

Stepping Stones

Fearless Vampire Killers

We drift like autumn leaves,
We whisper all these prayers unanswered,
Begging clemency,
From what we must endure.
These suicidal thoughts we shelter
Deep inside our mind.

A never ending sadness, but ever we must,

Walk these stepping stones,
Between what is life and death,
We walk these stepping stones,
But what good is life when you only ever feel near death?

What mattered most to me,
Just pixels on a screen I shattered when they found your car,
Abandoned in the marsh. Your bodies twenty yards away
Entwined in opium death.

A never ending sadness but ever we must;

Walk these stepping stones,
Between what is life and death,
We walk these stepping stones,
But what good is life when you only ever feel near death?

I wish you'd known how much I needed you to see
How every time you walked away from me
That demon tightened hold,
I guess you'll no longer,

Walk these stepping stones,
Between what is life and death,
We walk these stepping stones,
But what good is life when you only ever feel near death?