

## Trespasses

Converge

See, I've grown to find the same old sun  
Erases shadows, devours light  
We burn - we burn at both ends  
Fate has no compass fear has no driver  
What a cruel world clarity brings  
We burn - we burn at both ends  
Our ghosts were made of good that got in the way  
Some just gave up in the end  
Our faith was made for those who lost their own way  
They just gave up in the end  
Nothing will bring peace  
Nothing will bring rest  
And I've grown to find the same old sun  
Erases shadows, devours light  
We burn - we burn at both ends  
Fate has no compass fear has no driver  
What a cruel world clarity brings  
We burn - we burn at both ends  
Our ghosts were made of good that got in the way  
Some just gave up in the end  
Our faith was made for those who lost their own way  
They just gave up in the end  
Nothing will bring peace  
Nothing will bring rest  
Death and loss blossom, within the wound  
Life and love writhing, wilting in you  
Stayed up those nights to see  
What the future could mean  
Stayed up those nights to feel  
A new day rise in me  
Burn at both ends  
Stayed up those nights to see  
Burn at both ends  
What the future could mean  
Burn at both ends  
Stayed up those nights to see  
Burn at both ends  
A new day rise in me