

It Dies Today

"A Threnody For Modern Romance"

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Alas, here is your serenade, my darling
That leaves you speechless and weak
May it teach you how to feel, may it remedy your
heartlessness
And may your cries not interrupt this swan song

This is a call to arms for all those who recognize
romance as
As a dying scene, who'll take it to their graves
This is a call to arms for all who hold this sacrament
close
May our hearts burn on

How dare you weep
And it's insincerity that trickles down your face
Alas, here is your serenade, my darling
And oh, what a long time coming it has been
This cruel lullaby that shall plague
Your dreams and carry me, carry me towards
revolution

This is a call to arms for all those who recognize
romance as
As a dying scene, who'll take it to their graves
This is a call to arms for all who hold this sacrament
close
May our hearts burn on
I'll sing for you the threnody of modern romance,
threnody

This is a call to arms for all those who recognize
romance as
As a dying scene, who'll take it to their graves
This is a call to arms for all who hold this sacrament
close
May our hearts burn on

Take it to their graves
(Our hearts burn on)
Take it to their graves
This is a call to arms for all who hold this sacrament
close

May our hearts, may our hearts, may our hearts burn
on

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