

## Ashes To Ember "My Grotesque"

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I'm on the front line of your misery  
I'm falling down, you'll follow me  
We fall down  
Until we hit the ground

In this place  
I shall embrace  
My grotesque  
My inner plague

And in this place  
You won't see my face  
My grotesque  
My inner curse

Can I please die now?  
Let me go away

Cause I don't want you to share  
My disease

Please don't look at me

This the curse of former vanity  
That's what I deserve,  
So please don't pity me  
I fall down  
Until I hit the ground

The endless fear  
To fail

To be so near  
But so far away

In this place  
I shall embrace  
My grotesque  
My inner plague

In this place  
You won't see my face

My grotesque  
My inner curse

Can I please die now?  
Let me go away

I don't want you to share  
My disease

Please don't look at me

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