

# Blitzkid, Dying Day

Tonight the reaper mows for me  
In the grip of suicide  
Cold steel rests upon my flesh  
Running red drips from the blade  
My time is drawing near  
Salvation comes so swiftly  
Forever to be laid to rest  
embrace my past for the dying day

(chorus)  
Remember me  
Think of me as you dream  
I kiss the sorrow of your soul  
And pray to god my soul to keep...

Death's specter looming close  
the plug is pulled from machines  
Breath escaping from my chest  
The end's a heartbeat away  
My time is drawing near  
salvation comes so swiftly  
forever to be laid to rest  
Embrace the past for the dying day

(chorus)  
(repeat chorus)

We tried-oh how we tried  
Blame rests on hands of mine  
No place left for me inside  
Released from the demons on the day I died...(x2)