

Converge

"Fault And Fracture"

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You were most beautiful as the damage and the
trauma

Pounding hard with battered wings of destiny

You were my last great war

You were my heaven ablaze

Riddled with faults and fractures

And I spent my last of days burning my oldest of
bridges

And I spent my last of nights killing the best of friends

In the company of thieves, liars, beggars and whores

I'll lay waiting, just waiting for my time to come

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