

The Fallen

Bella Morte

We wander from the grave
With grey and clouded eyes
And death is overcome
As a world of blood is born
There's no love and all I see is hunger
Life fades away from the jaded world
And so they fall before the fallen
Who cannot die, we cannot die away
There is a house that lays
On cemetery lane
And there a life was lived
A life of loss and pain
Dream of nights that faded fast
For the end is drawing near
And the light of day can't save you now
For the fallen have no fear