

# Sigh, A Sunset Song

Despise me, Deprive me of my Pride  
(It) used to be my bride, When I cry, when I die  
I'll be denied by my disguise  
So vile...

My eyes, cold as ice  
None shall overcome the horrible destiny  
Sympathized but paralyzed  
When identity is lost death may be the only way to ease me

Tear me apart til I die  
Tear me apart, sacrifice  
Tear me apart and hear my cry  
Tear me apart to kill my pride

Something I'll have to lose  
In return to reach the truth  
Something I can't lose  
Even if my death is abused  
Something I'll have to lose  
In return to reach the truth  
Something I can't lose  
Even if I'll never be soothed

I will never believe in those lies  
Nothing sacred, Nothing divine  
When pondering on the life fragile  
Helpless resistance I will resign

Finite is my life, still searching for my shrine  
As long as I feel so scared  
The mask which I wear, My fear is leading me nowhere  
Now my life is a farce I cannot bear

Tear me apart till I die  
Tear me apart, sacrifice  
Tear me apart and hear my cry  
Tear me apart to kill my pride

I don't need the dreams to believe in  
As I know I'll never be relieved  
As I see the fantasy is a deceit  
As I know no one shares my grief

Despise me, Deprive me of my pride  
(It) used to be my bride, When I cry, when I die...  
I'll be denied by my disguise  
And I wait for the sunset  
Waiting for the sun to set