

# ASHES DIVIDE, Sword

Spreading your love from the tip of a sword  
Echoing the reason that poisons you  
Thinking you know what's good for us all  
I wish I could reach out...  
To silence you  
But I'm a waste in your eyes.  
You say you don't need me to save you tonight.  
But I need to save you tonight.  
I'm standing alone on the brink of a stone  
Trying to humanise the enemy inside of you  
We're cut from the same cloth but we are  
Stained with the poison of pride  
We're sucking the life from the whole of the world  
Can't be confined or condemned to be  
Reduced to a place that's a violent resolve  
To the end they will try  
And silence you.  
'cause we're a waste in their eyes  
The grace they describe  
Won't save you tonight.  
Spreading your love from the tip of a sword  
Echoing your reason that poisons you  
Of all your fear, love, anymore??  
Let pride come before a fall  
I wish you could see and leave for something more  
Than the things I'm confined and condemned to be  
They will know our needs and we won't be ignored  
So that we may see some light  
Don't let them silence you  
'cause you're a waste in their eyes  
There's a grace inside of you...  
I need tonight...