

War From A Harlots Mouth

"The Fallen"

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The annihilation of our souls
Bring forth the last known resistance of lies
This is the re-birth (re-birth) of our systems failure
(systems failure)
How quickly we crawl (we crawl) away from the masses
The distance has fallen, fallen trusting in failure
How quickly we run, we run fearing our death

You liar
Bleeding for nothing
Your healer
Dying forever (x2)

The vision is oh so clear, so clear if only we'd focus
The rising rebellion, rebellion moves slowly
From reaction of fear

As the answers we're looking for begin to unveil
While death makes it's way through our lives
Leading to failure
Will we allow our fate to fade away,
In these passing of days?
Take your place at his right hand
For we alone are faithful

We are the rising rebellion of lies
No place for the weak, rising
We are the rising rebellion of lies
No place for the weak

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