

## The Dark Side

### Orphanage

Suffer with me  
or you will see the end of time  
the figure you are dreaming of  
the shapes of those are mine  
come in my mind  
coming with the tides  
are roaring waves of doom  
darkness we'll find, soon  
if you listen to my cries then you won't miss  
the prophecies I tell to everyone of you

I see you're frail, never have I seen my inner self so black  
every twig I try to grab  
is so fearfull it will crack  
my lungs are screaming  
because my heart is too shy to explain  
you're born to fail  
never will I find the rest  
untill I'm lost and gone  
and my blood poors down the drain

From beneath the earth I rumble and I bait  
I've resigned myself without resistance to my fate  
I drag you down  
now I'm dead and what I did was useless to you all  
you're down with me  
the only thing I still maintain is making you even worse than me  
and dragging you down within my fall

Cry for me and for the world  
because where I look it is black I find  
cry for me because I have unfurled  
I have found  
the dark side of my mind