

After The Tragedy, The Soul Burns The Body Dec

This is wrong this is circumstance
to watch cadavers leap from an ambulance
planes will drop from the sky
like they were never built to fly
and my eyes will do their best
to explain this nightmare unfolding it's first
act in the dream I can't control bring me back
Everyone is missing from this world
and I am left with ghosts of memories
played slowly step outside to burning cars and chaos reigning.
Is this what I called my
Home replaced with a foreign face
my friends deserted their lives today
why would I be left alone
I don't have a desire to stay
so why would I be condemned this way
all I know is telling me to find a way to leave
Running down an empty street
feels fruitless until light cuts into my eyes
from up above windows
house a group of lost with flashlights
carving clouds are conquering my
hope is fading like stars that die
time is losing it's grip on life why would I be left alone
I don't have a desire to stay so why would I be condemned
this way all i know is telling me to find a way to leave
open the window darkness
run down the hallway rotting
climb up the staircase falling
everything is dead or dying
dead
burn logic
dead
fail reason
dead
God help me
[Chorus]