

Crumbling Arches, The Preachings Of Priamides

Living is dying slowly you must live a theatrical death,
leave for the sea tomorrow, set sail by her salty breath,
leave the standards, leave the patterns, and by god, leave the girl,
she could never stay with you, she's society's pearl.

cut your anchor's leash. you know that its right. despite the pain.
cut your anchor's leash. you know that its right. embrace the pain.

living equals dying slowly you must lead a theatrical life,
cant you see the city burning, lighting up the godless night,
take your banners, take your honor, but by god leave the girl,
she could never stay with you, she's society's pearl.

you cut your anchors' leash and you know that it's right, despite the pain.
hear the distant shores call your name, we'll rise again.

cut your anchor's leash. you know that its right. despite the pain.
cut your anchor's leash. you know that its right. embrace the pain.

ai! Give up and go, free yourself from these flames.
the enemy holds the city walls, and from her height the city falls.

go find for us the great walls that one day
you'll dedicate when you have roamed the sea.

you cut your anchor's leash, and you know that it's right, despite the pain.
cut your anchor's leash. you know that its right. embrace the pain.

1: the sea, it calls your name
2: embrace the pain