

Atreyu, Her Portrait In Black

Catch your breath quiet now don't say a word
You should run it but won't do any good
Prayers forsaken when you lose faith inside
It's not time to die

Your life
Is it a lie
When you get what you're looking for
Will your cravings subside
Or will you crawl into
A homemade-casket
An early tomb
Lay down
And give up inside
She'd rather die

When you fall
So spent from emotion
She is what
Brings you to your
Feet
Where challenges lie
On the verge of destruction
She pulls you back
And she gives you wings

Death wont hold you
As tight as she will
Can you feel her
Burning through your veins
She will always live forever
(Can you bear the burden)

And you'll turn your back
And you'll patronize
She's bleeding
And you will question
Your every want
Shes bleeding out