

Praise The Loss

Burden Of Life

Strophe I:

My body now feels different
Has this single wish come true?
Is the emptiness a dead end?
Or just a new found point of view?
I was a slave to the bloody apparatus
That humans call a proof of life
But I don't need this fucking offal
No more failure to thrive

Prechorus:

I thought I'd die for love
Now love is dead to me
(For too long I've been)

Chorus:

Nailed to the cross
Of my now defunct existence
I praise the loss
Of the ability to cherish or to care

Strophe II:

From now on I am empty
And I've never felt this fulfilled
Every weak spot that I ever had
Now finally has been killed
From now on I am empty
And this is what makes me complete
The hollowness inside my heart
Is everything I need

Bridge:

At this point there's nothing that I can't achieve
For the burden of life which is love is no more
One thing I know
Life's a whore
Pay the price and receive what you crave
Pay! Pay the price!
Receive! Whatever you crave!

Leads: Schafberger/Kötterl/Haimerl

Chorus:

For too long I have been nailed to the cross
Of my now defunct existence
I praise the loss
Of the ability to cherish or to care

Spoken Word I:

Whoever says you need closeness or affection to survive should think again
I rid myself from this desire and therefore I am invincible

Choir I:

Void life impending, it's the high road to tuin

Spoken Word II:

Love always leads to pain
There are no exceptions
I will forever be the master of my own destiny
And there is nothing and noone with the power to stand in my way
Not even you my dear....
Choir II:
Vain time unending, it is your road to ruin
Dead life impending, this is your road to ruin