

The Forsaken Son

The Foreshadowing

Got lost in a while
And later we left alright
We got back together
To destroy the night
We don't play for nothing
And nothing's left inside the grave
We needed to fly
From the rest of the world

Here's no heaven
And always, and always feeling
Shame and failure
Forever and ever, empty souls of nothing
And feeling a pleasant urge to fly
To fly away

Your mothers and fathers
Will point the finger on your choice
And make you believe
You're the same of the world

Here's no heaven
And always, and always feeling
Shame and failure
Forever and ever, empty souls of nothing
And feeling a pleasant urge to fly
To fly away