

# No Motiv, Death In Numbers

Here lies the one who fought for cause  
Made hero in the wake of all the loss  
When age of old and tired eyes  
Takes place of all the life that's held inside  
One step away

Unscathed untainted love  
Falls victim to the violence it becomes  
And it left you out, betrayed you  
Now it all ends

One moment's courage to bear  
Stretched out laid out in the red

Where's the love  
Has hopelessness taken its toll  
{I bleed with you}  
Here I am  
One breath of life left in my soul  
{I give it to you}

One destiny a way of means to end  
One razor length away from blade to skin  
It's calling out, It wants me  
I need again  
One last request for a reason to live

Where's the love  
Has hopelessness taken its toll  
{I bleed with you}  
Here I am  
One breath of life left in my soul  
I give it to you  
Death in numbers fallen for you  
Once more again

Can't stop the bleeding  
It won't stop it won't stop  
What's left of anything  
They're what's left so what's left  
Can't waste a place to be  
Six feet under it all  
Call forth the pain parade  
Wave it on just wave it on