

# Cemetery Of Scream, Haila

Hear  
what I brought  
with my fear

Hear  
What I thought  
scars I feel

Born in the crowd  
of the rusty pleasures of your kind  
burn like a shout  
that'll never rise from your heart  
Fall  
Never cry alone  
Fall  
Never cry alone

Hear  
what I brought  
sign the will  
raise the soul  
Hear  
what I thought  
scars I felt  
were unreal

Feel  
What I brought to you  
What I brought to you  
Feel