

# Tryad, Die And Begin Again

{Chanting}

Tear me up with tongues of tortured tales  
Your heart cries out to be heard  
Life may be hard  
But there's someone here to hold you

Leave your window open to a western wind

Die and begin again  
There's no one  
There's nothing here  
But you

Sparks of burning spots  
Showering vacant lots  
Flashing flying flares  
Tearing through thin air

If Satan ate my soul  
Swallowed me whole  
My dream would still persist  
To drink your perfumed lips

Die and begin again  
There's no one  
There's nothing here  
But you

Die and begin again  
There's no one  
There's nothing here  
But you