

Underneath These Burdens

Dark Age

I was so close, so close to know resistance
Out of my daymares it's proving my persistence

So why you.. are you asking me?

I am out of line and out of time
I feel this way for so long

I know I am ruined,
I am lonely and upset but...
Who has given you the right
What has blinded your sight
I know I'm desperate
but I have no regret, so...
Who has given you the right
What has blinded your sight

Underneath my burdens
I guess you understand
Underneath these burdens
I know that you would bend

So why are you... are you asking me?

Are you aware that I am tired
Empty... worn out... lifeless inside