

Thy Will Be Done

Lethian Dreams

Behind your realm of hopes
See how I hide my sorrows
So jaded by my own
I can't go on

Death's always more in love with me

I perish in a storm of sadness
Show me the way out to depths
Surrounded by emptiness
My will fades away

Under a cold black night
Wind blows on the graves
My spirit leaves my corpse
As my breath fades away