The Hours That Remain

Mercenary

Seen in your perspective It's falling into place It's being interactive And falling down from grace Be neglective or selective It's all that makes you see The hours that remain

To fall disgraceful To be alone and Believe in the time to be divine

Fighting the hours is all that remain Searching for answers and feeling the pain

This timeless glass before me is running out of mind Is falling into nothing And is all I left behind Be neglective or deceptive To redefine the dreams In the hours that remain.

To choose deception To see the gain and The rose the answer Enjoy the pain

Fighting the hours is all that remain Searching for answers and feeling the pain And holding out my hand to find you to see through the rain My motionless demand to see my true face through the blame

I'll teach you
Revelation
I'll go through
Hell
To greet you
My friend
And to meet you
In the end
... I'll save you.

Fighting the hours is all that remain Searching for answers and feeling the pain And holding out my hand to find you to see through the rain My motionless demand to see my true face through the blame

Behind my smile, my memories are fading. The time is near. The hours remain.