

Mooncrest

"Uncertain Agony"

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The long lost prayer I grasped
Is now wrenched dead, alas
A wound created by my pride
Hurts this heart who will pay the price

The last minute, a chance was given
But all I did was to reap it open
I never thought this could be the aftermath
Now I think I regret this fact

[Chorus:]
Solace is what I need
Serenity, help me concede
The longing for someone to come
Helped me realize, it was here all along

Skepticism is my own problem
A gloomy and weary anthem
Profound but that's what it is like
Even I don't know now how to be alive

Loving is a part of living
I hate it because it's deceiving
It's not suppose to be like this
I hope it would vanish and become a mist

[Repeat Chorus]

Here all along, here all along...
Solace... ohhhh...

[Repeat Chorus]

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