

## Bite The Bullet And Pray To God

In Fear and Faith

The Abstract colours of the city so low,  
All the lights will stay on,  
Until we make it home,  
Someone please save me,  
My makeshift wings are falling off,  
(Are falling off)  
I'm failing you.

Please Valentine, you're golden tonight  
Lets take this chance,  
While we still have time  
So why don't we write this down,  
And make this night,  
Last  
Forever...

Time is running out,  
Nothing gold will stand!  
The silence screams on and on!  
Because its time  
We're better off alive...

Lungs are failing,  
And my pulse stops beating,  
And this game is killing me,  
And taking the breath of you,  
And your fears!  
This is what we call love,  
This is what we call love,  
What we call...

Time is running out,  
Nothing gold will stand!  
The silence screams on and on!  
Because its time  
We're better off alive...

Time is running out,  
Nothing gold will stay  
Silence screaming on and on...

Lungs are failing,  
And my pulse stops beating,  
And this game is killing me,  
(It's killing me)  
And taking the breath of you,  
And your fears!  
This is what we call love,  
This is what we call love,  
What we call love!

Time is running out,  
Nothing gold will stay!  
The silence screams on and on!