

Cry Of The Afflicted

"The End Is The Beginning"

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Waiting on the edge of a dream washed in silver cloud
I stretch my hands out to catch the gently washing rain
Have you tasted diamonds? Devoured their essence?
The diamonds you find in the sky

Embrace this token rose of crimson red
Painted with the blood of my forsaken heart
Hold it ever close, this dying rose, this mark of death
The clouds they turn to black in the sunless sky

This blanket of dark sheathing the light
The rains cut deep and breach my veins
This nightmare lives because of my disease
Again I taste the diamonds

Embittered and acrid, they taste of death
And I can see that the rose has withered
The wasting of the petals is a mockery to my shame
Embrace this token rose of crimson red

Painted with the blood of my forsaken heart
Hold it ever close, this dying rose, this mark of death
Broken now, sorrow holds, take it now, and end this
nightmare
Broken now, sorrow holds, take it now

End this nightmare and make it new, a brand new
dream
End this nightmare and make it new, everything
End this nightmare and make it new, beautiful

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