

# Swan Song

## Bane

Today won't be like yesterday  
The bell tolls for an hour straight  
Screaming mothers chase their children down  
Fathers tear out their eyes  
As the city topples to the ground Outside the streets are in a panic  
Truth sellers jump from tall, tall ledges  
No sign of Christ with a sword in his mouth  
Beneath the blood red sky I'll sit and laugh with you tonight This is a promise I made to you  
I'll be right there  
I'll be right next to you When the trumpets blare the loudest and cannons roar  
All the trains that once came for you  
Spill off the tracks floor  
All your horrors they multiply  
And you realize your fears  
I'll block your ears with both of my hands  
Kiss away the tears

Lyrics provided by

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