

# Fall Into Your Hands

Trivium

Destined to burn  
Those words carved into their heads  
Fearful they won't say his name, they gaze  
Off afar, in mute dismay  
Nothing left sacred

We are the ones who burn it all to the ground  
As we say our prayers  
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As we say our prayers

We must admit  
Our punishment is deserved  
Callous to those that surround us all  
Reaping in service of self  
Fruit from a dying womb

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As we say our prayers  
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So we fall (Fall!)  
Fall into your hands  
So we fall (Fall!)  
Fall into your hands

So we fall  
Fall into your hands  
Fall (Fall!)  
Fall into your hands

Go!

Sanctioned to serve  
Brought to your knees  
Lost inside my head  
Freedom to bleed

Summoned from the depths (Summoned from the depths)  
Crawl towards the sky  
A fleeting light breaks through  
The dark and bitter sky

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What if we were meant to fail?  
What if we were meant to die?  
What if we were meant to fail?

Running for our whole lives

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Fall  
Fall into your hands  
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