

# The Burning Frame

Sinamore

After I made this fall I don't know  
Where I am, where I belong  
Too many questions  
I escape time just to see the life reform  
Without signs of hope

I see the frames are burning  
Bright enough to see right through  
Seven sins a second  
These walls are burning to the ground

Coming down with violence  
Blood is the fuel - I need to proceed  
It won't let me go - It won't stop bleeding  
My body's rejecting the control of sword  
The mind is dead by the lies  
For pride I'm standing

I see the frames are burning  
Bright enough to see right through  
Seven sins a second  
These walls are burning to the ground  
Carving out another crime