

Fever Tree

"Servants Of Divinity"

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I am the darkest ray of light from the sun,
Shining down upon you with the darkest grin.
Tonight we will suffer for the ones we have lost,
Tonight we grieve.

When will this day ever fucking end?
I find myself anchored to these questions with no
answers,
So untie me and let me drown in my own self pity.

This life is nothing more than a game to test our will,
This life is fucking ours.
This life is nothing more,
This life is fucking ours.

Return our hearts to the sky, and let this icy air sew our
wounds.
Return our hearts to the sky, and bow down to your
god.

When will this day ever fucking end?
I find myself anchored to these questions with no
answers,
So untie me and let me drown in my own self pity.

Believe he shall answer all your requests,
Your eyes are glaring your hands are fucking
trembling.
Bow to your fucking god!
Bow to your fucking god!

I shall return to this waste land and see these faces
gazing into the sky.
With hope in there blood,
Only to be ignored.

Believe he shall answer all your requests,
Your eyes are glaring your hands are fucking
trembling.
Bow to your fucking god!
Bow to your fucking god!

Return our hearts to the sky, and let this icy air sew our wounds.

Return our hearts to the sky, and bow down to your God.

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