Crisis, Fires Of Sorrow

...(you're so pale).
the lines of your eyes are weathered.
your broken arms can hold me no longer.
(you're so pale) now I'm falling down faster.
can't see the ground yet, buy I know it's cold and wet.
I see you in every cracked line.
you haunt me while I chase your ghost I can't seem to catch you.
(I just can't face your grave) you're lost in the darkness, you cannot hear me.
I'm lost against the background, wherever I look you can't be found.
the shadows fall around me and I can't see where I want to go
because because because (YOU'RE SO PALE AND DEAD)
(I just can't face your grave) release me let me go...