

Neuqua Valley Gunslinger

Rosaline

Rest assured
You've done everything to deserve this
But my friend, in true attempts it is glorious even to fail
I put the world on mute and woke up in a storm the next day
And you were gone, my fingers were black
Protest the dream, it's a nightmare
Rest assured
You've done everything to deserve this
But my friend, in true attempts it is glorious even to fail
I put the world on mute and woke up in a storm the next day
And you were gone, my fingers were black
Protest the dream, it's a nightmare
For what you never said, but will always be
This was always for you, it was never me
And the day I was gone was the day you would see
That the honest will die but they'll die honestly
The honest will die but they'll die honestly
They'll die honestly