

Pamina

"Nameless Faceless"

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Wake up the world
The tide is getting high
The fire's burning in the sky
[Woahhhh.]

Fix up your broken wings of
Sensor crater heights,
Let me get away from this,
I'll leave the place I'll never miss.
So scream so softly,
We are the orphans
The nameless the faceless,
We are the ones who were all left behind.
We are the angels with dirt on our faces.
Who always get pushed to the back of the line.

Baby lets leave this place,
Lets make or break this time,
We'll run until we reach the sunshine.
We fixed these broken wings
But truth of colored parts?

Let us get away from this,
We'll leave the place I'll never miss.
So scream so softly,
We are the orphans
The nameless the faceless,
We are the ones who are all left behind.
We are the angels with dirt on our faces.
Who always get pushed to the back of the line.
Scream so softly ohhhh [x2]
Can you hear me,
Hear me now.

We are the orphans
The nameless the faceless,
We are the ones who are all left behind.
We are the angels with dirt on our faces.
We won't get pushed to the back of the line.
To the back of the line.

Hear me now.

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