Reveille "Dark Horizons"

Visit "Dark Horizons" on MotoLyrics.com

I've lost my footing
I'm hanging on by the brink
I'm stranded in a sea of hope
With not a drop to drink

So I stand alone when I think
Because conformity can't be the solution
Because some scars never heal
And now my dreams lay in silent ruins

There's blood on the horizon There's blood on the horizon There's blood on the horizon, yeah And still not a word is spoken

Still not a word is spoken Not a word, not a word is spoken

I've lost my footing I'm hanging on from a very thin thread Now the shadow falls as the reaper calls And the dark comes rolling in overhead

Something wicked, this way it comes Something wicked, this way it comes Something wicked, this way it comes Something wicked And still not a fucking word is spoken

Strike me down, release my hand Just let me fall, I'll never understand

I'm not living up to their expectations I'm not living up to their dreams of success They say I'm not living up to a simple standard They say I'm not living up to the skill I possess

I think I was born without a soul, pray for me I think I was born without a voice, cry for me I think I was born without a pulse, love for me God why was I born without the choice, die for me Not a word, not a word is spoken Not a word, not a word is spoken Not a word, not a word is spoken Not a word is spoken, that's why I'm broken

Not a word, not a word spoken Not a word, not a word is spoken Not a word, not a word is spoken And still not a fucking word

I'll never understand, I'll never understand you

Visit Reveille page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.