Reignite the Fires

It Dies Today

These bones are brittle and fragile to the touch
Farewell, the dear departed
Bury all vices and these tired metaphors
Before our time is overThe chest aches and swells though in eternal sleep, in eternal sleep
Fret not, my dear, we'll meet again at Saint Peter's gates
Reignite the fires in this frigid heart of mine
Wake me from this slumberBut it was circumstance that was flirting with disaster
And destiny was sharing your bed
Welcome the discontented and fix this sorry soul
With tactfulness and graceThe end starts a new cycle of pain, never-ending pain
In time, you'll see the destroyer of all that's holy
Reignite the fires in this frigid heart of mine
Wake me from this slumberBut it was circumstance that was flirting with disaster
And destiny was sharing your bed
Welcome the discontented and fix this sorry soul
With tactfulness and graceI'll surrender to flames you started and use them to light my way
I'll remember the thrill of romance, as long as you light my wayBut it was circumstance that was flirting with disaster
And destiny was sharing your bed
Welcome the discontented and fix this sorry soul
With tactfulness and graceBut it was consequence, just promise to light my way
But it was consequence, come on, just promise to light my way
But it was consequence, yeah, it was consequence

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