

## Burning The Lamb (the Sacrifice)

### Fear My Thoughts

The golden roofs I see below  
In the dead of the night  
Are passing by like my last hint of hope  
My wings spread wide  
Carrying me through the air  
My every night's dream  
And soon a nightmare

Never had I seen waterfalls  
Just tales of some memories  
How can it be  
That life just don't make me curious?  
How I become what I'm meant to be?  
How can it be  
That life makes no sense to none of us?  
How do I become, what is meant for me?

And we fear the end  
So we burn the lamb  
A thousand days to spend  
In hearts but we're alone  
So we turn to sand  
And the time will bend  
Our suffering till the end  
And we all die alone

Never has light  
Come through these clouds  
Unnatural air that we would breathe  
But we live in peace  
Still that don't seem to be good enough  
Gave up hope, that it's worth to believe  
We die in peace  
Still that don't seem to be good enough  
I wanna believe that it's worth to bleed