

# Extol, Reflections Of A Broken Soul

I fooled myself again  
Trusting an illusion  
Of what I thought to be  
Never ceasing love  
I burned myself again  
Leaving scars that never heal  
Becoming cynical  
To this thing called love

Look into my mind  
Fragments of what I desired  
In this state I cry  
Father please won't you show me

Show me how  
To stop it now  
Cleanse my mind  
Help me find  
Love

My soul is an open wound  
Filled with salt of sadness  
Was this my destiny  
To be left alone  
I nurse my misery  
Leave no room for anyone  
Still I am cynical  
To this thing called love

A pale reflection  
Of a broken soul  
Slips through these eyes  
Full of tears  
Emotional blackout

I cannot trust my own feelings  
My sorrow eats me up inside

Learn from mistakes  
See what it takes  
My feelings fail  
Your love remains