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Contact

by 404 Guild & 404 Guild

Intro Maybe that's why you were chosen

Verse 1

Boy free of life, I saw you stare death in the face The end was always there, you didn't care, you weren't afraid I tore up places that the devil dig my grave, but Careful what you wish for, now nobody's gettin' saved Looked him in his eyes, silent in the dead of night He said you can have your name back, but you gotta guess it right Said that I believe, but I was lying through my teeth Until I was lying bruised and bloody at his feet

Chorus

Blessed are the meek Number of the beast Always gonna pop up if there's something that you seek Blessed are the meek Number of the beast He's always gonna pop up if there's something that you seek The light is gone And I lost sight Of what's right, what's wrong And I lost sight what side I'm on And I can't decide if I belong (Yeah)

Verse 2

Rumblin' in this cave, that's just something that's meant to be Saw this on the hip, the helpless says you better flee Higher stakes mean high illusions, show me where he fleed I'm frothing at the mouth, I need him now, I need him please I want to sink this blade up in his skull, I'll make it deep Make an incision right in his chest and watch it bleed Big breakthroughs, no exit, it's over Look for warning signs and then we trudge a little closer I keep composure, a little focused Then hold up, yeah there's demons fucking up my day, wait I rumbled in this cave, that's just something that's meant to be Saw this on the hip, the helpless says you better flee Higher stakes mean high illusions, show me where he fleed I'm frothing at the mouth, I need him now, I need him please I want to sink this blade up in his skull, I'll make it deep Make an incision right in his chest and watch itVerse 3 Lucky to be alive, ? for the grace I've got ? eye They said they saw my soul at the edges of my eyes Lucky to be alive, I saw the fire in the skies So bright in the darkest dead of night Lucky to be alive, ? for the grace I've got ? eye They said they saw my soul at the edges of my eyes Lucky to be alive, I saw the fire in the skies So bright in the darkest dead of night

Chorus

Blessed are the meek Number of the beast Always gonna pop up if there's something that you seek Blessed are the meek Number of the beast He's always gonna pop up if there's something that you seek The light is gone And I lost sight Of what's right, what's wrong And I lost sight what side I'm on And I can't decide if I belong Yeah

Outro?

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