

## The Fallen

Bella Morte

We wander from the grave  
With grey and clouded eyes  
And death is overcome  
As a world of blood is born  
There's no love and all I see is hunger  
Life fades away from the jaded world  
And so they fall before the fallen  
Who cannot die, we cannot die away  
There is a house that lays  
On cemetery lane  
And there a life was lived  
A life of loss and pain  
Dream of nights that faded fast  
For the end is drawing near  
And the light of day can't save you now  
For the fallen have no fear