

# Gates Of Ishtar, Trail Of Tears

Fallen blind to the demons within  
The path to take and I walk it in pain  
A darkened mind of destructive taste  
My hateful seed grows stronger within

My own hatred - it burns deep inside  
My eyes are blind to the demons within  
My own hatred - I scream inside  
My lips are sealed by the kiss of non-devine

My pain is drowning in the tears I cannot shed  
As flowers withers life must come to an end  
Can't put me out of my own misery  
So I continue on my darkened trail of tears

My own hatred, my trail of tears  
My pain is drowning in the tears I cannot shed  
My own journey I'll walk to the end  
As flowers withers every man has his trails

My own hatred, my trail of tears  
My eyes are blind to the demons inside  
My own hatred - it grows inside  
I hide my fear in the mists of slumbering wine

My constant presence will torment my soul  
Like claws from the past, in my eyes shredding tears  
Can't put me out of my own misery  
So I walk forever on my darkened trail of tears