BVB "Beautiful Remains"

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We gather here to sing to you, The words you've written, Each bloodshot beauty still rings true, From violent crashes,

Gently rest you weary head, All we've fought for now is dead,

Goodnight, Goodbye, A soul surrender,

This love will set you free, From thoughts of yesterday, Now death has come to claim, Your beautiful remains.

I'll strike the math to set you off, And watch you glisten, Our loves in time a single loss, From words I've written,

Rest forever now my friend, What we lived for now is dead,

Goodnight, Goodbye, A soul surrender.

This love will set you free, From thoughts of yesterday, Now death has come to claim, Your beautiful remains,

Here in this room is what we must do,

This love will set you free, From thoughts of yesterday, Now death has come to claim, Your beautiful remains,

This love will set you free,

From thoughts of yesterday, Now death has come to claim, Your beautiful remains

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