When something stains your pride And leaves you back with despite Your vain attempts to blank it out Troubled, in a state of doubt

Both inside and outside Demons stalk your hide No chance for you to get away Without their affliction

Everything you ever wanted They turn into hideous shards...

They are haunting your thoughts now They are probing your soul Examine with indifferent eyes How you are WRITHING in shame

(But) This is not my burden (But) This is not my cross

For it...

Keeps me away, keeps me away... Keeps me away, keeps me away...

(But) This is not my burden
- bathe in desire
(But) This is not my cross

Eyelids open and in peace You are staring ahead

Haunting me...