

Fightstar, Tannh

You are the mould and I realise all our ties
Wa are the ghosts and we will fly over earth

Amazing Grace, you slip all your fingers in my chest as you make yourself a raise
My saviour I choose

Would you believe, when planets collide in our skies
Your universe will come to an end over this

Amazing Grace, you slip all your fingers in my chest as you make yourself a raise
My saviour I choose

Turn it all around and come back to back with

And now Ive said it, its time to make your alliance with your raise
My saviour
Saviour, save yourself, save yourself, save yourself.