

Entwine, Burden

I have to lay it down.
Before the sky falls down on me.
Feels like the way goes down.
My forgotten guilt will rise again.

No use to live this life.
With all these fears inside my head.
I need a place to hide.
'Cos my forgotten guilt will rise again.

I will try to get out of this pain.

So I cry. That's the way to release the pain
out of my head.
It's hard to smile when I'm down. But I'll do
the best I can.

I will try to get out of this pain.