

# The Scars And The Thorns

Faust

The scars have marked all my life  
Long thorns stuck in my crying heart poisonous  
No one wants me to believe him  
Like an old dog I have dreamed of good death since

Your God with disgust pointed at  
Every even the smallest of my imperfections  
Wingless I'm standing in the rain  
At the end of the world  
Which wants to see me no more

You don't sleep don't close your eyes  
Maybe I'm in the shadow  
You don't turn back to darkness  
When you laugh at me  
Maybe I'm in the shadow

Why it is me but why can't you live that way  
You've sentenced me even though I haven't sinned  
Tears in my eyes was I created for them?  
Before my curse reaches you  
You've got some time to ask my name father!!

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Long thorns stuck in my crying heart poisonous  
No one wants me to believe him  
Like an old devil I have dreamed of good death since