

## Scars

## Forgotten Tomb

Remembrances - Once more Im there  
Living in the past  
Faded pictures of yesterday  
My best and worst memories  
Will be forever here

Another night - Bleak fading lights  
Im growing old with them

Burning grief consumates me  
Im falling to dust

Another day - Is turning grey  
Tonight I burn my pictures

When I come home  
from these useless days  
And I dream of past joys  
Then I fall again into loneliness  
And my blood streams in remembrance

When I cry into darkness  
And my scars release blood  
Sometimes you would have wanted to die  
To let me the last good memories of you

A desert inside  
Cold blue dust is falling on my eyes  
Im flying away  
Dreaming of those bitter days!  
Sweet days

Now I watch these opened wounds  
For every cut i burn  
in another fear  
Both we were painful scars,  
drops of blood falling in an endless sea of sadness.