

Before The Fall

Mourning September

We might be through with the past
But the past isn't through with us
I know the hang like storm clouds
Wash away what we begun

In the rise before the fall
When I lies then you will turn away
The ritch is burning from within
Your scars are wearing on my skin
My fear was gone
Waking parts of me
It's you

Bury me alive
With broken hands of time
I'll sold you with the only size
Losing my fate in day and turn it gone
All I want

In the rise before the fall
When I lies then you will turn away
The ritch is burning from within
Your scars are wearing on my skin
My fear was gone
Waking parts of me

You will die
Words exploding life tend wound
With war tonight
Storm that leave from skyes we're know
All of days it's never ending
It's never ending
It's never ending

The might of words
Comes of us
When we bleed
We bleed unsay

The might of words (the might of words)
Comes of us (comes of us)
When we bleed (when we bleed)
We bleed unsay (we bleed unsay)

So might of words (in the rise before the fall)
Comes of us (when I lies)
When we bleed (than you will)
We bleed unsay (turn away)

The ritch is burning from within
your scars are wearing on my skin
My fear was gone

We gets fou you it's lie (in the rise before the fall)
We gets fou you it's lie (in the rise before the fall)
We gets fou you it's lie (in the rise before the fall)
We gets fou you it's lie (in the rise before the fall)

We gets fou you in lie