

# Paradise Lost, Crying For Eternity

Lying here alone and cold  
And I'm waiting for the dawn  
Laughter at my every move  
As if crippled by my thoughts  
And I'm burning cold, burning cold  
You prevail in the end  
(Unlike your god's obscenity)  
Hating the disgrace  
(Of a child's insanity)  
I'm taken all the more  
And I'll take all that I see  
You'll do it all for me (is this the end - it cannot be)  
All the more, you feed off my rejection (all the more)  
All the more, I tear your soul in two (all the more)  
Lonely are my tears of pain  
And I'm punished by their cause  
I'll rest on my burning throne  
A release I move towards is eternal sleep  
And I'm burning cold  
And it keeps me locked away  
And it keeps me locked away  
And it keeps me locked away  
Away  
All the more, I battle through the heartache (all the more)  
All the more, I'd lay myself to rest (all the more)