

## **In Mourning "In The Failing Hour"**

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She was the key to my darkest heart  
Holding hands with the seekers of the path  
A forced face from the lingering hate  
A fake grace for the closing eyes in the crowd

Reverse your rightness, let go of control  
Beware of the denying, it's in your hall  
You have the same ability to do as them  
Don't count your mistakes, get in the line and do what it takes

She was the weakest in the world of liars  
Maybe the only one left that was telling the whole truth  
Waiting for that moment again in this misplaced childhood  
Ready to faint she will accept it, clutching at the tears in her mind

The flock didn't pay in pain like the others  
Body to the ground, gravel in those tiny eyes  
For each day she struggles the degradation  
Forever bound to walk the fields of disgrace

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