

# With Broken Wings, Black Morning Ribbon

here is my ribbon  
bleeding black  
dripping ashes of the innocent  
not much can be said for us  
after what we have done

a backfire of potential success  
years and years of development gone  
I hope you're satisfied with what's left of this  
and for your sake I hope your life was worth theirs  
where do victims hide before they kill?  
where is the security we were promised?

it's easier to remember than to forget  
I choose to remember for the sake of sanity

goodbye to you (so what is left of my)  
goodbye to those who loved you (ribbon that still bleeds black)  
goodbye to those who have forgotten (this is truth painted as)  
goodbye to the few who remember (shattered glass, twisted metal)  
God bless us all (and lifeless bodies...)