Episode 13 "C.R.Y"

Visit "C.R.Y" on MotoLyrics.com

No one can take this mess I'm crawling in my pain I was always out of help Same nightmares lick my brain

A drifted memory tries to survive Day and day it flashes in minds Our hearts have captured in Cold Rainy Yesterday...

All the serpents of bloody tears Are the shades of these numbness times? We've never seen the guiding stars Since the innocence was given by the lies

Amorphed prophecy unlightened mourning Seems to grow on this wealth smelling ground Suddenly I've reached in hollow fleshes Now it's time to reap and bite my slaves

My pride was elusive... but I had no mistakes Every second had lost... with my heathen chill in the air My pride was elusive... but I had no mistakes Every second had lost... with my heathen chill in the air

Scissors of hatred came for deviation Insisting on fight, still I have raindrops on my face Shining sad...

No one can take this mess

I'm crawling in my pain I was always out of help Same nightmares lick my brain

A drifted memory tries to survive Day and day it flashes in minds Our hearts have captured in Cold Rainy Yesterday...

All the serpents of bloody tears
Are the shades of these numbness times?

We've never seen the guiding stars Since the innocence was given by the lies

Amorphed prophecy unlightened mourning Seems to grow on this wealth smelling ground Suddenly I've reached in hollow fleshes Now it's time to reap and bite my slaves

My pride was elusive... but I had no mistakes Every second had lost... with my heathen chill in the air My pride was elusive... but I had no mistakes Every second had lost... with my heathen chill in the air

Scissors of hatred came for deviation Insisting on fight, still I have raindrops on my face Shining sad...

Visit <u>Episode 13</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.