

Shades of Yesterday

Trail of Tears

The shades of yesterday
Decayed by maturity
and these enchanting thoughts
are victims of myself

Chorus:

Set your sails
Head towards your faith
All forbidden fruit tastes better
than the seeds of yesterday

The shades of nevermore
Depraved by reality
and these enchanting thoughts
are victims of myself

Would you like to annihilate?
Would you like to leave it all behind?

Temptation calls and all the doors are open wide
Vivid are the thoughts
vivid are the thoughts that I have tried to deny

(Chorus)

Temptation calls and all the doors are open wide
Vivid are the thoughts
vivid are the thoughts that I have tried to deny
to deny in the past
Condemned