

# After The Tragedy, The Soul Burns The Body Decays

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]