

Withering Surface "Pitiful Emblems"

Visit "[Pitiful Emblems](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Pitiful emblems
Stillstanding, lonely, wounded

Odious I feel towards my pitiful emblems
My disgust grows as I foresee
Sowing my shell with enough courageAs I understand

Pitiful emblems
Stillstanding, lonely
Wounded in my soul
Pitiful emblems
To evade my frame mind
Like colourful illustrations
Seen with the eyes of a blind man

The quiet light
The tender illustrations
The dreadful, hidden emotion

The quiet light
I know so well
From before, hiding is not possible

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