

# Trail Of Tears, Swallowed Tears

Icy blue and numb I crawl  
The red heaven gapes at me  
As I embrace the pale,  
my final thoughts will sail...

Oh no, oh no, oh no

-and now depression flows from your eyes  
On my acheing wounds you spill your tears  
But by my own hand, I drown your selfish dream

You seek, not finding...  
the eternal portraits  
They await me like the night  
as this shivering candle holds my only light

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