

Lord of the Lost

"Into The Killing Fields"

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We're losing time
The days go by
I feel the anger rising high
The days and weeks and months go by
We're lost in time
No foes in sight

Do you sometimes think of me
Do you remember me
Standing at your side when
You learned to crawl
I have meant to harm
And my heart bleeds for you
If I'm not there when
You learn to fall
I'm sorry for

We're losing time
The years go by
I feel the hatred rising high
Eternities and times go by
We're lost in time
We're lost

Do you sometimes think of me
Do you remember me
Standing at your side when you learned to squeak
I'm with you all the time
Although you couldn't see
My heart was there when you learned to speak
I'm sorry for - I'm sorry for

I would give all the world to hear your
Sweet voice again
I would give all the world to hear you

Say your own name

Maybe I can leave
Maybe they'll let me go
Right into your arms
I might be coming home
It might be over now
But I already feel
The calm before the storm

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