Lost

Century

falling down into the secrets
the secrets in my mind
leaving all my life behind me
absolution hard to find
memorys dawn in pale forgiveness
i know i was unkind
can you please forgive me
never enough, i fall apart

sawing feelings in my own cage
my soul is crying loud
longing for some rest in my brain
no more turning inside out
memorys dawn in pale forgiveness
my time to feel is gone
can you please forget me
never again, i`m lost on

heaven's ground - lost between those feelings i have never foun $\ensuremath{\mathsf{d}}$

sometimes i look in the mirror the mirror of myself is it just a waste? or something something i should build memorys dawn in pale forgiveness my time to feel is gone can you please forget me never again, i`m lost on

heaven's ground - lost between those feelings have never found

i am lost in myself - on heaven`s ground i am lost in myself - my soul cry`s loud

heaven`s ground - lost between those feelings i have never foun d