

Whatever It Takes, In The Orchard

Of death and sharpest function
Of bronze and blaze
Tribulation these are
So divine a loss this day

Remember me
I am the thief
Revolution screams
From the tallest building

Remember me
I am the refugee
Redemption siezed
From the middle of the deepest ocean

Of death and sharpest function
Of bronze and blaze
Tribulation these are
So divine a loss this day

Remember me
I am the refugee
Redemption siezed
From the middle of the deepest ocean

Remeber me
I am the prisoner
Rebellion breeds
On the fastest belt way

Stars fallen
Among the daffodils
In the orchard
Where they'll bury me
Where they'll remember me