

The Collection

Mourning September

Blessed are the lost without their sight
Blessed is the star that kills the light
Blessed all the fallen that escape their crimes
Torn from the hands of fate and time

Blessed all the flames that swallow the Earth
Blessed all the hollow that hide their worth
Blessed all the fears that cloud the sky
Storms are raging deep inside

Together we will die
Together we will fall
Together we will rise
So take it all
Take it all