

THE FALL

3TEETH

Artificial life on a bed of death
Parading our lives as we're utterly spent
Here I stand on the edge of the cliff
Begging the dark for my kiss of death
I'll welcome her like I welcomed the rest
Limitless life retires my flesh

Show me my next world
Pluck my rose before I go

Let it all come down
Let it all come down
The way it's supposed to fall
Wash it all away

Accelerating time towards a fiery end
No guiding lines to the final test
Here I lay in this empty ditch
Taking the toll of this giant mess
A welcome place for my dying rest
Limitless light retires my flesh

Show me my next world
Pluck my rose before I go

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Picking at the carcass of a dead God
Shattered into splinters underneath your fingers
Stabbing you, stabbing what you touch
We hold our hands together
Pray for the day that we wash away
When the tides rise, it will take the pain away
Pray for the day that we wash away
When the tides rise, we shall recreate

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