

Times Of Grace

"The Forgotten One"

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Words only lead me to the cracks in my disguise.
My flesh a prison for the man behind these eyes.
I sing the epitaph for an unnamed king.
Carved in this tombstone all the lost pieces of me.
How far is the distance between you and i?
How long before this silence dies?

Lost in a sea of sadness.
Blind in this place of darkness.
If I fall would you be there to raise me up?
Or will i be the forgotten one?

Lead me to the crossroad, I can find my way home.
Devils on my back and angels in between.
The scars and dreams that made me believe.
Wheres the crime scene in remembrance to me.
When our eyes meet do you know the man beneath.
Walk the line between desperate and redeemed.

Lost in a sea of sadness
Blind in this place of darkness
If I fall would you be there to raise me up?
Or will i be the forgotten one?

And my hands are songs for the broken
(Through every word that was spoken)
(Do I carry half the whole plate)

Lost in a sea of sadness
Blind in this place of darkness
If I fall would you be there to raise me up?
Or will i be the forgotten one?

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