

## Futile Tears

Nightrage

I'm sick of this fight  
I'm sick of these lies  
Entering into solitude

Thorns rising up  
Deleterious effect  
Enter into futility

Of all we fear, of all we've done.  
Of all we've seen  
Is that wrong message?

We cannot find a meaning  
In this endless search

These futile tears are all I have in a time of need  
These futile tears are what cloud my eyes  
I'm sick of this fight  
I'm sick of these lies  
Entering into solitude  
These futile tears are what cloud my eyes

It's like a sickness burning deep inside  
It's like the flood  
It's like the tide  
It's like infinity  
It's like a door that never shuts  
It's like the flood that rises up

Everything I have left  
(battle-scarred)  
This blind hatred growing strong in my veins

These reasons I find  
A self motivation to never back down  
So leave it behind  
And open the doorway to keep you alive

Incomprehensible ideas  
Emotions of terror  
A redeemer of pain  
Damaging my entire soul

These futile tears are all  
I have in a time of need  
Surrounded by this eerie atmosphere  
I'm sick of this fight  
I'm sick of these lies  
Entering into solitude  
These futile tears are what cloud my eyes

These futile tears are all  
I have in a time of need  
These futile tears  
Are what cloud my eyes