

Given To Dreams

Fear Before The March Of Flames

The devil's in the daughter's room (3x)

There will be no second knife, will be no second knife (4x)

She cried when she found it
and he smiled as he watched her

(2x)

She was ever so beautiful...she was ever so

There will be no second knife, will be no second knife (4x)

And he smiled as he watched her.

She was ever so beautiful in her sleep.

Like father (his son made in his image)

Her eyelids gently closed.

Lids concealing all of her dreams.

He stood over her bed

He stood over her bed!

([Background screaming during this verse:] One deep stab kill t
he hourglass)

([Background singing during this verse:] She reached for a drea
m)

why god, spilling!

???, spilling,

why god, spilling,

???, spilling,

why god, spilling,

why god, spilling,

aahhh, spilling!

(Let the sand leak slowly from its body

Draw out the time until its breathes its last)