

Sanctity of Brothers

Unearth

A west side run through
one string away from taking the lead
we stalked the streets at night,
to live,to fear,to breath

Bring back those days of gold,
when the torch was ours to bear
A troubled youth for some,
for us a crown to wear

I see a time,a santity of brothers
we knew another world

A west side horror
a torch burned out before his own time
we closed our eyes at night,
to hurt,to hear,to breath

Bring us back to the days
bring us back to the ages of innosence
our time to live forever
our worlds will meet again