Til Kingdom Come

Pop Evil

I'm miles away from the truth does the scrafice matter be well prepared for the faithful.

I lost my way somewhere between the light of your disapproval.

fuel the fire my soul is burning.

facing the sun living with shadows, holding redemption so close in the palm of our hands. so many questions always unanswered still we bleed for the answers.

ash to dust bleed we must.

will it all be undone when the kingdom comes

broken glass this working class built to simply be shattered. this isolation still concerning. just letting go of the unknown sometimes leads me to madness instead we choose to spend our days in blackness

so tell me...

facing the sun living with shadows, holding redemption so close in the palm of our hands. so many questions always unanswered still we bleed for the answers.

ash to dust bleed we must.

will it all be undone when the kingdom comes ...

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/