

This Is the Six

While She Sleeps

I'm going to tell you straight,
Between the struggle and the heartache,
There's a bitter taste, the bitter taste of a better place.

We burn, we bleed, we won't give up on our dreams,
This suffering means more to me,
We burn, we bleed, we won't give up on our dreams.

I will put my strength in numbers.

I'm going to tell you straight,
Between the struggle and the heartache,
There's a bitter taste, the bitter taste of a better place.

Convincing ourselves we can see through the pain,
But still I find hate, it heals me.
We convinced our loved ones they were never to blame,
For the promise we made.

We can sleep in our own graves,
We're alive in our own way.
For every time I live my life in regret,
I find my pride in having nothing left.

We're all better off respecting those in the cemetery,
If you're one of us, turn your fist to the monarchy.

I will put my strength in numbers, this is the six,
We'll put our strength in numbers, this is the six.

I'm holding our for what I believe,
Have we given up or just gave it away?
I will take forever to love the part of this I hate,
I will get the best of us to better of me.

Convincing ourselves we can see through the pain,
But still I find hate, it heals me.
We convinced our loved ones they were never to blame,
For the promise we made.

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We're alive in our own way.
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