

Turned to Dust

The Sword

They have gold in their eyes
they speak a language of lies
but when the wheel has turned
there mighty castles will burn
a lesson to be learned
that the Abernath never fades
as we live out our days
it shall grow on our graves
when all of us turn to dust
petals fall from a roof
what she already knows
with the passing of years
there will be nothing to fear
she will shed no tears
because Abernath never fades
as we live out our days
it will grow on our graves
when our bones have all turned to dust
immortal Abernath never fades
as we pass through this phase
it shall grow on our graves
when all of us turn to dust

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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