

From Afar, Jacob's Ladder

My vision's blurred,
I can taste the blood,
I've got some bruises, bruises
You think you're tough but I will rise.
I'm led by violence, violence

Last chance
Last volume
Last chance

You makes me feel I'm alive
It's like a dream of falling

Another day,
I feel so tired.
The sun doesn't rise.
Rise, rise!
I think the heavens open wide.
The angels singing, singing:
?Last chance
Last volume
Last chance?

You makes me feel I'm alive
It's like a dream of falling
You makes me feel I'm alive
It's like a dream of falling

Observe me falling from grace
(Cherubins' ladder
The angels sing)
Observe me falling from grace
(The angels fall)
Observe me falling from grace
Observe me falling from grace