

By the time you read this  
We will be gone  
And not to be seen soon  
Only if it was as easy  
Bent kness  
For some  
Wet eyes  
To deface the  
Broken  
Pact of dying  
Promise  
In the lesser  
Hardern  
Pews for that fact  
Smiles

Stuck in the pews  
Death around  
This is no sanctuary  
For mine eyes, for thine eyes  
This was too much

Face the crowd  
Then bow down to your knee  
Then take out what you need  
This was you and you need just as much

Break for this we  
We will not let you rest

Your dreams wont come true  
Slow manifestations  
Turned into salt statues  
This can't be the end  
For what was it  
That you said

Forsaken was the path  
The path of wanderers  
You did nothing but name it  
Yet you claim i was it  
I made it thus far

For the clothes on your back  
You would destroy

You were put down  
And it was the best (my test)