

# Diary Of Dreams, Momentum

Abandoned in exile  
A veil to conceal  
What on earth could be worse than  
not to know what you feel

A piece of me still holding on  
to what is lost  
and gone

You know every liar will burn in my fire  
and still I keep asking me why do you lie to me?  
You know every liar will burn in my fire  
and still I keep asking me what do you want from me?

So desperate with grace  
A disguise to protect  
Still no words to describe  
what it is that I feel  
A piece of me still holding to what is lost  
and gone

Your soul consolation  
is the time that goes by  
and the only companions:  
the grimaces of life

Did it hurt now to end here  
or is the pain more distinct  
Was it worth to give in now  
or is that the true sin?