The Deepest Gray

All That Remains

Could blood not be so sweet or flow enough to sustain Two hundred nine tomorrow's rise and I'm alone again Please not this way so sweet on my tounge it burns away An empty promise fills my veins with lies

The deepest gray forever lives inside of me But I am not afraid for I have lived this agony

And time ticks slowly forward towards the break of day Five seven nine arrival more fuel for disarray But be still my tounge for I know not what I say My life is lived in darkness and here I'll remain

And so the night wears on And so my patience thins I now walk through this fire To purify the sins

And so the night wears on and so my patience thins To my eyes dawn in horror cause I'm alone again