

Your Ruin, My Relief

Burden Of Life

Caging myself beyond all reason
Witnessing the madness within
I am prisoner and jail guard
I'm virus and infected
Merging it all I am left a nervous wreck
Losing focus and losing track
Who's still preventing escape I cry
Finally perceiving my tears' reflection

Shattering the mirror
This impostor made of glass
I realize my foolishness
And how all this could ever last

Trading my love for mercy
My self-respect for surrender
Accepting my emotional suicide
Dead inside I crave for salvation
Crave for this hell to end
All that's left is to let you feel
We're done

Shattering the mirror
This impostor made of glass
I realize my foolishness
And how all this could ever last

Turning my back on you
I return the hell you put me through

Now these days will end

The days you mauled my hand feeding

Your Ruin, My Relief!

Your Ruin, My Relief!

Release me now!

Turning my back on you

I return the hell you put me through

Now these days will end

The days you mauled my hand feeding