

Mourning Beloveth

"The Mountains Are Mine"

Visit "[The Mountains Are Mine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I have tasted it many nights upon my tongue the
foreboding that worse lay in the dregs as I await some
Stroke
Of Doom From a corner of this weeping earth ,my
thoughts unfold onto this world and leave me cowering
for
Refuge from torment and pain In silence I weep for lost
memories so deep that I have torn all ties with the
Physical So let me build a wooden bridge to the moon
and I will rip the heavens apart with my thoughts and
my
Anguish

Linger in forgotten mountains all alone Cold beneath
the moon Seek me and you'll find me Licking dirt from
the
Ground

Mountains are mine Fountains of fine wine Never will
you find For they are buried in my mind In silence I
weep
My loneliness so deep For they are buried in time
Realised in your mind

Overwhelming anguish seeps through these veins
turning my blood to ice,never to flow again Under
innumerable
Stars in vivid brightness my mind was naked for all to
pick Now free to roam across the jagged pieces (of
Heaven),wrapping myself round pieces (of heaven)
Thoughts start to creep around my heart in vivid
brightness,in
Vivid darkness

The cold night draws in and the children are skulking
With fear of reprisal,but the Mountains are Mine

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