

Alesana, Tilting The Hourglass

you take my breathe away...
but I'll never taste your lips
as fate keeps me locked away
I must close my eyes to see your face

emptiness has darkened my eyes
as I hopelessly beg for my life to end
...tell me why...
my iron eyes tell the tale
heroes always pay in their blood
I can be only this

I see the fear growing in their lost eyes
my purpose is so clear...I am the ax
I am the ax and this is why I must not fear the end
and when I'm gone will you forget me?
pen wears its steady course across the page
resigned to it's designs to take the hive

emptiness has darkened my eyes
as I hopelessly beg for my life to end
...tell me why...
I wish I could make you see, I wish I could make you see through the pain
through the end, I wish I could make you see the greater purpose that I have to serve...
no one else will fight...no-one else will fight...so I must
my iron eyes tell the tale
heroes always pay in their blood
I can be only this

I see the fear growing in there...