

# 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

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