## **Cut From Stone**

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

**Susperia**