Elizabeth III: Fall from Grace

Kamelot

Breathe in deep smell these halls of hate carve your name into these walls before it is too late cold and twisted they resisted what was i to do all i ever wanted was a fraction of the truth Walking in the shadows of my blackened mind lost inside this shallow vanity of time What if there's a god a hell and heaven fire is the torment i must face dying by the souls i have forsaken no one's going to catch my fall from grace (bleed on me) watch me from your cage as i rejoin my painful prime (suffer and exhale) you and i are relics we provoke and we recline Walking in the shadows of my blackened mind angels crave my sorrow sorrow they will find What if there's a god a hell and heaven fire is the torment i must face dying by the souls i have forsaken no one's going to catch my fall from grace Walking in the shadows of my blackened mind angels crave my sorrow sorrow they will find

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