

# Fliptop box

## "Pray"

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PRAY

SIX TONGUES OF THE SAME OLD ANGEL  
SPIRALS OF THE UNKNOWN  
KEEPS LICKING MY WOUNDS AS I AM FALLING INSIDE  
THE STORM

CAN YOU FEEL IT GROWS  
THE MARK INSIDE MY SOUL  
THE SIGN OF EVERYTHING  
THE SIGN OF NOTHING AT ALL

SIX STRINGS AND A PAIR OF BROKEN WINGS TO COVER  
THE FEAR  
STILL HERE WITH A LONG SMILE FULL OF PAIN AND  
NOTHING TO FEEL

I CAN'T SEE WHAT IS WRITTEN ON MY STONE  
GOD IS CALLING FROM A HOLE  
I CAN'T SMELL WHAT IS SPINNING IN THE AIR  
I AM PRAYING BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE

CAN YOU FEEL IT GROWS  
THE MARK INSIDE MY SOUL  
THE SIGN OF EVERYTHING  
THE SIGN OF NOTHING AT ALL  
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