The Skylit Drive, A Reason For Broken Wings

The battle loves to choose its fights

Collapse the sight of soldiers eyes

Bombs cascading over me

May my body rest in pieces

Spring morning rain

Heal the wounds in me

On me

The battle is won

Im not coming home

Spring morning rain

Stitch me up with strings of symphonies

On me

The battle is won

Close your eyes just dream

Im not coming home

The battle is won

Close your eyes just...

Dream of me, locked inside your mind III hide

Scream my name, feel me breathe along your thighs

Close your eyes just dream

Grasping of your sheets

Turn out the lights

Holding on to memories

Never felt so right

Shaking, squirming in your skin tonight

Oh my Marie, oh my Marie

This is a reason for broken wings

Spring morning rain

Heal the wounds in me

On me

(The battle loves to choose its fights

Collapse the sight of soldiers eyes

Bombs cascading over me

May my body rest in pieces)

The battle is won

Close your eyes just dream

Im not coming home

The battle is won

Close your eyes just...

Dream of me, locked inside your mind III hide

Scream my name, feel me breathe along your thighs

Close your eyes just dream

Close your eyes just dream