

## Cross The Line

### Brainstorm

My head is pounding my flesh's getting weak  
I'm hiding my pleasures behind  
Burnt out like a dead religion  
My heart is aching as you crush my pride  
I'm torn between love and hate  
And victimized my soul  
The sky turns grey as blood runs dry  
So I did what I had to do  
Refused to believe, only a precious lie  
The will to survive, we embody the demise  
There's no shelter for my sins  
There's no way to leave behind  
The fear to cross the line  
There's no shadow as I pass  
There's no mountain I must climb  
Only the fear to cross the line  
This is where my path leads me  
I'm bonded and tied up like a slave  
God may forgive or God may save  
Devour the soul that's guilty  
Sorrow turns to hate, you seal my fate  
The thoughts of perfection enslaved  
The truth remains to guide the way  
These blessings won't take away  
The presence of evil, the source of all fears  
I swallow the pride that remains throughout the years