

# 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