Falling While Rising

Crowbar

My darkest hours of time
I'm staring at lost souls
My heart is filled with sorrow
It's bleeding and so cold
Dying while living
In a life of last rites
Falling while rising
I've grown too tired to fight

So many lives
Have turned to dust
Embrace my death
My will I trust

A path for the weary
I've traveled far too long
I'm begging for water
In a world I don't belong
Most of my years
I've held onto my pain
I've felt but been numb
I have no more to gain

So many lives
Have turned to dust
Embrace my death
My will I trust

I'm falling while rising

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