

A black box full of heart-shaped pieces of paper  
Is all that's left from you  
Wretched remains of irreplaceable  
Deliberately thrown away

The dead heart inside me scream for resurrection  
Revive it one more time  
I want my wintersun to shine again

New thoughts of failure rising  
I kill the old ones every once in a while  
I searched for love and security  
But in the end I soon lost it all  
Everything  
Left alone to cry in hate and pain

Deep inside me this selfishness kept breeding  
For far too long  
But still it's just not fear  
To hear myself scream - no one else!

Now I wrapped this shell around me  
But I still want to mourn for  
More than a year of everything I needed  
How can this year already be gone

Even meeting my dead end  
There is nothing I repent  
I must accept my sun has now set  
But still there's nothing I regret  
Apart from the end  
I'm dying now

These thoughts of failure raising  
I can not preventable myself from bleeding again  
This search for love and security  
Will finally end in pain and misery  
Everything is lost  
Left to die alone in hate and pain