

# The Acolyte (Post-Hardcore.COM)

## Alesana

Dead and lost with tired faces, antiquated passion laid to rest  
Wake up  
No smiles for the memories we have, rotting with the corpses of our past  
Please wake up  
Here we stand left in the dark, kick back  
Here we are screaming for help strike back  
Do you think that we have a fighting chance  
Shall we dance on the wings of hope and together fly through the sky  
We are not living for this I will take back what is ours Stand up coward  
Dear God, scream it like you mean it  
No time to rest for sleep beckons the weak Darling, please understand and listen, this is insane  
This can't be it, I don't think I am ready for goodbyes  
If you leave, if we try to finish what we began  
I don't think I can bring you back  
So kiss me before you go and whisper three sweet words There must be something that I missed, pieces drift  
away  
I wish I could think outside of the box now, solve the riddle  
No stone will be left unturned  
With God as my witness I will find a way  
To slow, to beat the wheels of time  
I wake up beside you and we smile, oh foolishness Stand up coward  
Dear God, scream it like you mean it  
No time to rest for sleep beckons the weak Darling, please understand and listen, this is insane  
This can't be it, I don't think I am ready for goodbyes  
If you leave, if we try to finish what we began  
I don't think I can bring you back  
So kiss me before you go and whisper three sweet words Shatter the hourglass  
Dissect the universe, tear through reality, rearrange the stars above Open your eyes and gaze the skies above a  
world that we have made  
Blood, sweat, and tears, ions and years  
We're building a utopia Yet I still remain in this cursed place  
So far from my dreams  
This must be hell, I will escape  
Burn it to the ground  
Tear it brick from brick  
Till there's nothing left but a hole in the sky Darling, please understand and listen, this is insane  
This can't be it, I don't think I am ready for goodbyes  
If you leave, if we try to finish what we began  
I don't think I can bring you back

So kiss me before you go and whisper three sweet words  
Shatter the hourglass  
Dissect the universe, tear through reality, rearrange the stars above

Songwriters

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