

# My Fallen

Communic

In solitude, looking into the flame that burns  
Alongside with your memory  
Desolation, a picture of my fallen star  
A broken branch in my family tree  
In my family tree

I raise my head, now defying this obvious truth  
That night came and our heaven turned to Hell  
That night came and our heaven turned to Hell  
Our heaven turned to Hell

Drowning hope, remembering all the pain  
Fear of loosing memories in the daily haze  
It was the time we should fill with laughter  
Of our newly arriving joy

The siren grabs you with tragic hunger  
Flashing blue, cutting through the view  
A message of death, that no one could foresee  
Inside this hall, waiting for the fall, waiting for the fall...

My fallen  
May not live to roam this earth  
My fallen  
Changed my life forever  
My fallen  
Left a mark inside so sore  
My fallen  
Only solitude within my core

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How many dreams, I have chased on my road  
I don't feel for anything anymore  
All just fragments of disposable waste  
A cesspool of terror, displaying hate

I have to face the day, still denying this obvious truth  
That night came and our heaven turned to Hell  
Our heaven turned to Hell...to Hell..

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