Dry Kill Logic, My Dying Heart

No warning, no hesitation
And nothing left to prove
Dividing, the strength is fading
For how you seek to use it
Hatred is overwhelming
It only seems to show
No mercy, the freedom's calling
Bury the hatchet in vain
If only the ****
Admitted the last time
Who saw the ending before it all began? (Where the dreams were shattered)
And who went running before we took a stand? (with your wings now severed)
Forgotten, the words have meaning
Now ashes turn to stone
And these questions, will have no answers
And won't leave you alone.
The scarring, this damage done now
The cuts were far to deep
With vengeance, and violence rising
The time has come to decide
The living and dying heart
Has beaten for the last time
Who saw the ending before it all began? (Where the dreams were shattered)
And who went running before we took a stand? (with your wings now severed)
Never take a life worth living
This blood runs black from killing
Never take a life worth living
What you offer is not worth giving...
...Has beaten for the last time
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