

## Hamartia

## Novembers Doom

Reach for the stars  
I want it all  
Right here where the storm begins  
Diminished by waste  
Cursed by the one who stands  
You can't steal my thoughts anymore  
Crawling through these halls of misery  
Who are you to say that love is dead?  
This has always been about the heart  
I have told so many lies protecting the drowning bride  
You can't steal my thoughts anymore  
Crawling through these halls of misery  
Who are you to say that love is dead?  
This has always been about the heart  
The first side smiles with a certain charm  
It has fools all those around me