

# Converge, To The Lions

to the lions  
as she closes her doors  
to end this night  
this raging sea  
won't have you  
this weary grave  
won't keep you  
these tired arms  
won't hold you  
as she closes her doors  
to the lions  
inferno dreams  
won't leave you  
this moonless night  
won't guide you  
these brittle ghosts  
won't love you  
as she closes her doors  
queen of guilt  
queen of grief  
remember them  
(erase me)