237

Fear Before The March Of Flames

as it pours, down the wall
now it comes, through the hall
everyone is, brilliantly shining
everything is, shining bright
it gets worse, through winter
don't make a sound, the end is here
when it floods, bail like hell
don't make a sound, the end is here
i must be losing my mind
let it shine, let it shine this is me this is me now i'm home
this is me, now i'm home
i must be losing my mind
i'd sell my god damn soul for this to last forever
i'd sell my god damn soul for this to last, i'm home

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