

## Engaged With Destiny

### Burden Of Grief

I think I am a little kid, and I think I'm full of life  
I think I am a hero, and I save the world from lies  
I think I have the power, and I use it for the right  
But I think that there is evil, and it's deep inside of my mind

I think I am beautiful, and I think I'm nasty, too  
I think I am affectionate, although I think that I am bad  
I don't know what's the answer, there is always right or wrong  
Don't understand, don't understand, what's real in my whole life

I am all alone in this world, and no one hears my cries  
I don't know why must we die  
I run away, but I can not escape, desolation and despair  
I run away, I run away, but the path is never ending - I cry, I cry it out

I think I am the daylight, but in my mind is always night  
I think my brain is healthy, and I think my brain is sick  
I think I am in fire, but my soul is freezing cold  
I think I am divinity, and I think I thought too much