

## Forsaken Cries

Cataract

Forsaken Cries

Forsaken cries, the martyr's melodies  
Sacrificed our flesh, What you call blessed  
Wars bend our backs, Melt down our freedom  
Cut off our hands, In divinity and lies  
From false devotees, To laying claim  
Can hear the melodies, For eternity  
Shattered by our own slavery, all heavens fall  
At the gates of sanctuary, all heavens fall

Blood on walls fulfilled our daydreams  
Lost our life's in the name of false truth

Wasted blood infect with blindness  
Stolen gold what made our symbols  
Sandy wounds wash in holy water  
Burning souls lead to a new cross

...to a new cross!!!

Forsaken cries