

# Autumn Tears, Ophelia

Hand in hand she walks with me  
and the shame, it's burning my eyes  
etching each memory  
in time, just to be by her side

her face carved deeply in innocence  
she walks and she secretly smiles  
taunting with a lover's grin  
and she laughs, and watches me die

now we are here and there is no forgiveness  
empty words are the promises within  
without a passing thought, I shed my life to join them  
Eden is burning and lovers delve in sin

empty words are the promises within  
Eden is burning and lovers delve in sin

hand in hand, we walk in shame  
mother is dying and we are to blame