

Bury Your Dead

"Sun Moon Star"

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There's no looking back
And don't ever look down
Is the only advice
That I ever have found

That's justified each day
With each breath that we take
While we're dying each day
From decisions we make

Angels brave the dying years
Lost can't be retrieved
Regret, a constant mourning
For those surrounding me

You're not getting older
You're just getting old
My youth is wearing off
Better to have loved and lost

Praying hands are tied
I look up to an angel's cry
If the roses don't bloom this time
I'm bleeding their red petals dew off the dead
My pulse beats the blood of the undead

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