Dead End

Witchcraft

Tell me now it goes without saying
Tell me who has never repented
Legend has it, legend is true
But nothing really compares with you

Disintegrate in your ocean of uncertain beliefs The waves of your sea must be Run by your complex without me

Oh paint me a picture of peace and understanding Oh make sure the details stand out like a warning

The paradox of this war It runs so dead

This chosen path
It's all a bloody stain

The shining light of the gods It's made out of nothing

And we are made by philosophers We are all the main tales

Take your hands off me I cannot let it go

Let this mantra speak Emotions overflow

Oh but a sense of compassion On me the path returns

Oh dead end near it comes Imploding universe

Take your hands off me I cannot let it go

Let this mantra speak Emotions overflow