and deliver, behold what is yours You're blind to the darkness, no heaven above I've stared at your image, uncovered your soul Controlled by the standards, unable to know Uncover the world cause I'm sick of it all...

I am none, alone in my paradise I shed my tears in forgivness

Wake, wake me - Uncover the world Hate, hatebreed - I'm sick of it all

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