

Age Of Ruin

"Bleed For Better Days"

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A mistaken assumption of his fallen adoration a
fantasy of dancing to a song not yet sung to be the one
the one who strains to stay stay in key discarded
reflection left to bleed for better days no saving one
whos lost all hope she would sew her eyes shut for just
one kiss when all she needs is just one regret nestled
in a depression days go on constant night and crueller
days are coming brace yourself for the coming song a
symphony a melody that teases the coming end
discarded carnation left to sway in the wind broken
halo fallen angel passing judgement burning
parchment twisted kind of obsession build it up tear it
down and crueller days are coming brace yourself for
the coming song a csymphony a melody that teases
the coming end discarded reflection left to bleed for
better days she would sew her eyes shut for just one
kiss when all she needs is just one regret

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