

# Hopesfall, Per Sempre Marciamo

i want to sing into your eyes, your  
dilated eyes die criminal die  
are you the kind of man that would  
hold your breath to part with your  
lungs?

are you the kind of man that would  
cry fake tears to save your eyes from  
the sight of your own blood?

because now's the time with torso high  
you gave a brave look but you're not  
so high anymore now i pulled the  
trigger once so i could see you dance i  
guess there was just enough gunsalt to  
ricochet up and and pt a hole in your  
head ...because now's your time.

canto funbre froever we march  
you've made a sea of calloused hearts  
to loathe.