

Like Moths To Flame

Thrice

Once again these bitter herbs
The perfect compliment to all your cryptic words
I nod but don't know what to say, but I know you
And I believe you're who you say you are so I will follow you, lay down my life
I would die for you, this very night
Once again the bread and wine
But it seems the meanings may be deeper still this time
And you surprised me when you said I'd fall away, don't you know me
I could never be ashamed of you, no I've never been this cold, the fire's gravity compels
Like planets cling to sol, I feel my orbit start to fail
Like moths to flame I come, too close
And all my oaths are burned
As stars begin to run, all my accusers take their turn
And calling curses down, from my lips lies like poison spill
And then that awful sound, the sound of prophesy fulfilled
And then I met your eyes, and I remember everything
And something in me dies, the night that I betrayed my king

Songwriters

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