

Soundarcade

"Stolen Prayer"

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I walk these streets alone, shadows hide my face
My sins are etched in stone, never to erase
My fears unshakeable, if I could believe
I'd trade these wings of gold, for what I really need
I fought the fires of love, burned them to my soul
Scarred from the flames of hope, my mask is made of
stone
I'm not invincible, but I want to believe
That you're convinceable, I pray that you will be
Take the word and pass it on, I'm tired of preaching
Take the angel from the thorns, untie the wings of gold
Until I'm in the right of way
All my words are spoken, all my words are spoken
All my words are spoken
In a stolen prayer
I dreamed of different times, and tried to find my way
Ooooh all the darkest lies, cloud my world today
I'm not unbreakable, although I might pretend
It's not unthinkable that I could feel again
Take the word and pass it on, I'm tired of preaching.
Take the angel from the thorns, Untie these golden
wings
Until I'm in the right of way
All my words are spoken
All my words are spoken
All my words are spoken
In a stolen prayer
You steal another minute from my life
You cut a little deeper with your knife
You steal a little breath from my air

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