

Beneath

Bella Morte

Everything is rising again
The things I thought were dead
The past is trying to breath
To tear apart this life

Everything is dying away
Against my dying will
Against my dying cries
The world is turning red

I see no pain
I feel no pain
Until the end
To wake beneath the rain

I know nothing lasts so long
My patience waits
I feel no remorse
I know no pain

Beneath this, beneath this there once was hope
There once was warmth
Just one word, just one prayer is all I need
To save me from myself