

## All That's Left

Thrice

One day the dreamers died within us  
When all our answers never came  
We hid the truth beneath our skin but  
Our shadows never looked the same

A ghost is all that's left  
Of everything we swore we never would forget  
We tried to bleed the sickness  
But we drained our hearts instead  
We are the dead

And when we couldn't stop the bleeding  
We held our hearts over the flame  
We couldn't help but call it treason  
After that we couldn't fill our frames  
After that our shadows never looked the same

In summers past we'd challenge fate  
With higher pitch and perfect aim  
And standing fast, we'd radiate  
A light we loved but never named  
But the answers never came  
And our shadows never looked the same

A ghost is all that's left  
Of everything we swore we never would forget  
We tried to bleed the sickness  
But we drained our hearts instead  
We are the dead  
A ghost of everything we thought but never said  
We tried to bleed the sickness  
But we drained our hearts instead

We are the ones who lost our faith  
We dug ourselves an early grave  
We are the dead, can we be saved?