Thorns

Galadriel

Bleeding wounds inside my heart Nothing to see through my tears Everything ends by the grave None of you know what I feel I'm following the rain As I'm falling to the ground...

What does my grief mean to them?
What (that) united pain in my heart?
It's just beginning of my death
This is just my awful born!
My soul is lost somewhere...

Like I was lying on a broken glass Stumbling over roots of your villainies Fading into the shadows Keep those thorns for your own hopes... (lies)