

## Fault and Fracture

Converge

You were the most beautiful as the damage and the trauma  
Pounding hard with battered wings of destiny  
You were my last great war  
You were my heaven ablaze  
Riddled with faults and fractures  
And I spent the last of days burning my oldest of bridges  
And I spent my last of night killing the best of friends  
In the company of thieves, liars, beggars and whores  
I'll lay waiting, just waiting for my time to come