

# Weeping Words

## Paradise Lost

Fear this more (the more)  
Than the hands of man's (disgrace)  
It crushes forth (resenting)  
Conquest its plan Don't look back, will we ever see your face again? The domination (is in all)  
Imagination (space)  
Caress endlessly (until we)  
Inflame the soul...Faling to return what's borrowed,  
Devotion rights to me  
I see a summer of winters  
Merging gracefully

Songwriters

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