

Burning The Lamb (the Sacrifice)

Fear My Thoughts

The golden roofs I see below
In the dead of the night
Are passing by like my last hint of hope
My wings spread wide
Carrying me through the air
My every night's dream
And soon a nightmare

Never had I seen waterfalls
Just tales of some memories
How can it be
That life just don't make me curious?
How I become what I'm meant to be?
How can it be
That life makes no sense to none of us?
How do I become, what is meant for me?

And we fear the end
So we burn the lamb
A thousand days to spend
In hearts but we're alone
So we turn to sand
And the time will bend
Our suffering till the end
And we all die alone

Never has light
Come through these clouds
Unnatural air that we would breathe
But we live in peace
Still that don't seem to be good enough
Gave up hope, that it's worth to believe
We die in peace
Still that don't seem to be good enough
I wanna believe that it's worth to bleed