

Shadows Fall "Act of Contrition"

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I feel the cold hands upon me
Recollection of my betrayal

My betrayal
My betrayal

It is not the pain inside yourself
That tears the deepest wounds

I drift along suspended in shadows

Memories right from the haze
With sobriety comes recollection

My betrayal
My betrayal

It is not the pain inside yourself
That tears the deepest wounds

It is the pain you create
That consumes your very soul

I drift along suspended in shadows
I drift along suspended in shadows

I drift along suspended in shadows

A specter of despair
Built on good intentions

My betrayal
My betrayal

It is not the pain inside yourself
That tears the deepest wounds

It is the pain you create
That consumes your very soul

