

Twilight Guardians "Weak Generation"

Visit "[Weak Generation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've sent away my guardian angel
Now I share my flesh with anyone I can
It's the season of deception
Queen of beauty give me your hand

I'm the weak generation, beckoned by pleasures of hell
Raise me above the torment or hide inside the shell

I'm racing the light 'cos I am the darkness
Fear for tomorrow wont reach our land
Winds of the future among the blind men
Knowledge wont ever reach our hand

Fusions are made just to be frail
It's the moment of truth I'll tell you more lies
My lonely heart grown to ignorance
Still I sometimes cry at night

I'd use some of that sweet love before the reckoning
day
Forgive me my sons and daughters,
I guess I couldn't show you the way

I'm racing the light 'cos I am the darkness
Fear for tomorrow wont reach our land
Winds of the future among the blind men
Knowledge wont ever reach our hand

I'm the weak generation, beckoned by pleasures of hell
Raise me above the torment or hide inside the shell

I'm racing the light 'cos I am the darkness
Fear for tomorrow wont reach our land
Winds of the future among the blind men
Knowledge wont ever reach our hand

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