Withering Beauty "Lies"

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The clouded sun has darkened
From the mist his mind has risen
He is imprisoned
Distant cries from all around
In his time of despair
Shadows are everywhere
Hope has faded from life
For the last time the sky is dark
On closing walls he left his mark
"Leave me to myself
No one can help me,
no one but me!"

"Murderer! Admit your crime and life can be spared

Murderer! This may be your final chance!"

But those words were left unsaid

A broken neck to see him dead

Soon his life will come to tan end

No angels will come from heaven sent

And the sun will rise

And bury all of his lies

People have gathered to see him die

The crowd screaming questions, why?

Soon his life will come to an end

No angels will come from heaven sent

And the sun will rise

And bury all of his lies

"Murderer! Confess and your life can be yours (again)

Murderer! Confess, or else you will hang!"

("No! I have no regrets, I have no remorse. No, I will

Not cry, I leave myself to die!")

("So, by your own decision we hereby sentence you to

eternity. May your name fall into oblivion!")

And by the raise of a hand he was silenced

Never again, never again

He was left there hanging as they went away

They left him for the vultures as prey

Now his life has come to an end

No angel came from heaven send

But the sun will rise

And bury all of his lies

I cry for you my son lost for me

Far from heaven you will be I shall bury all your lies All your lies...
Lies...

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