

# The Shelter

Viper

Fate is a fake shall we doubt  
A fever flows and seems it's all around  
Desolation it sows our roads  
My seeds of power in fields away from home.

I've been blinded  
By all the mist that we shared.

Lean back your regret  
Before the differences of my heart  
Now is still the time  
Before you throw away  
The shelter you should be instead.

Ride the words to get your fame  
You hide with shields, the lead outside is rain  
Mighty fear down and out  
Seeds, the call of truth is all around.

Lean back your regret  
Before the differences of my heart  
We remain apart  
Because you've blown away  
The shelter you should be instead.

Fate is a fake shall we doubt  
A fever flows and seems it's all around  
Desolation it sows our roads  
My seeds of power in fields away from you.