

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