

# 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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