

Final Prayer

"Revelation Song"

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Feel like a riddle today
Grandma is known to say
That you are barely okay
Meanwhile I fight for reason
Grandma ain't here to defend
This my only body stands

Take a look around
Everything in turn will come down
Don't depend on this
Broken promises
They wont hear a sound

Last chance to find the way out
We only drive till sun down
Fears of a stick in the mud
I solved the riddle today
Grandma is known to say
That none of us are okay

Take a look around
Everything in turn will come down
Don't depend on this
Broken promises
They wont hear a sound

We plant the seed
To grow the tree
But save the fruit for the family

Revolution turns
And let the ugly hand
Shatter your neck I cannot stand

Matchsticks start the fire
Pinpoint
Through burning tree's I scream your name

[screams]

Take a look around

Everything in turn will come down
Don't depend on this
Broken promises
They wont hear a sound
They wont hear a sound
They wont hear a sound

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