

Thrice "Like Moths To Flame"

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Once again these bitter herbs
Perfect complement to all your cryptic words
Nod but don't know what to say
I know you and I believe you're who you say you are

So I, I will follow you
Lay down my life
I would die for you
This very night

Once again the bread and wine
But it seems the meanings may be deeper still this time
You surprised me when you said I'd fall away
Don't you know me? I could never be ashamed of you

I, I will follow you
Lay down my life
I would die for you
This very night

I've never been this cold
The fire's gravity compels
Like planets cling to soul
I feel my orbit start to fail

Like moths to flame I come
Too close and all my oaths are burned
As stars begin to run
All my accusers take their turn

And calling curses down
From my lips lies like poison spill
And then that awful sound
The sound of prophesy fulfilled

And then I met your eyes
And I remember everything
And something in me dies
The night that I betrayed my king

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