

## Diotima

## Lacrimas Profundere

fall away from me  
my tears won't dry  
so what is...  
you must not  
leave me

My life on you  
Into your arms  
- I cling to  
and where are you  
you're a lie

hating you  
so what is... you must not

for the things you do  
break me into  
and all tears we weep  
will flow for you  
but you're a lie