

Sanctity, Flatline

Morning sun for the last time, warming upon my face
Chills my blood and weary bones
My soul sheds no tears, passing in wonder
Will I ever find my way

I hear you weep beside me
Black shrouded veil wont hide your eyes

I know my lifes over
Come ride the flatline

So afraid of lies beyond
Will I just turn to dust
Or instead will I be back again
To wander in this realm broken

I hear you weep beside me
Black shrouded veil wont hide your eyes

I know my lifes over
Come ride the flatline
Theres no life left behind my eyes

Another unfamiliar ceiling
There is no return
To anything Ive know before
My journeys just begun

I know my lifes over
Come ride the flatline
Come ride the flatline
Theres no life left behind my eyes