

Antonio Neglia "Back Into Exile"

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Get set, here we go
Your body's running far too slow
What you may take, another may have
Even if so, it could leave you dead
Wrongfully deported without no reason
Showing no sign of something to believe in
Yeah!

Back into time,
Born into treason
Back into exile, the next wave of seasons
The colour arranges, on similar stages
But to you this is a word of familiar faces
One that hasn't seen many changes
Oh damn right.

Set off, good night
I'll pull your strings tonight
Even though your through
Corrupted blood runs deep inside of you
Mend the bodies into two,
Release the penalty back unto you

Slave to the power,
Slaving back into the system
Poor the blood, drink the wine
Oh so hard to resist them
See the sin, and feel the hate
Forever written down on this forsaken date
Hear the truth and feel it burn
The dawning of a second fate begins the day
Of a new winters turn

Back into time,
Born into treason
Back into exile, the next wave of seasons
The colour arranges, on similar stages
But to you this is a word of familiar faces
One that hasn't seen many changes

Fallback! Backtrack!
Confined by strength your character lacks

The night drowns out, the light it consumes
Put to death
Back into Exile
Back into Exile
Back into Exile

Back.
All the way back
Death awaits to the exile.

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