

To Burn Alone To Burn Alive

Forever in Terror

The switch has been pulled,
a trigger heats the barrel.
Forever these words,
They haunt me inside.
This image has..
Our worlds collapse,
falling from the sky.
To burn alone,
to burn alive.
And now you'll take my place.
Fighting the difference with reality.
In my eyes you've had your time.
And now you cry.
Now you cry.
Follow the trail.
You'll meet your maker.
This image has been burned...
Follow the trail,
You'll meet your maker.
Follow the Trail