

# Hollow Days – Repentance

This world keeps turning,  
Your soul keeps burning  
You're in between the grace and grief  
Those fading hours in burning house  
Where nights are cold and light is brief  
Don't' feel like dying,  
Don't feel much living  
Dead time is standing still  
The dying daylight has turned to dead night  
Dead moon came out to thrill  
These hollow days life's cold embrace  
Feeds your soul disgrace  
These hollow wounds you've tried to heal,  
But the pain's too strong  
These hollow days life's cold embrace  
Brings your soul to waste  
These hollow wounds you've tried to heal,  
But the pain's too strong  
Dead world keeps turning,  
Your soul keeps burning  
But heart is stun and standing still  
Those dying hours in bleeding house  
Where pain is strong and soul is weak...  
These hollow days life's cold embrace  
Feeds your soul disgrace  
These hollow wounds you've tried to heal,  
But the pain's too strong  
These hollow days life's cold embrace  
Brings your soul to waste  
These hollow wounds you've tried to heal,  
But the pain's too strong to cease...



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych

