

Trail Of Tears, The Architect Of My Downfall

High on destruction
She enters the room
And watches with merciless eyes
And strikes me with sheer desperation
I empty my glass filled with flames
And she takes me away
Drags me towards mirrors so cold
I dive to the depths of convulsion
Tearful I stand as she smiles
At the sight of my rivers
That run down my wrists

I stare towards the endless depths
Of my own self
Of my downfall
Downfall

Cursed be your name!
Cursed be your madness!
Deceiver and murderer of hope
In venomous intoxication I felt
The punishing strength of the rope
As you strangled by faith
Shred it to pieces
And left me to bury my pride
Shameful I hide
You left me to drown
In senseless oblivion

I stare towards the endless depths
Of my own self
Of my downfall
Downfall

As the curtain falls
I fall down with it
To the endless depths
Of my downfall

Drown me
In the flood from my wrists