

# Your Nation Will Die

## Burning Brides

Halfway down and I lick my lips under the pendulum  
No more time to remove myself from the oblivion

All good intentions will rise  
Feeling you close as you open your eyes  
I will defeat you and leave you much further behind

You wanna be certain but now you can't stop it  
Whatever will teach you and lead you to die  
You picked up the habit and now you can't drop it  
Whatever will tempt you and let you deny

And your reflection is making you cry  
And your reflection is making you cry

Your nation will die  
Your nation will die

Halfway down and I lick my lips under the guillotine  
Slowly crack like a broken doll burning in gasoline

All good intentions will rise  
Feeling you close as you open your eyes  
I will defeat you and leave you much further behind

You wanna be certain but now you can't stop it  
Whatever will teach you and leave you to die  
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