

The Alone

Bella Morte

There's nothing more here and nothing's changed
But hate still burns beneath this rage
I sense an ending, Within my bloodless heart
You will remember, When the walls came falling down

My sins will rise up
Hope is gone again
Within my heart

There's nothing new here and nothing's changed
But hate still flows within my veins
I write the story and how it all will end
I show no mercy, As it all comes chrashing down

I know
A better man once lived within this skin
And it's gone again, My hope