

# 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