Stavesacre, Wither Reprise

And in the dark
The same old scars
Wake me up to bleed again
When it's done
Will the new day sun
Burn what's left of me to mend

Will you know my name Or will I hange my head in shame

Will you take this tired skin
That I've been dying in
Will someone hold me to the light
And if I die tonight
Then take this broken man
And wrap me tight within
This brand new skin