

Urma, Anger

It doesn't look the same since you embraced your rest
They've kept on telling me you're in a better place
I knew it right along, was just a friendly lie...
How can a mother place herself above her child?

So everytime I find myself around a church
I feel in my left hand my anger's quiet torch.
Wish I had the nerve to burn it to the ground
My greetings for a god unwanted in my heart.

Anger is all that's left
Anger stays in my chest
Anger keeps me awake
Can you take my anger away?

I've kept on going further since that stupid day
To prove the trust you gave, to carry on your name
And every day I wait my anger to go free
A kingdom and a horse for just a better me.

From time to time I lie myself to feed the smile,
Illusions for a tiny taste of piece of mind
Wish I had the nerve to burn it to the ground
My greetings for a god unwanted in my heart.

Anger is all that's left
Anger stays in my chest
Anger keeps me awake
Can you take my anger away?