

Sunrise In Disgrace

Glory Opera

Bleed tonight, watch our blades
Cutting your heads down
Smell dead meat screams
From children crying
Look behind, spears and arrows
Taking impure hearts
(outside my dreams)

I have seen all inside my dreams
But I have never thought
It would come alive
Please forgive me, I fell short
To tell this just in time

Pulsing through all the ground
I can feel my people
Slowly falling down
One tear from each lost life
Fragile as the voice on my mind
My mind can't believe what I see
My heart is bleeding.
The story will not finish here
This is not the end