

Alexzya Passion, Death

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Revolution

Death

A polished rock is placed at

The front of the school

The kids look on

As they lay it down to Rest in Peace

Dancing to a band

Never wanted to go

Saying he wanted to stay

Was all he wanted to do, ya know.

A foggy night

A heartless motion

Ended years

Of sacred devotion

He was just an innocent boy

A heart that burned pure just hours ago

Burns now of Death

A car speeds out into the night

He sits behind the wheel, humming

A pick-up truck out of nowhere

Never saw him coming

A foggy night

A heartless motion

Ended years

Of sacred devotion

He was just an innocent boy

A heart that burned pure just hours ago

Burns now of Death

His mother and father

Rush to his side

As he is carried away

He