

# Mocking Modesty

Nightrage

Lost and cold in our dark cave  
Alas the reaper of loneliness  
Something was way out there  
Like a solitary tree

In the garden of dead landmarks  
I don't want to die alone

I saw a star of incredible friendship  
One way that allways shines  
Through the hardship of the soul  
To be hidden like a wintry smile

I don't want to die alone  
In a world created for fools

Is there any end?  
Is there any choice?  
Is there just false hope?  
Goodbye cruel world

You're mocking my modesty  
A negative feeling  
Made from a false birth  
The road of deceptive words

You're mocking my modesty  
Goodbye cruel world