

Your Pain Is Mine

Fit For An Autopsy

Screams from the embers of the fire
A fading light of a lost empire

Collapsed in timeless haze
Lanterns below the caves
Shine no light for the shadow man
The path to amnesty
Littered in unmarked graves
The innocent swallowed in sand

The hand that grasps for life
Severed clean by the knife
With every cut so deep
How sound the sheltered sleep
Deaf ears to the ring
Of the siren's call
I hear they sing in heaven
We'll never hear the song

Your pain is mine
I am you in another life
Your pain is mine
We were one long ago
Before the earth stole our souls

Your pain is mine

Every god says farewell to their sons
When the bombs come, run

Isolation in a swarm of bullets
Another infant chokes on the halos of smoke
I never saw the truth but now I know it
Consume our sanity
We've torn apart society

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Severed clean by the knife
With every cut so deep
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Painted pictures always seem serene
But the reality is much harsher to see
And I need you to know that help is out of my reach
Or at least believe me I wished that you'd find peace
But there's no action in a thought simply lost at sea
Of undeniable complacency and treachery

And I plead that you were given just a chance to be free
Maybe in time, but know I tried
Your pain is mine

Run like your life depends on it
Because one day it will
I'm sorry child
The world wasn't there to pick up the pieces
It never will