

# My Black Letter

## Blind Stare

Taken my time and gotten only what I'm given  
Upon the wall my shadow dim  
With my eyes cold as ice in the past I gaze  
And sense the rage within

Reflection back burns like hell  
I didn't win, so hear my yell  
Last in line in the game of life  
Betrayed and hollow, it's me who to follow

In sight a despair strong thinking it's all wrong  
I shouldn't have let go, no way! - I know

Her eyes I see as I close my mind  
Opening my soul for her to bind  
The riddler comes to me to ask:  
"Do you have to hide behind your mask?"

I am not the same I used to be  
And now I feel painfully free  
Have to forget all the rain  
Just to recall the infernal pain  
People change, I know they do  
Yet I can't change my point of view  
No answer to all questions asked  
So pack your bags and finish the task...  
(...and die)

Many deeds with no meaning at all  
Even so I stand tall  
And without a fear I shed no tear  
And face what is to come

No more back against the wall  
No more roaming the empty hall inside my head  
Where all is dead, where shines no light ahead

Out in the distance, for back lies  
The essence of life and highest dreams  
Behind the point of knowledge  
Where the sense of truth so pure and fine  
Is cast into the endless time

Taken my time and gotten only what I'm given  
Upon the wall my shadow dim  
With my eyes cold as ice in the past I gaze  
And sense the rage within

Reflection back burns like hell  
I didn't win, so hear my yell  
Last in line in the game of life  
Betrayed and hollow, it's me who to follow

Yet no pitch black letters shall be written  
For the future reveals its curtain  
I've heard the eager call from down below  
But I'll stand tall not letting go!

No pitch black letters...  
I'll stand tall...  
Not letting go...  
Will let go!