

Existence

Mortal Love

It's over, it's finished, I am dead inside
I'm not gonna feel anymore
Cause I am dead, please bury me, I am dead

It's over, it's finished, I am dead inside
I'm not gonna feel anymore
I am dead, please bury me, I am dead

Our relation - creation of dark passion
I am forever subdued and tranquilized

Your desertion - converting from my eyes
My feelings caught in your jar like fireflies

This sensation - frustrations of simplified minds
My dreams they die as they lie on the naked floor

This dimension - ascension to sullen despair
Your eyes they lie as we cry to the tired sky

It's over, it's finished, I am dead inside
I'm not gonna feel anymore

I am dead, please bury me, I am dead
(I am dead, I am dead)
I am dead, please bury me, I am dead