

Pyre

O.R.k

I walked through the haze of a crooked dawn
Chased tight as if I'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 I'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 can'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 I'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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