Bury Us All

As I Lay Dying

I see them coming With shrouds to bury us all Before we were born they shaped our lives Leading us into an unmarked grave In moments life could end So I will speak while I can

This is my chance My time to stand

We may fail alone but that is better Than dying with them only to be forgotten I for one would rather suffer now Than leave this life without passion

This is our chance Our time to stand