

With Broken Wings "Black Morning Ribbon"

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Here is my ribbon
bleeding black.
Dripping ashes of the innocent
not much can be said for us
after what we have done.

A backfire of potential success
years and years of development gone.
I hope you're satisfied with what's left of this
and for your sake I hope your life was worth theirs.
Where do victims hide before they kill?
Where is the security we were promised?

It's easier to remember than to forget
I choose to remember for the sake of sanity

goodbye to you (so what is left of my)
goodbye to those who loved you (ribbon that still
bleeds black)
goodbye to those who have forgotten (this is truth
painted as)
goodbye to the few who remember (shattered glass,
twisted metal)
God bless us all (and lifeless bodies...)

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