

## **Pain Confessor**

### **"Morning On Earth"**

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For as long as I can remember I have wanted to  
Silence every beating heart; every sound of breathing  
Now there is something inside of me that aches as I  
hear you  
Breathing here when you sleep between these morning  
sheets

I am the tears in your mouth  
I am the weight on your shoulder  
I am the scream that wants out  
And my heart just couldn't grow colder  
Now this rusty heart is my gift  
This fallen love is my gift

Morning arrives on an Earth I've never seen before  
Revealing a life that I never really understood  
Strange, the way beauty can hurt the unopened eye  
Much more than all of the filth and pain  
That we're soaked in ever could

I am the tears in your mouth  
I am the weight on your shoulder  
I am the scream that wants out  
And my heart just couldn't grow colder

Hear this voice, see this man standing before you  
I'm just a child trapped inside the body of a man

"A relation, so oddly old - bred not to love  
Suffers the beaten grounds of Idioglossia  
We talk but we do not speak  
Together only in our incapability to leave this fallen  
playground  
We rule this Empire merely with these few crippled toys  
Rust in our faces  
This is what we can share - this is all we can lose  
Still  
Furiously we will linger to it with our lives  
Cling to it's rust and pains  
Barefoot and torn  
Bred not but born to love"

Hear this voice, see this man standing before you  
I'm just a child trapped inside this fallen man  
See this child

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