

# Blessthefall, Pray

she's pulling out her eyelashes, from pain she bares  
far from home i'm alone this whole is way too deep  
i've left behind my happy life, and i'm still asking how i died  
lay down, pray now  
i'm walking through the cold of night so i can see your face  
at your window i will stand, your smell i will embrace  
my eyes in your's and your's in mine and now i know just how i died  
as fire fall's i've never made life before, i've never had this before