

Cog

"The Crowing"

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I fed the clues of a lost day killed in motion.
But I thought of it so like there's no other way it
could've been done.
Will they size my fit for a puzzle I wish not to play a part
in it?
A heart stained in hate, a feeling of fear will play
circles.

But you, you were my favorite.
But you, you know, you were my favorite.

I severed my ties to shroud this body under the streets
of this city.
And wait for the day when I am summoned to walk
across the face.
Well, slowly but clearer now, in visions that play and
plague memories.
I loved them with all as the son should to mother and
father.

But you, you were my favorite.
But you, you know, you were my favorite.

Would I walk through the door, shedding the light of all
life?
With the rise and reform, would I come as before?

Pray you're not the only one
Pray you're not the only...

If given mistakes, would I take them back?
If erasing them could, if erasing them would?
But would they be the words that I would say?
Your face and a door between.
I've parted three ways,
For you, the Newo that I love...Love....

Did you ever really know before my face shamed to
break?
Did you ever really know before my mind scared to
think?

Did you ever really know before my name son to these?
Did you, did you, did you come clean in the end from
the start?

Dear Ambellina, the Prise wishes you to watch over me.
Dear Ambellina, the Prise wishes you to watch over me

I fought the decisions that called and lost.
My mark has the revelant piece in this.
I will come reformed.
In short, for the murders of those I court,
I bless the hour that holds your fall.
I will kill you all!!

I will call you
Out from shelter (I will Cross you out)
Burn your wings
You'll know no better(Burn your wings)
I will call you
Out from shelter (I will call you out)
Burn your wings and
Learn their letters (burn your wings)
I Will Call You (Dear Ambellina)
Out From Shelter (The Prise Wishes You)
Burn Your Wings (To Watch Over Me)
Youll Know No Better (Burn Your Wings)
I Will Call You (Dear Ambellina)
Out From Shelter (The Prise Wishes You)
Burn Your Wings And(To Watch Over Me)
Learn Their Letters(Burn Your Wings)...[Fade]

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