

## Candles

### "After Death Still You Play With Me"

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Digging a hole in the depth of my brain  
Searching a place where I'm not insane  
Making a ditch on a quest for the bitch  
To spit in her face and make her burn like a witch

Open my mind, open her grave  
Welcome to hell, this is my past

I can't believe that after death still you play with me  
I can't believe everything what I had to feel  
He observes the world which caused him so much pain  
A well of madness surrounded with loneliness

Then I had faith and then I believed and  
Looking for a disguise to conceal my pain

There's a void in my head, there's a sin in my soul  
There's a feeling inside me, there's a price to pay

Madness, desperation still grows in my brain  
Now the hole is deep and bleeding memories  
Burning the past and burning myself  
They come for me, the beasts of pain are unleashed

Open my mind, open her grave  
She excused my life, But broke all my hopes

I can't believe that after death still you play with me  
I can't believe everything what I had to feel  
He observes the world which caused him so much pain  
A well of madness surrounded with loneliness

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