

Death from a Lovers Hand

The Sorrow

The moon will be my witness
As the shovel hits the ground
Screams that will be unheard
And their bodies never found
Forgive the torture through the darkness of your eyes
I feel the pressure from within my regret cries
Death from a lovers hand
You made me go this far
I reach for your dead cold hands
Please absolve all my sins
The soil will be your cold grave
As the ravens sing their songs
Screams that will be unheard
Your heart is where it belongs
As I sacrifice your life
I will live again
And I worship your dead face
I will live again
LIVE LOVE HATE KILL