

We Carry On

Killswitch Engage

Morning breaks from a night awake, that laid my heart to waste
Here in this anguish.
Knowing what will end just begins again
Somehow through it all.
We carry on
Raise you up when you fall.
We carry on
Heal these wounds to break the skin again
What's done is done.
Nothing's the same
Vacant expression.
As the waves wash over your motionless face
Bury the past.
Wounds remain through it all.
A desire to live again