

In Harm's Way

Puressence

There's no light, where you fall, Then a voice screams out and tells you: You've lost it all.. Borrowed time, is the only thing that you own. They'll surround you wearing swanskins, and take you where you don't belong.

You're calling out.. You're in harms way. A gun behind, Your shoulderblades

No way out, of trying to feel.. And i can hear you breathing faintly, and it whispers through the reefs. Oh you're like the sand in a bag full of holes. You're the dew that's evaporating, and i'm the grass that's left alone.

You're calling out, You're in harms way Throwing hand grenades onto heavens' gate.. No way out

You're calling out, You're in harms way A gun behind... No way out