

Fear Before The March Of Flames, What Happen

We spend most of our lives relying on promising goodbyes.
When morning comes, you'll know exactly what comes next.
Silence.

If you beg for wings you'll only get shot down.

If I resided in clouds, would you come live with me.
Float high above all the cares in the world.
When it rains you close your eyes.
Take a bite from the sun.
Burns your heart nearly as bad as your tears.

So watch me drive.
Together in our finest moments, forever apart.
Home with my eyes closed.

Live this dream one last time.
What is life with hope of tomorrow?
Live this dream one last time.
What is life with no hope?

If angels landed and took me with them
Show me the heavens just to drop me to hell.
We made it, and maybe it's better you never open your eyes.

Live this dream one last time.
What is life with hope of tomorrow?
Live this dream one last time.
I died from every hope.