

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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