

# Chiodos, The Undertaker's Thirst For Re

My eyes are glistening with the ghosts of my past  
The memories that we once had

Now that you've turned the world against me  
I'm only trying to win them back

With my eyes sewn shut  
To shut down and bathe in these words about me  
And now you're standing alone with your eyes to the sun  
Standing alone with your eyes to the sun

That heaven and earth may strike their sounds together  
Worlds are ruined this way,  
And we've all been there time and time again

Before the battle always seem so still  
And I will see you someday again in the clouds  
And I will see you someday again in the clouds

All the world's a stage!  
And all the world's a stage!

With my eyes sewn shut  
To shut down and bathe in these words about me  
And now you're standing alone with your eyes to the sun  
Standing alone with your eyes to the sun

That heaven and earth may strike their sounds together  
Worlds are ruined this way,  
And we've all been there time and time again

Time

My eyes are glistening with the ghosts of my past  
And what we once had

All the world's a stage  
I existed because I dreamed  
And well, I dream no more  
I've given up on the entire human race

[Spoken:]  
Empty is the sky before the sun wakes up  
Empty is the eyes of animals in cages  
Empty are the faces of women in mourning  
When everything has been taken from them  
Me? Don't ask me about empty