

Of Sound And Fury, Sebastian

Dead rise now among the cobblestone streets
Our tragic loss the demons aren't locked away in the closet
We can't hide from, what we've done
Turning our backs only
Causes more destruction
I'm spoken but forgotten

My meaning is gone
I can't be heard
Over the rushing of the wind
Why can't you hold on?
I am copied and mocked
But found nowhere among you

I am sorry you don't understand
I am sorry you left me and you can't carry on