

Burning Tree

Devilskin

Reality, smoking like a burning tree
Broken like a part of me
Lifeless like I seem to be
Perfect symmetry
All I want to be, all I need to see

Forgotten bitterly
Silent sympathy
Like teardrops on the screen
Our fears destroy our dreams

Here I am, I'm waiting to see
My eyes are open wide
And my heart, it breaks from need
And what the hell's become of me
Burnt by the fire of my reality

Forgotten bitterly
Silent sympathy
Like teardrops on the screen
Our fears destroy all our dreams

I stand here, left to bleed
My teardrops fall unseen
I cry for this burning tree
Our fears destroy our dreams
Forgotten bitterly
Silent sympathy
Like teardrops on the screen
Our fears destroy our dreams