

# Conception, Under A Mourning Star

I'm a new messiah won't you cry a tear for me  
I absorb your sleepless nights  
I'm a black horizon  
I'm solitude in chains  
always in your way 'cause this is my land  
won't you join my lamentation take your time,  
remember I am just a breath away  
look into my eyes, they're hollow but I see the rising flow  
only pain can cure my sorrow  
nothing compares to the dreams that I know  
can you hear me under the mourning star  
all I dream of all the thoughts  
I must expel  
who would  
who could  
who dares  
who cares  
who would  
trade his soul for my monocracy  
a silver line for me to climb out of the shades  
to find tomorrow the pain  
your master claims I live it every day  
so you are my land  
look into my eyes, they're hollow who's behind,  
they never show I have waited long,  
my fellow nothing compares to the hopes that I've grown  
can you hear me under the mourning star  
all I dream of all the thoughts  
I must expel  
who would  
who could  
who dares  
who cares  
your conception will remain  
dogmas in the breeze  
enclosed by any pain