

# Abhorrance, Lone Star Bivouac

One passion traded for another  
The greenest eyes left behind  
Energy spread to the masses  
Her glass figure permeates my mind

Counting mile markers  
And sets of eighteen wheels  
The phrase I love you  
Carved in crimson bone

A tear falls from a stern eye  
Like blood from a crystal sky  
Absence manifests physical pain  
Like hearts exploding for the first time

The North Star neglects to lead me  
Home from this Texas hell  
Your pictures are my only skin  
And I die with each goodnight

The sad sound of your voice  
The sweetest thing I ever heard  
These epic treks define my life  
Singing voices as guiding light

[Solo: Brandon]