

Story Of The Year, Untitled

It's a silent murder
It's a grave that sings your song
It's a quiet failure
It's the one that makes you strong

We are headin' down
A long empty road
We pass lost souls
Blinded by the cold

Watch the fire burn out
Watch the curtains slowly close
Waiting on the final word your heart
Already knows

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A long empty road
We pass lost souls
Blinded by the cold
by the cold

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It's a grave that sings your song