

Fair Verona

"Divine Design To Great Decline"

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Surely In Vain
Have I Kept my heart still pure
In Vain have I

Rescue me and deliver me
Turn your ear to me and save me
Be my rock of refuge
Deliver me my God from the grasp evil

Through the Marked
All these things that you see
way to be yourself
way to crash and burn

Do Not Forsake me when my strength is gone
Answer Me, Out of Love, Have your mercy turn to me

They Kill because they envy
but i pray to you oh lord in the time
of your favour
be not far from me
Your divine design shall not

Through the marked
and all these things that you see
way to be yourself
way to crash and burn

Do not forsake me when my strength is gone
answer me, out of love, have your mercy turn to me

You thought it wasnt me
You think everyones affraid
maybe this time you'll disagree

Oh Lord, Do not delay
Crush the Oppressor

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