

Trail Of Tears, The Daughters Of Innocense

Climb within me, read my satisfaction
because it is the strongest of sins that makes me what I am.
Live through me, feel my satisfaction
because you see, it is me who make them what they are.

Leave me now, an innocent soul
Wanna get out of your grip.

Look up to the stars, freedom between
angels cry because of their guilt.

Climb within me...