

## Cut From Stone

Susperia

I am alone in all of this  
Why can't you be like them?  
Now show me the entity  
Just like you used to do  
Put on your sad disgrace  
This will be left to me  
These hands will never touch  
Another one of your kind again

No, never again

Peace or pestilence, which will it be my dear  
End of the reverence, this is your final grave

I, the lonely, lonely, cut from stone  
Will I be evermore?

I can't believe I'm hearing this  
That I should be like them  
Please take this burden off of me  
Just like you used to do  
Put on your saddest face  
This a game to me  
These eyes can never face  
Another one of your kind again

Leave or consolidate, this choice I give to you  
Watch me obliterate, this was my final shame

Again, no never again