

Colonel Mustard In The Conservatory With The Lead Pipe

Buried In Verona

Try to hold on to skin deep memories
Nothing speaks or gets a mention
Cold and dark blinds eyes suspicious
Bleeding wounds in time will heal
All others gas away
We rose out from our deepest grave
Left shedding light on darker days
Deflecting all the hate always
And now we rise, we rise out, deflecting all the hate, all the
hate

Once were deeper than I could have imagined
With what my life has never had
Looking back at severed ties now
See black consume it all
Drowning inside the silence I won't snap
I will rise above this
Drowning inside the silence I won't snap
I will rise above this
We rose out from our deepest grave
Left shedding light on darker days
Deflecting all the hate always
And now we rise, we rise out, deflecting all the hate, all the
hate

Try to hold on to skin deep memories
Once were deeper than I could have imagined