

# Mors Principium Est, Cleansing Rain

I see when the sky turns black  
The clouds start to cry  
Then the rain starts to fall  
It feels like a burning acid  
The tears run down my cheek  
I don't know what is happening  
I hope the rain will never end

This rain will wash away my sins  
It almost feels like a second skin

The burning feeling  
That I have when the sun comes out  
Could the storm just appear to the sky  
And push away the sun  
I have always lived in the rain  
For me it's not a game  
Through the tears the moon looks silver  
And the flames makes me feel so cold

This rain will wash away my sins  
It almost feels like a second skin

These tears falling  
Blinding, taunting  
Endless mourning  
My tears falling  
These eyes bleeding  
Endless yearning  
Blinding, taunting  
My tears falling