Danielle

Syren City

THAT OLD FAMILIAR SMELL, CRACKED BONES AND CANCER CELLS
HER HOME, A LIVING HELL, SHE BID FAREWELL
MY GIRL, MY SWEET DANIELLE, SHE SWORE TO KILL ANGELS
THE WASTELAND WHERE SHE'D DWELL, SHE BID FAREWELL

COME ONE, COME ALL INTO YOUR HEARSE,
BRING POISON TO INSPIRE AND SET FIRE TO THE EARTH,
FROM THE SECOND OF YOUR BIRTH YOU BORE A CURSE,
BORN TO THE INFECTION, THIS DEFECTIVE UNIVERSE

HOW CAN YOU HEAL YOUR FELLOW MAN, WITH BROKEN HANDS
I SWEAR I'LL NEVER SPEAK YOUR NAME AGAIN
YOUR BROKEN HANDS WEREN'T THERE

THE GIRL LIKE BLUE NIGHTSHADE, NO SIGN OF HOPE OR ACCOLADE
SHE SWORE TO WIELD HER BLADE AND FILL THEIR GRAVES
AS STARS ABOVE HER CALL, SHE MADE A PROMISE TO TAKE THEM ALL
MAKE KINGS AND BEGGARS CRAWL, AS HEAVENS FALL

HOW CAN YOU HEAL YOUR FELLOW MAN WITH BROKEN HANDS
I SWEAR I'LL NEVER SPEAK YOUR NAME AGAIN
YOUR BROKEN HANDS WEREN'T THERE
I'LL NEVER FEEL THIS WAY AGAIN, I CHOKE ON MY DESPAIR
HOW CAN YOU HEAL YOUR FELLOW MAN WITH BROKEN HANDS

A CRUSADE FULL OF RAGE, SEALED YOUR FATE NOW THE HATEFUL WILL FALL
NO PARLAY FOR THE FAITHFUL, FORSAKEN, THE GREAT OR THE SMALL
BURN ALL THE SAINTS, RENEGADES AND THE SNAKES IN MY HOME
THE GRAVE THAT YOU MADE NOW THE BLADE WILL CUT STRAIGHT TO THE BONE

HOW CAN YOU HEAL YOUR FELLOW MAN WITH BROKEN HANDS
I SWEAR I'LL NEVER SPEAK YOUR NAME AGAIN
YOUR BROKEN HANDS WEREN'T THERE
I'LL NEVER FEEL THIS WAY AGAIN, I CHOKE ON MY DESPAIR
HOW CAN YOU HEAL YOUR FELLOW MAN WITH BROKEN HANDS

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