

Amorphis

"Grieve Stricken Heart"

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Your helping hand is killing me
If you see me suffer it's not your victory
Sadistic forms of new way discipline
Like I love myself I love to sin

And I want more
And I want it low
Of course you won't forgive me
But I won't crawl

Look out for number one
I pray on you it has begun
Let the night stand one thousand years

Longstanding, everlasting
Breathless masquerade
I'm your devil in disguise

And I want more
And I want it low
Of course you won't forgive me
But I won't crawl

Grieve stricken heart
Calls upon you
Grieve stricken heart
My only look, you fools
I love my misery too

Grieve stricken heart
Calls upon you
Grieve stricken heart
My only look, you fools
I love my misery too

I'm the one to see your collapse
I'm on the side of destruction
On the side of black and I love to sin

Mentally transmitted disease
Rotten wretched attraction
And I love myself

And I want more
And I want it low
Of course you won't forgive me
But I won't crawl

Grieve stricken heart
Calls upon you
Grieve stricken heart
My only look, you fools
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