No Karma

Thorne Empire

I started from the ground
Perfect was my law
Never broke a word
Never told a lie
Soon started to become dead inside

Believing in the best
Thinking that there was something more precious than the gold inside the chest
What a fool I was
Thinking that it was all for a greater good
When it was just another lie to chain my soul
And to fill their pockets full of gold

You can break my heart
I will recover
You can break my soul
I will come back stronger than before

Pretty words to hide the truth
Shiny rocks to hide the darkness in their hearts
I must have been a fool
To believe that it was all for a greater good

I saw a monster in it's true form
She looked like me and you
I saw an angel thrown out of heaven
And it broke my heart
For we are closer to the dark

I often wonder if the saint is more a sinner
And a sinner more a saint
If the lies bring only comfort
And the truth brings only pain
Up is down, and down is up
Is there really a place for a broken heart

At nights I am sitting on the floor
Writing my story as it goes
Knowing that I might be wrong
But I am no fool, no more

I know the world is circling all broken
And I wish it was just open
I know that hearts are often filed with pain
But I wish there was only happiness inside their will
I wish that we did not have to cry at all
And that there was only joy inside the soul
There was only joy inside my soul
Only joy inside the soul