

Before The Torn "Burying Saints"

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That night
Uncalling feelings drawn my heart
Into a picture dressed in shape of treason
Pain staring from my eyes
I've seen pictures of buried saints
On your reflection
Make this insecurity
Or frailty
Make it go away
Turn yesterday's memories
Part of your heart
I kept your words inside
And put my heart away
You spread your wings to fly
But without them you will die
I kept your words inside
I kept your words inside
Shadows of meaningless words
Still haunt my mind
Praying for all of this remorse to go away
I refuse to die in shame
There's no redemption
Murdered feelings
Shadows of meaningless words
Still haunt my mind
Praying for all of this remorse to go away
I refuse to die in shame
I kept your words inside
And put my heart away
You spread your wings to fly
But without them you will die
I kept your words inside
I kept your words inside
I kept your words inside
I kept your words inside

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