

A.F.I., Reiver's Music

A.F.I.
Miscellaneous
Reiver's Music

I gave up fighting.
I've come to see these halos.
Am I now worse off
for this one night?
All come enchanted,
welcomed by the halos.
All the while we know
those enamored never miss us
because we are all now in dying days,
hear nothing and see no one.
all now in dying days,
Nothing is all we own.
all now in dying days,
hear nothing and see no one.
all now in dying days,
Nothing is all we own.
I've taken to speaking
words that only they know.
How soon I did see,
all here is unseen.
I gave up trying.
I've come to be these halos
and welcome to our show
those enamored who won't miss us
because we are all now in dying days,
hear nothing and see no one.
all now in dying days,
Nothing is all we own.
all now in dying days,
hear nothing and see no one.
all now in dying days,
Nothing is all we own.
With only echoes proving that I'm here
with all the wraiths, for all these years
and I have no desire
to leave.
With only echoes proving that I'm here
with all the wraiths, for all these years
and I have no desire
to leave.
because we are all now in dying days,
hear nothing and see no one.
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