

Flowing Tears, Souls Of The Neon Reign

Welcome, my friend,
You're in the eye of the storm.
Pray, for the world descends,
And the serpents are born.
And we thought Jesus felt regret...

Break down, my friend,
Awake when Morpheus calls.
In trance, we await the end,
To tear the white off the walls.

Now let's pretend the world is dead,
And Judas better stayed in bed...

And when the night calls,
We're all the same,
Drown our souls in neon rain!
And when the night comes,
Relieve the pain,
Drown us all in neon reign!

Welcome, my friend,
The burning bridges are torn.
The ashes of firmaments,
Will pour down at dawn.

And then the fire leads our hands,
And Judas left the promise land...

God's creation, a dead nation!
Hail sedation!
Diabolic, and robotic!
Hail narcotic!

Tell me, my friend,
Is that the price for the kill?
Some witness the earth in flames, and some never will...
Now we make nemesis undone,
And face the barrel of a gun...