

## Fall From Your Eyes

Inked In Blood

(This is a new morning).  
Legions of tears fall from your eyes that have swelled shut.  
Assassins come armed with the enmity that kills us.  
Your sword - drawn for me.  
Your cloak - pulled to conceal the truth from my eyes.  
The lies - blood on our hands.  
Wars waged - is there hope of peace?  
I once called you brother.  
Though I cannot tell you, I want you to know....  
I still care.  
This is a new morning, let's let old fires die.  
Close your deceitful lips and I will lay down my pride.