

## Breathing

### On Thorns I Lay

Two days remained before you fall down  
Your sorrow makes you breathing down  
Breathing...

Before the darkest day of your soul  
An element of soul's deepest (side)  
I know the souchday of our fall  
I'm trying...knowing it's coming...

You're crude, you are good times wil show  
Your weakness I know yes I know  
It's time for your show but the stage feels so cold  
Your weakness I know but it's time to go...

Time for your show, time for you to go...