

Empty Heaven

August Burns Red

Restart your heart
Fill your lungs with this oxygen
Restart your heart, so you are filled with life again
If we could turn back time, stop your decline
Piece you back together until you've been revived

We have one more minute to hear your thoughts (To hear your thoughts)
How did you remain so strong?
So many questions left unanswered
So many mysteries we'll never know
Why do the graceful fall the hardest?
Why do they leave the biggest impact?
So many legends with no endings
We'll never know

What's it like to be the breeze?
To be one with the air we all breathe?
The chill that runs up our spines, across our necks
And into the back of our minds?
Gently passing through the room
And haunting everyone who's ever known you (And what you've been through)
They still feel the warmth of your embrace
You may feel present, but you're not of this place
You are the revenant watching your own wake
When your days are at an end you'll never understand
Or fully comprehend, until it's too late

What's eternity like when you're the first to arrive?
Take a look around
There's no one by your side
Will you seek solace in all that you know
Or will you wish that your blood still flowed?

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