

Only After We've Fallen

As I Lay Dying

The worst form of illness is one that goes undiagnosed
Subtle decay secretly spread, a cancer of the soul
A cancer! A cancer of the soul

We are all dying
Some of us just faster than our friends
But pointing to a greater fault won't cure what we have hidden (hidden!)
I used to be able to pretend but I can no longer hide from who I am

My deceit was displayed for all to see
The only thing that could have saved me

Only after we've fallen
Can we then find the cure?
Looking up from the bottom
When dust settles it's clear
When dust settles it's clear!

It's so easy to believe that you are nothing like me
'Cause your deceit is lesser and yet to be seen
But doesn't that change what you're hiding?

Only after we've fallen
Can we find the cure?
Looking up from the bottom
When dust settles it's clear
Only after we've fallen
Can we then find the cure?
Looking up from the bottom
When dust settles it's clear

Only after we've fallen
Can we then find cure?

We are all dying!
A cancer of the soul
We are all dying!
A cancer of the soul

A heart that is bound by snakes
With a mind that sprouting wings
A dangerous combination
That fails to address our infection
(Infection!)

My deceit was displayed for all to see
The only thing that could have saved me

Only after we've fallen
Can we then find the cure?
Looking up from the bottom
When dust settles it's clear
Only after we've fallen
Can we then find the cure?
Looking up from the bottom
When dust settles it's clear

Only after we've fallen (fallen!)
We are all dying (dying!)

But will we find the cure?
Only after we have fallen
Looking up from the bottom
It seems so clear