

# My Sorrow

Saint Deamon

n my heart, there is an empty space you left me standing here  
There used to be a meaning in my life

All alone I'm down on my knees and pray  
My soul is torn apart and all the love has gone away  
It's so hard for me to believe in someone even if I try  
Too afraid once again break down and cry

When hope is gone  
And no one else can save me  
I live in lies  
And life is just a failure  
Painted in black  
There's nothing left to live for  
Where is my pride  
I'm trapped inside this cold war

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It's so hard for me to believe in someone even if I try  
Too afraid once again break down and cry

I know you will always be my sorrow  
And I will have to face tomorrow  
Standing all alone I'm falling  
I need to be strong  
I'm holding on

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