Yearning For Salvation

Burden Of Grief

I can smell the blood on the floor And I open the door to my fa te See the dying, see the pain Feel the anguish of my hate

I don't understand What this vision will forever mean for me I get captured and confused When wondering about the meaning of m y life

I walk down a long way to hell With blood on my hands from thos e people who I wish to kill See the dying, see the pain Feel th e anguish of my hate

I slowly come back into my life of misery I don't understand wh y hate burns inside of me I don't know what's the sense of life and death Can I glide into heavens shore

I walk a path to the horizon Blinded by the blackness of my min d With endless yearning for salvation I glide into heavens shor ${\sf e}$

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