My fate is now complete
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
she's crying in her sleep;
in her dreams she hears the sound of marching feet.
I'm laying in my bed
thinking of the things I should've said
the truth came out all wrong
words are weak as breath;
the chains of consequence are strong.
Tell them that we all fall down
down until our feet touch ground
tell them that I love them so
promise me you'll let them know.

The door slams in my face love's gone without a trace the writing's on the wall tells the story of it all.

You thought your life was your own to do what you would How could you do this to us?
Did you remember us waiting here, unaware?
How did you think this would end?

My God, where are you now?