Boys Of Fall

August Burns Red

Where do we go to escape the end of the world? Did we, the dogs, open fire that you would cast this rainstorm over our heads? This crushing loss that brings us to our knees- is there a way to live again when there's nowhere to run? Is there a way to live again when there's no way to go on? Is there a way to live again through this tragedy? He is God. We are just men. Who are we to question? We're figures in a forest full of haunting trees, brushing shoulders with death to make sure we're alive. The whole world ahead, our hearts left

behind. Every word burns, branding broken souls. Pushing to move on. Soon we will be home. When you've lost your way, when you have no words, we are your strength, when you don't have anymore. Oh Sunday mourning, all we had we lost. All we gained is chaos. Where we belong is with you. All we have is you. Please rescue us. A star can't be seen unless all the sky decides to be dark. Every drop of a waterfall rushes on towards the end. This melody will move us. This song will lead us on. Reverence is revival. This town is reborn.

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