Closed Gates of Hope

Catamenia

Left alone to tragedies Staining the soul, undivine Things once dead came back alive Nothing ahead and ghosts behind

I realize that I can?t escape There?s no turning back My past will haunt me To the end of my life

I saw myself before the closed gates of hope

We didn?t loose the faith, it lost us All streams of life have turned into dust We are left without any hope And we are standing without fear

Erase this scenery That I tremble before Everything left empty Dead skin holds the pieces inside

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