

Falconer, Upon The Grave Of Guilt

Deep inside the black and winding mazes
I'm running from my ghoul,
My own thoughts are replaced by
the hidden faces deep from my soul.
Longing to see time rolling by
to ease the thoughts of regret
My bad conscience tears me apart,
how will I ever forget

Dark recollections
gnaw my inside
I've tried to run
and I've tried to hide

Reaching the barrow
of my memories
to lay the final stone upon the grave
Searching inner kingdoms
for control
to put the lid of oblivion
upon the grave of guilt

As I look into the mirror
I do not see my face
Two lying hollow eyes is staring back
with the look of shame and disgrace
My past is darkening my future as my present dies
Every morning is a step towards
the edge of my soul's demise

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Yesterday's demon's like a plague to my mind
that never seems to cure
Imprisoning me to
What I left behind letting my conscience
unchain no more