

Devil Sold His Soul "The Disappointment"

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All faith corroded, your fate within my hands.
I will not need the help from onlookers and the weak,
their purpose has gone.

And I promise you that this will be our final resting
place, your breath will fade away. And I promise you
that this will be our final resting place, are we so
broken that we won't last?
Open the flood gates, don't close your eyes, this will be
ephemeral.
If you don't take this chance, this door will close.
We will play our parts yet tearing at us we will know that
this is a disappointment.
Every little detail ruined by your cold hate.
This is disappointment.

And I promise this will be our final resting place, your
breath will fade away.
And I promise you that this will last forever, our years
have never looked so good.
How can we rest while the fires burn outside?
I am pulled down with the weight of the broken, I will
fall.
Our souls burn.

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