

Dying Moan

Entwine

No one to follow
Nobody to care
I'll leave tomorrow
From my dying bed
I need you to hear my call
Silent weep
Dying moan
Change me...
And fill the end with life...
To catch me when I fall
Fill the end
Hear me out
I still believe
There a sign on the road
Father's sins are framed in mine
Draining me, from the life I used to hold
I live still, in a perfect lie to survive
I used to follow
I used to care
Lived for tomorrow
Now the focus is not there
I need you to hear my call
Silent weep
Dying moan
Change me...
Fill the end
Hear me out
I still believe
There's a sign on the road
Father's sins are framed in mine
Draining me, from the life I used to hold
I lie still, in a perfect lie to survive
Fill the end with life,
To catch me when I fall