

# Galadriel, Thorns

Bleeding wounds inside my heart  
Nothing to see through my tears  
Everything ends by the grave  
None of you know what I feel  
I'm following the rain  
As I'm falling to the ground...

What does my grief mean to them?  
What (that) united pain in my heart?  
It's just beginning of my death  
This is just my awful born!  
My soul is lost somewhere...

Like I was lying on a broken glass  
Stumbling over roots of your villainies  
Fading into the shadows  
Keep those thorns for your own hopes... (lies)