

# Murder

Dawn of Solace

Mistaken belief  
My death was not a murder  
The burned bones  
Tells an altered story

Storyline drawn with lies  
Goodness of heart was faith that failed me  
Praise the deceit  
I was never a believer

I never thought it would come to this  
Where trust stone blind invites betrayal

Open the grave  
Evidence unseen  
Prove the crime with  
Shattered bones that you buried

Roots crew a wreath  
Like a nest for the secret  
Injustice occurred  
And the earth understood

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