

Falling Ashes

Make Them Suffer

A destructive path, it's the aftermath
Of a life of broken mirrors
Here, a toxic man with a poisoned past
Bears his soul, shows his tremors
The lights are on but no one's home
Guardians guide his soul, carry him home

From gutter to gutter
He found there was more to discover
Lights, dreams
The city never sleeps
From gutter to gutter
He found so much more to uncover
Lights, dreams
The daylight brings him to his knees
In the wake of falling ashes

The lights are on but no one's home
Guardians guide his soul, carry him home
Bury his soul

(Falling ashes, falling ashes, falling ashes)

Guardians guide him home, bury his soul
Falling ashes