

# Admiral Twin, Down

My fate is now complete  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep  
she's crying in her sleep;  
in her dreams she hears the sound of marching feet.  
I'm laying in my bed  
thinking of the things I should've said  
the truth came out all wrong  
words are weak as breath;  
the chains of consequence are strong.  
Tell them that we all fall down  
down until our feet touch ground  
tell them that I love them so  
promise me you'll let them know.

The door slams in my face  
love's gone without a trace  
the writing's on the wall  
tells the story of it all.

You thought your life was your own to do what you would  
How could you do this to us?  
Did you remember us waiting here, unaware?  
How did you think this would end?

My God, where are you now?