

Lost Paradise

"Shallow Seasons"

Visit "[Shallow Seasons](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

The sullen man before me turns a head and
demonstrates

The power of a weak mind can't conceal or captivate

It's lost in a bleak scope of fragmented ways

Eternal non-events occur throughout its poor days

You're lost forever unable to see yourself

The thoughts arising, there's

no disguising where you've been...

Reveal to me, your mind's identify

You'll pay, pay for the feelings that you feed me

Don't hold on to what you call a life...

Anger compels a force of weakness or fear

I'll promise no forgiveness for the rest of my years

A negative release, subliminal urge

Unwish declining, grey thoughts reviving all the way...

Your fallen prey, a loser pays

You'll pay for the feelings that you feed me

Don't hold on to what you call a life

Visit [Lost Paradise](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.