

# Paradise Lost, Pity The Sadness

Sadness lives after we die  
The pains of life increased outright  
Contempt and sins priorities...  
To crush good fortune to its knees  
Morning...

Morning's calm, inside I cry  
This painful live has raped my mind  
Take me down, slow release  
From sorrow's penetration  
Morning...

Life is there for me  
Hell is there for me

Sunlight greets my open wounds  
Morning's light reflects the doom  
My soul is free, it lives again  
To roam alone in darkness  
Morning...

I've cried for god  
And I've cried for you  
I pray that in the end your sense will break though

Sadness lives after we die  
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Contest my sins priorities  
Crushed my spirit to its knees