

A Sharp Tongue Can Cut Your Own Throat

More Than a Thousand

None of your words make any sense
The blood rots in your veins and I breathe its scent
Your world's under a spell and you're not doing so well
I'll be here next to you for the fires in the sky
Down this long heavy road
I'll be here here next to you, I won't let you go down
Down this long and heavy road

I remember you, always there for me
If now you can't see through, I'll carry you
If it's now you need me most, I'll carry you
And I'll be next to you, through the fires in the sky
Down this long heavy road
I'll be next to you through the fires in the sky
Down this long and heavy road

(You don't have to fight alone 5x)

And I'll be next to you
Through the fires in the sky
Down this long heavy road
And I'll be next to you
I won't let you go down
Down this long and heavy road