

## When Tears Cry

Tristitia

Blessed are the victims inside my sandic tears  
Because I dream as I live, Alone  
Earthly are the memories from my deep within  
To recall my own essence, there for I'm

As I feel and mourn my abstract yearning  
Beyond my mind is where my Darkness is learning  
Even when my centurion tears cry  
Dwelling in my own deepest Black, I try

I know pain  
I know Agony  
I know madness, but still I can take you there  
When Tears cry... I'll take you there  
When Tears still cry... I'll take you there

Where my abstract within is yearning  
I slaughter their hollow morning  
In a century of a dry ocean  
As the Angels sing in their veilic Heavens  
Still we will be beyond our red horizons  
Only my Hate will speak me to reason  
Captured inside our Black Hatred of Darkest Evil  
I know pain  
I know Agony  
I know madness , Sailing the path to our eternal mirage

When my tears cry, Through my last try  
When Tears still cry, I'll take you there  
Only knowing what to feel, I'll take you there