

# 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