

## The Art Of Regret

Sinamore

Monster inside is hiding the crime  
Slowly falling from grace  
Nothing new  
Everything's so fine  
Hope you finally forgive me  
For all my sins that I've done  
In the throes of passion I make you believe

The broken wings of the angel  
I see how it falls through  
The shadows into the cradle

Once little death came dancing  
To me smiling behind the gloom  
Nothing new; everything is so fine  
A shadow falls on my grave  
And the rain is breaking the ground  
Once awoken flies into the unknown

Pieces will fall, wither and die  
I gave you nothing  
Only bitter shame  
Forever cries little demon inside  
I'm broken  
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