Candiria "Dead Bury The Dead"

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You suffocate all You're dying so await your fall You're begging like a pig for crumbs So lick the plate clean until Your lips are cold and numb Off with your own head

Change your footsteps
Why do you choose to bury
Your father and sons?
Let the dead bury the dead
Your father and sons

The dead bury the dead
The knife is to your own neck
Follow me, taste the life
Leave all that is dead behind
Dead bury the dead

I am wretched skin in vain but I will not collapse
My foundations will not crumble or see decay
When the last candle burns out will you find your way?
Will you stumble? Will you regret your path, your
name?
The dead bury the dead again, again, again

The dead bury the dead
The knife is to your own neck
Follow me, taste the life
Leave all that is dead behind
Dead bury the dead

Are you dying from inside?
Are you suffering?
Progress is a choice in life
Face down, don't turn your back on me
Where's your dedication? Your fight?
The annihilation of your pride

I want, I want, I need, I need, and I want I want for you to open up your eyes Envision all that is unseen You will follow all that is revealed You will follow because your light is growing dim You will fall in what is yours

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