

Weakness Leaving My Heart

Heaven Shall Burn

There is no calling
There is no sense of temperance
There's nothing left to limit greed
And pure malevolence

A vast and clear disorder of
This stricken system
So shaken and displaced
All foundations torn

Just no one there
To fight this spreading decadence
But I feel there is still
Uproar in this heart

I take my stance, but there is
This yawning gap right by my side
As if your absence summoned
All these wicked ghosts

But I feel
That all this pain
Is just weakness
Leaving my heart

Yes I'll wear the mark of the outcast
Like an imperial crown
Yet, all my agonies and torments
Become victories and blessings

I will carry you in triumph and in loss
Your spirit is still strong within me
And our enemies will face you
Through my words and by my deeds
Finally I know, that all this pain
Is just weakness leaving my heart