

# Bury Tomorrow, Wrath

Between the lines, I disintegrate.  
Nothing left to rediscover.  
No-one left to be the other.  
It seems we're born to suffer..

..same old story.

I'm sick and tired of waiting on my time to run out.  
These moments, they're echoes and I really need you now.  
I hear you, I know it, I just don't want it to be true.  
It's fate forsaken but I'll search for you.

Our lives upon unstable sands.  
This chance to reach beyond the mortal hand, our lives upon unstable sands.  
Hours pass in moments.  
Humanity moves on.

Time, keeps slipping away.  
Instead of the life we chose we're keeping storms at bay.  
Blank slate, turn the page.  
Defences decay.  
Remains of that same old story.

To watch a soul depart, a flood of memories pass.  
I'll let you go, your legacy will last.  
I start to feel a greater sense of meaning.  
All we have been through has happened for a reason.

We're standing on oblivion.  
To become the shadow, cut the light within.  
A silent empty space, all that remains in me now. If you hear my voice I hope I've made you proud.  
If the lines we trace are meant to leave us without, I will embrace the end I'll have to..

You left an empty space, all of this pain and doubt.  
If you hear my voice I hope I've made you proud.  
If the lines we trace are meant to leave us without, I will embrace the end I'll have to now.