

Heartland

"The Goddess Did Not Produce A Shadow"

Visit "[The Goddess Did Not Produce A Shadow](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Her voice sounded in my head, just how the sky had looked, as rain comes down in cascades. Following the example, of my every lonesome drive. Though it were speaking back, in its own desperate cry. Suffocating on the, omnipotence of what's, being forced to my ears. Discomfort flushes through me, a white light shone on my face. My stomach drops, like the bowels, of another dangling, Judas to the ground.

"Safe not sorry, we'll burn out, not fade away," Her voice cracked over the line like thunder ringing in my ears.

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