

Heavy Hands (Post-Hardcore.RU)

Oh, Sleeper

Could it be the dream was meant to deceive?
When everything in me
Bought that happiness would follow its lead
If only I believed And now the choice is mine to let it die
And hope that I'll rise again
Because reveries of flight only left me questioning This was everything I wanted
And I can't believe I'm giving it up
This was everything I waited for
But this armor doesn't shine anymore The brightest sword sees no war
Though broken my blood is warm
There's got to be something more (something more)
Heavy hands holding the burden of change
The only cost is pain
The return is never promised to gain
It's time for the blind to find their way And now the choice is mine to let it die
And hope that I'll rise again
Because reveries of flight only left me questioning This was everything I wanted
And I can't believe I'm giving it up
This was everything I waited for
But this armor doesn't shine anymore The brightest sword sees no war
Though broken my blood is warm
There's got to be something more Something more
Something more
Something more
Something more
This was everything I wanted
And I can't believe I'm giving it up
This was everything I waited for (waited for)
But this armor doesn't shine anymore
The brightest sword sees no war (no war)
Though broken my blood is warm (warm)
There's got to be something more

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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