

The Marks You Left

Rising Insane

I have seen white flags and hands held high
The moment of defeat
The tears they shed, the scars they left
All gone without a trace
Where is the reason
For all the pain that came to us
What is the sense of losing
All we have loved so much

I have seen a hundred ships go down
And now I feel that I will drown
I gasp for air are you here my friend
When I'm reaching out my hand

Run, from all that we've done
From all we've become
From what is left for us, just
Fight, and try to escape
And try to erase it all
Before it's all to late

This is what I have been afraid of
What I have been aware of
But I never dared to
Think it really could happen
That we could be severed
But fate is traitor
My sight is blurred
'Cause I'm drowning in the alcohol
And fate is traitor waiting around the other corner
And strikes when you feel comfort

Run, from that we've done
From all we've become
From what is left for us, just
Fight, and try to escape
And try to erase it all
Before it's all to late

I have seen white flags and hands up
The moment of defeat
The tears they shed, the scars they left
All gone without a trace
The tears you shed, the marks you left
All gone without a trace

So I just run, from all that we've done
From all we've become
From what is left for us, just
Fight, and try to escape
And try to erase it all
Before it's all to late