

# Blackguard "Wastelands"

Visit "[Wastelands](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Was this always meant to fall apart or stand the testing  
of time?

How much were we meant to bend before the break  
and die?

Days would pass on like a dream and months would  
follow suite

Years that rot and fade away, so worn like the passing  
of youth.

We are the lost, we are the lone  
These waste lands we call home  
The endless night to endless days  
The silent cry a heart betrays!

Many will take up the fight, the strong and the weak  
alike  
For some the journey kills the will, and others don't last  
the night  
This pain we self inflict, for what would be the greater  
good  
Is my vanity all this serves, and end, perhaps it should.

Vanity's all this serves for me  
Bend and break but never broken clean  
For this love is it worth it to suffer  
For what is it worth in the end?

For love there is always suffering,  
And not my place to say when it all ends  
I never imagine the tolls this would take on me  
Has it made me stronger or brought me closer to the  
edge.

Take it day by day, live it up for now or throw it all away  
Don't look back or see what's left in the wake  
All this seems like passing dreams  
The brightest day, the silent scream that never fade at  
the break of the  
Day.

