

# 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

Songwriters

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