

Learn from my sins  
The concept of our misery tried to the dreams  
day after day  
trying to escape this certain call to earth's embrace

Another day lies, another day dies  
Another day bleeding our time untold  
Another day lies, another day cries  
Another day lies bleeding our time untold

So strong was the bound  
To alters of eternity ,ade of cold stone  
But weak is our form cast in to the day by the will of God

Burning my wings in the same fire from which I'm born  
to follow the light, to follow myself  
burning my wings, burning my fate

wouldn't you like to know why the wings of life fade  
withered by our own tears, burned by a faking grace  
A failed grace...a failed grace