

# Shadow

Apoptygma Berzerk

Staring at the ceiling sorting out my thoughts  
Weighing every word I want to say  
Darkness fills the room, it's closing in on us  
The words all come out wrong again, I let you down

If I could just trust more I'd dare to speak the truth  
Wish I could give one hundred percent  
It's sad and unfair, you too are suffering  
When I'm the guilty you are the innocent

A shadow hanging over me it clouds my mind  
Preventing any sane thoughts to occur  
A silhouette is cast on your side of the bed  
Reminding me of what I have become

For way too long  
I've been merely a shadow of my true self  
I'm in despair  
I'm beyond repair