

Tattered on My Sleeve

All That Remains

And how I love you I should let you go
Strike your name from my mind
Should I succeed empty space
Filled with might have been Wronged and I foul
Never cared for might have been Your name etched upon my finger
Under gold still lives in my dreams
To this day have I fallen away Now my heart tattered on my sleeve and I
Hear your breath lying next to me
Now my heart tattered
On my sleeve will I see
Your name before mine

Songwriters

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