

# Aeons

## Aeons

I think there's a pulse  
But I don't remember feeling  
Anything close to this  
And I don't know if it's worthwhile  
    But I hope so  
    'Cause I don't feel so well  
No I don't feel so wellI've gotta keep a grip on this  
    But the rising tide could still  
    Pull us underneath  
    And leave us to the ocean  
    Either way  
I'm starting to feel like something's wrong with this poison  
'Cause in my veins it's burningAnd I hope you hold a place for us  
    Far enough away  
    From all the flames they like to tell us burn  
    And I hope you hold a way for us  
    But I don't really know you  
I don't really know you...Why the hell did I seek the truth?  
    Of all I see in its reflection  
    But part of me regrets it  
    And I just wanted to see  
    Now it's clear  
We're alone in thisIt's your funeral, it's your dying day  
    So make amends  
    For the end will leave us nothing  
    It's your funeral, it's your dying day  
    So make amends, one last stand  
Then leave with nothing!When I breathe again,  
    Will my lungs fill with fire?  
    When I breathe again, I hope it's ok  
    Will I see again?  
    When the smoke clears, who will still remain?  
When I see again, I hope it's ok...Chemical fires will signal we're dead [x4]Chemical fires will signal we're  
dead and gone [x4]Chemical fires will signal we're... [x4]