

# Mortal Love, Senses

It's no surprise, I'm tainted now  
I'm left here in chains  
I've become what I despise  
Decayed and senseless  
The Bitterness in my heart, I take no heed  
I can't feel the rain  
I've become my own disguise  
Deprived of senses  
My life in flames, It's all to late  
I sleep on thorns but cannot feel the pain  
I hate-I hate everything  
When I am not with you