

Alesana "The Wanderer"

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A few prisms of glass offer litter comfort in the
blackness
The desolate emptiness drinking every last drop of life
thatâ€™s left in me

I pray for absolution, let me return to the path of a
tempting lie!
Lead me towards the light

Truly Iâ€™ve run awry
My compass is spinning in the shadows
Itâ€™s funny how we believe the things that we tell
ourselves to
And our hearts simply follow

I pray for absolution, let me return to the path of a
tempting lie..
Lead me towards the lights
I pray for the absolution, let me return to the path of a
tempting lie..
Lead me towards the light

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