

# Resurrection Of Mine

Greedy Invalid

At last I wind up with grief, sorrow and enmity  
For this time I feel free of the pain - I feel free of the pain

Only the wind in the crown of the trees reminds me of my misery  
I'm not sure if it'll come back again - I'm not sure if it'll come again

So I do breath, I do smile, I do live, I don't lie  
I let my heart meet my soul - I let the brain to give up control

Would you forgive me the mess I have done?  
I'll try to clean it like a good son  
Meanwhile the door will open  
The door I couldn't go through without a key  
That metal thing is suddenly a part of me