

Flames In "Resin"

Visit "[Resin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

a sad song it was,
through renewal it brought
and a month seems sometimes shorter
than a half nights longing
hidden and hard are the reasons for war
polar twist, invert and flea
I can't dissolve this feeling of mine
but patience will unlock the door
and the maps of reasons re-written for me
when the wait is over and the punishment is due
each day I crawl to the hall of the giants
and beg for mercy -
and I beg for mercy in vein
one night is a mare - two is worse
How can I manage three

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