

Encased In Ice

After the Burial

I have been to the edge before,
At the end of the world,
But there is nothing for me so I guess
I'll just turn around.
I will follow my footsteps back home,
Still the same as before,
But there is nothing for me so I guess
I'll just turn around.
Can't you see that I'm suffocating,
In a world that means nothing to me.
My only hope is disintegrating,
Wishing someone could carry the weight for me.
Can't you see that the ends beginning,
In this life I've lost all I know.
Because hope is a word, that I forget was feeling,
So please hold onto me and I won't let you go.
We are nothing more than memories.
I'll find the meaning inside this doubt,
I will see this through.
I'm frozen in time, encased in ice,
Break me apart so I can breathe again.