

## Down "The Misfortune Teller"

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The rule was lost  
In cities of the dead  
The land around them worn  
Too large to comprehend  
The rife of wars  
The armies in the skies  
The mud of darkened pair of feet  
Catholic rights

Rise of the dead  
The blood upon are hands is forlorn  
The size of the dread  
Within our panic hearts we are erode

A grave mistake  
We're right back where we started from  
The grave escape  
It's right back here we go

Resent yourself (resent yourself)

Misfortunes law  
Is sketched within our chest  
The rams head has society  
The sheep among us sleep  
The layman's worth  
The hole above his head  
His tyranny is clear  
The floor beneath is gone

Rise of the dead  
The word upon are hands is forlorn  
The size of the dread  
Within our panic hearts we erode

A grave mistake  
We're right back where we started from  
It's devastating  
It's right back here we go  
A grave mistake  
We're right back where we started from  
It's devastating

It's back here we go

Resent yourself

A grave mistake  
We're right back where we started from  
It's devastating  
It's right back here we go  
A grave mistake  
It's right back where we started from  
It's devastating  
It's right back here we go

resent yourself - x19

The freedom of broken rule  
The freedom of broken rule

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