

We Bury Our Dead At Dawn

The Agony Scene

Their whispers become like cries tears fall from blinded eyes
ninty nine have burned as embers ninty nine have lost their lives
s tired arms now fight for life amidst the crashing waves they're
drowning will you hold me until mornings light and i'll tell
you what it's like to die tonight, it's too late to cry now she
sees her face and screams was once so beautiful now kissed by
flames and showered with glass so beautiful, yet so cruel the
way love tends to be her beauty so cruel the way love tends to
be