Per Sempre Marciamo

Hopesfall

I want to sing into your eyes
Your dilated eyes die, criminal dieAre you the kind of man that would
Hold your breath to part
With your lungs?Are you the kind of man that would
Cry fake tears to save your eyes from
The sight of your own blood?Because now's the timeWith torso high you gave a brave look
But you're not so high anymore nowI pulled the trigger once, so I could see you dance
I guess there was just enough gun salt to ricochet up
And and put a hole in your headBecause now's your timeCanto funbre forever we march
You've made a sea of calloused hearts
To loathe

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