

# I Love the World

Neaera

Worse than Pain  
Is the Pain You Can't Feel Anymore  
Harder than the Truth  
Is the Lies You Don't See  
Bitterer than Tears  
Are the Tears You Can't Shed Anymore  
Worse, Than a Weak Mind  
Is a Dead and Cold Heart

Sometimes You Must Embrace the Sorrow  
To Recieve the Cleansing

To Shores of Joy We Sail  
Through Seas of Suffering and Pain  
To Woods of Harmony We Ride  
Through Valleys of Death and Unlight

Deeper and Deeper Into the Abyss  
Higher and Higher to the Sky  
If there was no Darkness  
How Could We See the Light?

Worse than Grief  
Is the Grief You Can't Feel Anymore  
Worse than a Weak Mind  
Is a Dead and Cold Heart

Sometimes You Must Embrace the Darkness  
When You Seek Light  
Sometimes You Must Let Go  
To Keep Holding Tigh

[Chorus]