

# All That Remains, The Deepest Gray

Could blood not be so sweet or flow enough to sustain  
two hundred nine tomorrow's rise and I'm alone again  
please not this way so sweet on my tongue it burns away  
an empty promise fills my veins with lies  
the deepest gray forever lives inside of me  
but I am not afraid for I have lived this agony  
and time ticks slowly forward towards the break of day  
five seven nine arrival more fuel for disarray  
but be still my tongue for I know not what I say  
my life is lived in darkness and here I'll remain  
and so the night wears on  
and so my patience thins  
I now walk through this fire  
to purify the sins  
and so the night wears on and so my patience thins  
to my eyes dawn in horror cause I'm alone again