Misery Carnival

Sinamore

Every day a moaner's day Behind these walls of lies Suicide - I still love her

All comes down in crimson rain The pain is growing inside I know I still feel for her

Yearning for lost and quiet scenes Yearning for your light in this time In time of sorrow

From cradle to grave I'm counting the days I'll reach the hand of hope Every time I feel hollow

With myself I wallow in pain Finally sealing the scars on my face All forever stained by glorious darkness

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