

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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