

Prelude (Again)

This Is Hell

It begin with this.

This is a declaration of intent.

We're taking back all those somber years we spent full of days
we wasted wishing we had stayed in bed.

Our debts are paid in ink and blood for all the things we've sa
id this is a statement of our will.

We're not going down in history for standing still.

We are racing against the sun.

Our debts are pain in ink and blood for all the things we've do
ne We're making blood oaths, we're making promises to ourselves
and hoping someone's listening.

Our debts are paid in ink and blood Kiss the ground goodbye for
a while.

Fare thee well, everything we knew.

We're trading in our lives for a song and hoping beyond hope th
at it'll see us through.

We're doing our best to make good on this.

Fare thee well, everything we knew.

We're trading in our lives for a song and hoping beyond hope th
at it'll see us through.

So what have you got left now? You're gonna have to dig real de
ep, We're paying off our debts in ink and blood, 'cause these a
re promises that we intend to keep.