

Burial Fields

Draconian

Sophia:

I'm at shadows with the world
The more I writhe - the more I love
...and through a field of broken hearts
all the dust will settle
And you'll leave this life
even more beautiful

I'm the only angel you need
when you hold the coldest shield
A frozen stare beyond me
You're the one to absolve me
from every shade of winter
in their eyes

Christos:

You are the only angel I need
when I enter the darkest fields
A thousand lives behind you
They took the power from you
But I am the one to absolve you
from every shade of winter
in their eyes