

Dream Thief

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Here lies fate
It's name engraved in a gold headstone
Once brilliant in shine
Now dimly veiled in dust and bone
Fate sang a siren song that it is enough
Or was it something
Just to curse in mourning failed love

Broken, but there must be more
The pieces don't fit like they did before

Who are you when your dream is dead
Was it worth your life to find nothing at the end
Remember all the blood you've bled
Is it wasted
Who are you when your dream is dead

Dream is dead
There's a purpose for which you suffer

This is not hope
This is denial

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This is denial

A choice must be made
To die alone or endure when love is taken away
You are more than your failures child
So take the gun out of your mouth

Does the question keep you up at night lying in your bed?
Does it still haunt you: Who are you when your dream is dead?

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It's losing everything
That will teach you the worth of anything
There is more blood to bleed ahead
Who are you when your dream is dead?