

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