

To the Grave

Aviators

Deep in the mist I can feel something there
A touch of the soul like the wind in your hair
There's a light in the dark but it's just so far away, oh
While we storm heaven's gates
And we heal our mistakes
The fear could take us over
But we heal in the light
And we gather our might
To find our spirit's closure

So we fall again
We come together
When the pieces fall apart
They last forever
With a prayer to fill our hearts
And to keep us brave, oh
Our eternity
A circle holding us between
The threads of life
This cursed reality
Has doomed us with new purpose
As spirits bound in service to the grave

Where some wander aimless and some quest for more
In traces of kingdoms, the ruins of before
We consider the cost
And we're fighting to survive, oh
While we cross through the rift
Our ethereal gift
Will leave us shells no longer
With the whispers in mind
Of the demon inside
We end our failures stronger

So we fall again
We come together
When the pieces fall apart
They last forever
With a prayer to fill our hearts
And to keep us brave, oh
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Something has eclipsed this land
Covered by an unseen hand
Suddenly in death we've found another kind of life
Trodden under kings and queens
We inherit greater means
Power of the souls, now repurposed for our plight
Demons from an ancient time
Rise up from the filth and grime
Soon we face the storm, but in numbers we stand strong
Blessed with a kiss from the unholy light

To get up when we miss and after we've died
The battle will be ours, but the war is fighting on

So we rise again
We stand together
Like million lights aflame
They burn forever
With a song to guide us home
And to keep us sane, oh
For eternity
We're searching onward
In the afterlife of Earth
Our bones in ashes
But we fight it all in wonder
And we'll face it with each other to the grave