

Undefined

As I Lay Dying

What is this world, what is it we've created
In the burdens of this life I cannot rest
this world means nothing

Everything we hold will pass away
with a void of completion comfort will ever fade
I long for this wind to cease

Everything we hold will pass away
Everything we hold will pass away
I long for this wind to cease

We once held undying devotion
now dead to our thoughts, undefined like our love

Everything we hold will pass away
Everything we hold will pass away