

Plans For Revenge, Sunrise

I fell away with a torch and match and a knife
in the wake of your words so loud in the light

cover your mouth... cover your eyes
hold your breath and let it go with arms raised to the sky
I've watched you die and now it's too late in light of the mentioned

sunrise and I can't let you out of my sight

I've passed up the trees and I'll climb to the sky
I've got your blood on my sleeves and I'm holding the knife

it's too late: it's over now