

# Damning Eden

SOiL

Gear are turning  
In my head the sickness burning  
Damning Eden  
The purest of hearts are broken even

Ears are listening  
The truth is sad a weak man's burden  
Eyes are searching  
The truth is sad it hides nothing

Touch my mind and fade away  
Falling down... losing faith  
You can't take my pain away  
Falling down... Damning Eden

Hollowed sin  
Dims the path of the righteous man  
Hollowed man  
From within comes the beggars hymn