

Fallen From Grace With My Heart

Burden Of Life

Tears are falling
From the ruins
Of my heart
Being burnt to ashes

Hate's deceitfully crawling
Into where grief begins
My dreams torn apart

But the worst has still to fess up

Memories unfold my pain
And the abundance of my head
Melancholy seems to stain
And I wonder why we've ever met

As my head wants to claim
And wish that you were dead
My heart wants to feign
That I still can hold what I had

But the worst has still to fess up

Memories unfold my pain
And the abundance of my head
Melancholy seems to stain
And I wonder why we've ever met

Memories unfold my pain
And the abundance of my head
Melancholy seems to stain
And I wonder why we've ever met

Now illusions blind me
Confusions solve myself
Still I cannot see
What my fellings will choose as their shelf