

The Throne

"Bro Away"

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Go!

Standing closer to the edge, Watch the wreckage sink
again

Hold my hand it's your demise, Another game to
compromise

Your to blame, how could I remain the same? When it's
such a different

Game we play. Open doors are such a trend this day in
age.

Derived from the darkest of nights. They're searching
for a more reptilious creature.

It will take your life. The watcher of an all descending
future.

So blind to my mind this dance has nothing left for me.
If only you could hold me closer I'll be free.

What would you do if I took it all away?

How could you say that we never meant to be?

Sea is shaping, Where's my knife? All I see is a bright
light.

She is coming, hold it tight. Hear the call, no prayers
tonight

Now is your time to shine, Lets go baby

Now is your time to rise, Lets go baby

Now is your time to fight, Lets go baby

How can they realize, Lets go baby

Drive me crazy, Lets go baby

Drive me crazy, Lets go

Never watch me call out her name. Faltered from these
hips of shame

Lets go for another dawning age. Faltered from these
hips of shame

Bro Away! Set the stage and don't look back. We'll be
gone but not for long.

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