

Cornershop

"Unchosen One"

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Here we sit at the edge of the world,
It's a long way to fall from here.
If your Faith can move mountains then why,
Are you scared to come here to me.
And we all know the prayers that the innocents cry
When we ask for the truth, they just offer us lies
In the daylight we pray that the night will not come
When they offer the feast,
To the Unchosen One.
At the feast let us all gather round, raise a glass to
These powers unknown.
Fallen from grace, we've fallen so far,
We can't heal the wounds, we can't heal the scars
And we hide from the sin as our world comes undone
And we bite at the heels of the privileged
And we look to the past as we bury our dead
And we offer our lives,
To the Unchosen One.
Now we sit at the edge of the world,
It's a long way to fall from here...
And we all know the prayers that the innocents cry
When we ask for the truth, they just offer us lies
In the daylight we pray that the night will not come
When they offer the feast,
To the Unchosen One.
Offer the feast to the Unchosen One.
To the Unchosen One.
Hide from the sun
Hide from these powers unknown

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