

Divine Burial Of Fears "Songs For The Dawn"

Visit "[Songs For The Dawn](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hold my hand to death, I need more than air to breath.
Hold my hand to death; together we'll get our relief.

The City fell asleep, asleep under the veil.
Steps of gold and the sinners
I'm burning from the inside
They are ignoring the victim/ They're striking back their
help.
Can you hear all the emergency calls?
I locked the door, but yes I do, I do.
I can't rely on them again...

Every whisper, every note. Every time that we hide from
the sun, from the sun...
Hold my hand to death. I need more than air to breathe
(x2)
Every heartbeat, Every song. Every single lie you code:
Could be the last one.

The city Sleeps.The city Sleeps.

The trails have gone cold inside malignant cells.
All my dreams: all my gleams: Chemotherapies
We laughed and then we wrote "Demise" on the air,
We'll share a shade after sharing a life.(x2)

Every minute, every hour.
Every time that we hide from the sun... from the sun.
Hold my hand to death. I need more than air to breathe
(x2)
Every heartbeat, Every song. Every single lie you code:
Could be the last one.

Keep you plans ahead! Yeah
Look for the place where every soul can get it's rest.
I'll keep my promises, This is our final goodbye.

Vanished lights appear
When you realise those Wires are only extensions of
your arms.
Are only extensions of your Life. From the early
morning to the dawn.

Every whisper, every note. Every time that we hide from
the sun, from the sun...
This fast heartbeat, This white riot. This white lie you
tried to code, is the last of our lives.

Visit [Divine Burial Of Fears](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.