

## Death To Rights

Wovenwar

I watch the wonder creeping over all the walls we've made  
A tragic sly cascade  
And I watch it flood away from any candle's flame  
With wick entwined of late

Can't keep a fire in rain

And the worst of it all is that you know me  
And you know that I will fall for it every time  
When we collide it's death to rights

Sooner or later we will find new winds  
to carry home the hearts we've turned to stone  
And I pray they're strong enough  
to weather gems from cindered coal that you have left to smoke

Burned out before the stoke  
Burned out before the stoke

And the worst of it all is that you know me  
And you know that I will fall for it every time  
When we collide it's death to rights

How many will we leave wondering?

It's starts we never finish  
And ends we never start  
How many lives will break upon our callous hearts?  
Will break upon our callous hearts

And the worst of it all is that you know me  
And you know that I will fall for it every time  
When we collide  
Fall for it every time  
When we collide it's death to rights