

# As I Lay Dying, Wrath Upon Ourselves

I can only imagine that wrath is being held out  
So there will be time for us to be redeemed  
But surely wrath is not being held out  
So that we may redeem ourselves  
For I've seen the madness  
Of those who died trying  
But is regret only a word that the living possess?  
I long to see their faces  
Regardless of the decay  
For in the eyes of the deceased...

We would see hope in our last day  
Inside this dying world  
For there is still beauty  
Inside this dying world

For what good is there holding off wrath  
If we are determined  
To bring wrath upon ourselves