Maker

The Moth & The Flame

Oh, as we hide behind the door
We are faced by death
We are brought back
Oh, to where it all began
We are welcomed
We are makers
Now

Feel so cold, lights out
Feel so cold, lights out

Oh, as we hide behind the door
We are faced by Death
We are brought back
Oh, to where it all began
We are welcomed
We are makers
Now

Feel so cold, lights out
Feel so cold, lights out

And if I felt just one thing from you, it's love
And if I had just one thing from you, it's love
And if I felt just one thing from you, it's love
And if I felt just one thing from you, it's love
And if I felt just one thing from you, it's love
And if I felt just one thing from you, it's love

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