

# Suspyre, The Light Of The Fire

Isolated by the clouds under the sky  
The guardians are strengthening us  
The sacrificial and sentimental days  
Pray their whispers settle in the dust

Excuses are traveling consequences  
Down the path of the guardian's fate

Rising above the expressions they abuse  
We are powerless to those we save  
We're offering ourselves into conclusions  
Let the bodies of water collapse

Only caged by the sympathy between lives  
Now we are broken beyond the straps

We try to hold on to the light of the fire  
The sensations of the blessed  
The imagination of life is the heartbeat  
Where the angels never rest

The connections are going to break your stride  
Now that the longer years have broken down

Stripped away from the feeling of self regret  
An emotional strain is ever bound

I'm always fulfilled by the art of thunder  
Only dejected by the constant rain  
The sensations were never spoken to  
A soul that painted the midnight remains

We try to hold on to the light of the fire  
The sensations of the blessed

Remember this frame inside your mind  
Because the world is shaking  
And the colors keep changing  
(You're the reason)  
You're the reason I lose control  
And this life is shivering  
From another beginning

The search is limitless wherever you go  
Laid before us in a meaningless test

We try to hold on to the light of the fire  
The sensations of the blessed  
The imagination of life is the heartbeat  
Where the angels never rest

One more beginning is just another end  
Since we know the wicked never rest