

Ruined Ends

Wovenwar

A simple thing
A silver gilded link we long to make
To forge our chains and hope they hold the weight
Of a sworn vow to never let down
To never separateOr so we sayNo heart in our words
No faith to be nurtured
Makes fools of us all
Defaces our nature
Creating a cancer consuming what was loved alive, loved alive, loved alive
A simple taste
"It doesn't mean a thing to me" they say
Just another drink or two to numb the pain
Of a torn vow, to never let down
To never separateNo heart in our words
No faith to be nurtured
Makes fools of us all
Defaces our nature
Creating a cancer consuming what was loved alive, loved alive, loved aliveSurrendered in ruined endsOr so we
sayNo heart in our words
No faith to be nurtured
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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