Like Moths to Flame

Thrice

Once again these bitter herbs
The perfect compliment to all your cryptic words
I nod but don't know what to say
But I know you and I believe you're who you say you areSo I
I will follow you
Lay down my life
I would die for you

This very nightOnce again the bread and wine
But it seems the meanings may be deeper still this time
You surprised me when you said I'd fall away
Don't you know me? I could never be ashamed of you

No I I will follow you Lay down my life I would die for you

This very nightI've never been this cold
The fire's gravity compels
Like planets cling to Sol

I feel my orbit start to failLike moths to flame I come Too close and all my oaths are burned

As stars begin to run

All my accusers take their turnAnd calling curses down

From my lips lies, like poison, spill

And then that awful sound

The sound of prophecy fulfilled

And then I met your eyes

As I remember everything

And something in me dies

The night that I betrayed my King.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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