

Fall Through Iris "Carrion"

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Once in awhile I'll wake up reaching
For her, pain cuts so deep I think I'm
Dying lying for her.
The rain is pouring through words
Of decay, washing her blood away
Three screaming crows where
This river erodes picking on bones
Black birds Carrion Carrion
Our secret spot she's almost gone
Away. peel me apart don't be alarmed
Sing our sad song again.
The rain is pouring through words of decay,
Washing her blood away.
Nothing but bones all that remains
Our love has died nothings the same
Feeling of letting go for this funeral
Three screaming crows where this
River erodes picking on bones black birds
Carrion Carrion
Three screaming crows where this river
Erodes picking on bones black birds
Carrion Carrion

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