

Euthanasia

"Ceremony Of Innocents"

Visit "[Ceremony Of Innocents](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Where are your graves?
You cannot hear a bird's song.
Innocent lives witnesses of disaster.
Forgotten names what have become of them?
In wild river never can they awake.
Penetrating flames, they're calling to myself
God sees it from afar, but leaves it till the end.
If I could drive away these clouds by my strong breath,
You wouldn't have to wait for salvation and empty
future

I knew the gorgeous woods and valleys
Scents of flowers and trees,
Now you are living in Lakeland and dying days.

Visit [Euthanasia](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.