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 oursStand up coward
Dear God, scream it like you mean it
No time to rest for sleep beckons the weakDarling, 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 wordsThere 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 foolishnessStand up coward
Dear God, scream it like you mean it
No time to rest for sleep beckons the weakDarling, 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 wordsShatter the hourglass
Dissect the universe, tear through reality, rearrange the stars aboveOpen your eyes and gaze the skies above a world that we have made
Blood, sweat, and tears, ions and years
We're building a utopiaYet 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 skyDarling, 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 wordsShatter the hourglass
Dissect the universe, tear through reality, rearrange the stars above

Songwriters
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