

## Falconer

### "Up on the gave of guilt"

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Deep inside the black and winding mazes

I'm running from my ghouls,

My own thoughts are replaced by

the hidden faces deep from my soul.

Longing to see time rolling by

to ease the thoughts of regret

My bad conscience tears me apart,

how will I ever forget

Dark recollections

gnaw my inside

I've tried to run

and I've tried to hide

Reaching the barrow

of my memories

to lay the final stone upon the grave

Searching inner kingdoms

for control

to put the lid of oblivion

upon the grave of guilt

As I look into the mirror

I do not see my face

Two lying hollow eyes is staring back  
with the look of shame and disgrace  
My past is darkening my future  
as my present dies  
Every morning is a step towards  
the edge of my soul's demise  
Yesterday's demons  
is like a plague to my mind  
that never seems to cure  
Imprisoning me to  
what I left behind  
letting my conscience  
unchaine no more  
Hersey In Disguise

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