Pyre

O.R.k

I walked through the haze of a crooked dawn
Chased tight as if Iâ€™m gold
Suspend the day, oh my lord
C'mon bury me, or burn me, with your fiery words
And round flies a dove, beating his wings

o sunny day, o sunny life,
did the grave just spit me out?
o sunny day, o sunny life,
through the depths Iâ€™ll find my way

Last crooked mile to a shameless place
though they wanna wash the smile off my face
They usher me off, they take me off to the place of my end
though still canâ€™t help laughing through the crowd

o sunny day, o sunny life,

o shining life, o shining smile,
did the grave just spit me out?
o sunny day, o sunny life,

o sunny day, o sunny life,
through the fire Iâ€™ll find my way

night buries shame in the corner
where liars kneel and pray
until there's nothing more to hide

Lyrics Submitted by Choumy

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