

## With Tears We Cry

Rebeka

We will never erase  
All the meanness that we've caused  
We will never be found  
There's no pretence to run  
Oh

With tears we cry  
With bodies we die  
With blood we paint  
With hearts we shine  
With souls we flee  
With bodies we die  
With tears we cry  
With tears we cry  
We are focused on

Hey what's up  
I'm diving here  
With You my Dear  
With little divine tears  
With holy mothers  
And wooden saints  
With a bitter taste  
Lacking for embrace

We will never erase  
All the good things that we've done  
We will never be found  
There's no pretence to run