

Depressed Mode

"A Glimpse Of Tomorrow"

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A ghastly whisper runs through my spine
A glimpse of tomorrow

A sigh of sorrow
A sigh of death

These tears are made for me to she'd

I shiver, I died for you

Slowly dying, she's rotting
Slowly rotting, she's decayed

A sad figure lingers towards
She's crying for her lost
I can't help you, I have nothing to say
You're dying

She is dying
Slowly dying
She's rotting
Slowly rotting, she's decayed
A ghastly whisper runs through my spine
A glimpse of tomorrow

A sigh of sorrow
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I shiver, I died for you

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