Demon Hunter

Patience

There is a solace A reason divine Beneath the breakage of the words we said In my delusion You'd open your eyes But that's a reasonless want of the dead

So tired of failing Trying to filter these lines I'm over the reeling You should pray for...

Patience Starting with me No guarantee of the high road Face it You're starting to bleed Caught in the teeth of a real life threat

You are the rope The crippling coil Around the neck of every chance we were And I refuse To lie here in wait And see the room begin to fade and blur