## **Hold This Woe**

Swallow the Sun

Please don't guide me again Could you just leave me here? I'll bury these wounds with you I'll be gone by nightfall The shadow is gone and then you're leaving coldness here It's getting darker now, the night is drawing closer my dear To writhe.. I found my suffering - the life I hear you suffer me - to writhe I bound my suffering - tonight The start of cold seasons Just a road of despair There is no way out of here, again to feel you near Why do you love to torture me; cut me open and leave me this wa y? And when away of de profundis, you disappear from me again I can feel the warm nightfall As I taste the death on her lips I am doomed to hold this woe It's time to kneel I'm so alone To writhe.. I found my suffering - the life I hear you suffer me - to writhe I bound my suffering - tonight The start of cold seasons Just a road of despair There is no way out of here, again to feel you near Why do you love to torture me; cut me open and leave me the bla me? And when away of de profundis, you disappear from me again To writhe.. I found my suffering - the life I hear you suffer me - to writhe I bound my suffering - tonight