

## Sun Moon Star

### Bury Your Dead

There's no looking back and don't ever look down  
Is the only advice that I ever have found  
That's justified each day with each breath that we take  
While we're dying each day from decisions we make  
Angels brave the dying years lost can't be retrieved  
Regret, a constant, mourning  
For those surrounding me you're not getting older  
You're just getting old. My youth is wearing off.  
Better to have loved and lost  
Praying hands are tied  
I look up to an angel's cry, if the roses don't bloom  
this time  
I'm bleeding their red petals dew off the dead  
My pulse beats the blood of the undead.