Under the Sin of Grief

Blood Stain Child

Strings of ice pierce me and my body is stained red I'm exposed in dark sea and crucified Now I can only play blind symphony Nobody knows we on open my mind

I stand the hill of despair everyday That's the place of sorrow That's the place of grief Angel of salvation doesn't sweep down Unopened gates of Heaven I can only pray

Rolling thunder rage of the wind Greif is always by my side I wish I could change the destiny Give me mercy, give me mercy

I'll take back my wings sometime and I want you call you I want you call you