And the Hero Will Drown

Story of the Year

The night will come And rip away, Her wings of innocence through every word we say Maybe it's time, To spit out the core of our rotting union Hopefully before it chokes Us to our senses. Guess it's too bad, That everything we have Is taken away. Swim in the smoke The hero will drown Intoxicating beauty tears everything down But still our hands are Bound at the wrist This romantic tragedy is suffocating from your fist, In a sea of fire. Guess its to bad, That everything we have Is taken away. Hero, hero, this word you'll never know Guess it's to bad That everything we have Is taken away. Away, away, away. They're taking it away

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