Time, What is time
The tale of pain and death, the moments of our lives
Pain never dies
You only suffer more when death stares into your eyes
Wounds never heal
The scars are there to stay, the memory remains
Lost never found
Your soul is let astray when your body fades away

Never the same again, Scarred by the years of pain Never the fool again, Scarred by the years of pain

To be dead is to always live in their memories And walk alone on a path of grief To be dead is to always scream at the silence Forever trapped in a place of pain

Pain, what is pain
The tales are the pain. The moments never die
Dead are the lies
The truth is here to stay. As the liars fades away
Lost, never found
Their souls are led astray. Their words to be slain
Pain never dies
You only suffer more when death stares into your eyes