

Wings Of Scarlet, Before The Great Collapse

These hopeful visions wither with every fallen tear.
Soiled by the skies, they bring deep haunted lies.

You can wish her back but that heart bled so perfect.
Mourning a lifetime will never resurrect her beauty.

All faith is lost in the blink of an eye, he never believed.
We never really believe.

Time has erased all disbelief, but the tale is the same.
The heartbreak is the same. F**k.
Tragedy is our only resolve in these dying days.
The dawn will bring the end of another that I loved.

Deafening screams from wounds never meant to heal.
Take your hand off my mouth so I can scream.
Dreaming again that we all defy the misery,
hold us here before I turn, before the great collapse.