

Fireflight, Last Kiss

Look the sun is rising I can taste the end
Wake up my sleepwalkers it's time for you to scatter
The kiss of death, fresh on his lips
The enemy brings his best
Yes, I will submit
I'll bend before you now

Hit me again I know who I am
Hit me again the power is mine
Hit me again my blood's not my own
Where are your nails now?

Salty sweat stings my wounds
Burning with the heat of your hate
Wounded for your transgressions I lift up the weight
I carry death to the altar
And I sacrifice myself