One by one,
I watched them crumble.
Every last conviction,
Degenerated into the air.

The Sickness,
That plagues the valley,
Has begun infecting,
Spreading its way up to the peak

Now it's coming for what's left of me. Yeah it's coming.

The Pieces keep on falling away away,
Disappearing as I disintegrate.
Can someone wake me from this dream?
The pieces keep on falling away, as I disintegrate.

The price I pay
For laying on the blade
Has me withering
I fall to pieces everyday.

It's coming for the rest of us, Ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

The Pieces keep on falling away away,
Disappearing as I disintegrate.
Can someone wake me from this dream?
The pieces keep on falling away, as I disintegrate.

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

The same fate, for all of us.

The Pieces keep on falling away away,
Disappearing as I disintegrate.
Can someone wake me from this dream?
The pieces keep on falling away, as I disintegrate.