

War From A Harlots Mouth

"Absence Of Fear"

Visit "[Absence Of Fear](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Once again I'm lead through my own nightmare. Inside me the pain I bear wounds my soul. My emptiness healed my wounds and left me helpless. I never thought that I'd feel so alone. Is there hope for me. For I am broken. I refuse to believe this is the end for me. Here I am suffering. Bring me hope. I'll sacrifice all I am for one last breath. Just to taste what it's like to be free and cast aside all the wounds that hinder me. I sacrifice all I am for one last breath. just to taste what it's like to be free. We will Rise, Now rise up, cast down your fears. Your time has come.

Visit [War From A Harlots Mouth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.