Face Of Tragedy

Buried In Verona

I hate to see you like this You're only hanging on by the numbers Searching through the dark Cause you're lost in the struggle Lying in your pain Fight this This war has begun You're last breath is near Our war has begun Prepare yourself Sight and sensation draining away Your body's turning inside out from corrosion Don't let it take your soul Fight this You know we're safe from time I'll hold your heart with mine Always