

# Scars Of Tomorrow, In Dying Days

Blank words supercede your thoughts  
Blinding by the seams standing silent

I watched the spawn of a broken day  
It's ended with silence  
Of a broken day  
It's ended with silence

In dying days

Carry away the burden  
And you try so hard  
You're next in line to watch it fall

Blank words supercede your thoughts  
Blinding by the seams standing silent

I watched the spawn of a broken day  
It's ended with silence  
Of a broken day  
It's ended with silence

In dying days

And we stand upon the grave  
And we stand in dying days

And I forgive you for for showing that you don't even care  
And I forgive you for never thinking that you were wrong