



Catacomb

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Saints and sinners
Disguised as lawyers for the lamb.
There's no winners
Only losers in the end.

After six years where's the justice here
Lurking some where in a catacomb?
After six years there's no justice here.
She's drifting somewhere in a catacomb.

There's no doubt, and no way out.
The game is catch me if you can.
Find another route and round about
And start the game all over again.
All alone, you're on your own.
Remember what you've learned.
Remember what you've learned.

Snowy winters
Cover secrets in the land.
Rains and rivers can't wash away
The dirt that stains our hands.

After six years, where's the justice here
Lurking somewhere in a catacomb?
After six years there's no justice here.
She's buried deep down in a catacomb.

There's no doubt, and no way out.
The game is catch me if you can.
Find another route and round about
And start the game all over again.
All alone, you're on your own.
Remember what you've learned.
Remember what you've learned.