Paradise Lost, Crying For Eternty

Lying here alone and cold And I'm waiting for the dawn Laughter at my every move As I 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, I tear your soulin two Lonely are my tears of pain And I'm runished by their cause I'll rest on my burning throne A release I move to wards Is eternal sleep, all the more, I battle through the heartache All the more, I'd lay myself to rest