

# Seven Witches, Scarlet Tears

It's getting closer to the point where I might hide myself away  
It's getting deeper, this wound you've  
inflicted upon me  
Poison memories among scarlet tears  
The blood runs cold now as I face my  
fears

You - You told me once before that I  
was the world to you  
But now - Now you've proven to me  
there's nothing left to do

Burned - I've been burned alive by  
your torture and your hate  
Sin - The only sin I fear must now  
become your fate

Torn - I've been torn apart so long now  
I must act  
Death - Now only death becomes my  
tool  
To send you back

Why must I do this thing?  
Why can't you see I'm...

Getting closer to the point where I  
might hide away  
Getting deeper this wound you've  
inflicted upon me