

After The Sirens, Sieves And Seizures

I've been tearing at this gauze over my eyes
and clanging cymbals till I couldn't hear
your screaming anymore.

I used to speak in the tongues of angels,
all I ever say now is goodbye.

And I'll set myself on fire as a beacon
through the shadow that my life has been
but I would only smolder
because I would not burn for anyone
when I had the chance.

I used to speak in the tongues of angels,
all I ever say now is goodbye.

I've been trading sight for lights and mirrors
falling headfirst into failure
I want to see You face to face.