

Failure of the Devout

Shadows Fall

I am the heir of the damned kingdom
Born into a legacy of regret
Searching for the promise of salvation
Overwhelmed by the tides of our despair
Been pulled deep into the chasm
By the grip of our desire
THE GRIP OF OUR DESIRE
Must escape the weight of this depression
The choices that lead you to dismay
Who would save those who condemn themselves
CRIPPLE! Cripple your own savior
The failure, failure of the devout
Set in motion by final sacrifice
Change begun in the name of righteousness
Infiltrated by greed, lust and hatred
Once more corrupted by the hands of man
Been pulled deep into the chasm
By the grip of our desire
Must escape the weight of this depression
The choices that lead you to dismay
The handsome mask of the devil
The lure of the cross! Of the dark!
You violate the sacred with your greed
Prey upon the people's misery and needs
With your greed, with your greed, with your greed!
I am the heir of this damned kingdom
Born into a life of regret
Searching for a promise
That's no longer kept