

Bury Me Down (The End)

End of Green

My love decrease.
My heart that weeps.
The years, they used me up,
Left their mark on my skin.
And now I'm old, unfulfilled,
So why should i go?
My youth - a long gone day.
The mood has passed away.
I guess there's nothing left but a waste of different moments i
n my head.
I cannot feel how strong my love is,
I cannot feel who are you.
I am born for burning, bury me again.
I cannot feel how strong my heart is,
I cannot feel how sickness grows.
I am born for burning, bury me, bury me down.