

## Fallen

### Burden Of Grief

Another day has come  
For your destructive mind  
You will go on - to crawl

This conflict deep inside  
You cannot longer hide  
Still on the run - to fall

I hate you - unbroken  
I loathe you - you fool  
I hate you - unbroken  
I loathe you - you make me sick

Fallen  
You're fallen from grace  
But now your time has gone  
It's your turn to speak

Another day has come  
And you're still here to crawl  
For all the scars - to come

You can't control your mind  
Your reason's hard to find  
You'll see the light - no more

I hate you - unbroken  
I loathe you - you fool  
I hate you - unbroken  
I loathe you - you make me sick

Fallen  
You're fallen from grace  
But now your time has gone  
It's your turn to speak

Fallen  
You're fallen from grace  
But now your time has gone  
It's your turn to speak