

Learn from my sins
The concept of our misery tried to the dreams
day after day
trying to escape this certain call to earth's embrace

Another day lies, another day dies
Another day bleeding our time untold
Another day lies, another day cries
Another day lies bleeding our time untold

So strong was the bound
To alters of eternity ,ade of cold stone
But weak is our form cast in to the day by the will of God

Burning my wings in the same fire from which I'm born
to follow the light, to follow myself
burning my wings, burning my fate

wouldn't you like to know why the wings of life fade
withered by our own tears, burned by a faking grace
A failed grace...a failed grace