

## Moon of Glass

Disarmonia Mundi

Now, now get through this pain and suffering  
I've been writing on these fucking walls  
That belong to the same story  
of you walking away  
Another bullet right through my brain  
that bullet was your fate.

R: To power of sun, a wondrous sense bound  
I wonder if sometimes, all my friends,  
were killed by the wind  
Calling the figure I see falling deaf  
The fallen sinks in the light  
Watching, reloading, we'll  
decide if you decide  
until your mine

Crawl now  
Wrapped in your pain and shadows  
Wondering if a condition of time is pain  
and wondering what's null and vain  
Now, now, no other way  
sense of all that's been and done  
Wake me up, I'm dead  
'cause I'm falling away

R:

Deny consideration of this role  
A fucking  
When the dreams are torn  
save your soul, to fight the moonlight  
When the dreams are gone  
nothing more than the pain of the moonlight

Sick of your toy  
so revel in joy  
siren's lair  
It's such a shame  
Praying idols made of clay  
in their game

R:

Buried alive in your funeral mind  
Lot's of stuff I can't figure out

R: