The Famine "Another Foot To The Shovel"

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A torrid kiss ignites the flame With these swollen hearts the fires will rage A scar from the past sends icy rains The warmth of love will turn healing to pain

Past scars. Jaded.

Dig away, scrape the pain Another foot to the shovel Bleed these wounds and drink the cup Honor the oath two souls as one

Will we be forgiven?

This won't come easy
We fought for this in the past
Jaded and hopeless
We let it fall through the cracks
Hatred now heats the blade
It divides and it cuts
You gave in and I gave up
Through glares of disgust

Jaded

The first time was the last time

How could it get this far? Why did it come to this? My heart's been ripped apart Torn by your poisoned lips

How could it get this far? Why did it come to this? Our souls are ripped apart

The wounds of love forget the oath

Bitterness the soil, resentment the stone A grave of shallows filled with her bones Buried my heartache, buried my hope My soul now dies with her down in that hole Visit <u>The Famine</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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