

Prelude (Again)

This Is Hell

It begin with this.

This is a declaration of intent.

We're taking back all those somber years we spent full of days
we wasted wishing we had stayed in bed.

Our debts are paid in ink and blood for all the things we've said
this is a statement of our will.

We're not going down in history for standing still.

We are racing against the sun.

Our debts are pain in ink and blood for all the things we've done
We're making blood oaths, we're making promises to ourselves
and hoping someone's listening.

Our debts are paid in ink and blood Kiss the ground goodbye for
a while.

Fare thee well, everything we knew.

We're trading in our lives for a song and hoping beyond hope that
it'll see us through.

We're doing our best to make good on this.

Fare thee well, everything we knew.

We're trading in our lives for a song and hoping beyond hope that
it'll see us through.

So what have you got left now? You're gonna have to dig real deep,
We're paying off our debts in ink and blood, 'cause these are
promises that we intend to keep.