

Escape These Walls

The eyes of a traitor

I've dug deep into the world and buried my life,
One day I shall replace what I once lost.

I shall rebuild what I created, keep it held tight,
Bury yourself with honour, and we'll all say our peace
When will you realise you're not in control
The sound of divine wind will haunt us all.

It's about time that I gave in, took a well needed moment to
Watch these times die, have I failed you?

For years I have seen, you wallow in self pity it got to me.
A sequence of noises arranged to make sense,
Go!

I'm not sure if I'm allowed to speak my words, speak what I'm thinking.

If I don't speak then how the fuck can you silence me!

It's about time I gave into you
Bury yourself with honour, and we'll all say our piece,
When will you realise you're not in control
The sound of divine wind will haunt us all.