

I rest alone in a place I never thought I would be  
I have given everything I am  
Why must I feel empty  
Will I ever feel again?  
I have given everything I am  
All must live with vivid nightmares of life after death  
Plagued with images of a figure  
How can I bare this?  
Why must we bare this need to fulfill our nothingness they call  
serenity?  
I want to break out of this place  
To embrace this hate I shatter every mirror but yet you reappea  
r  
With a crooked smile and weathered face  
The doors have been sealed shut  
To keep the secrets that lie within  
Through death's dark hollow I must fall to live in grave  
Only when my heart stops I will truly live again  
Shatter every mirror but yet you reappear  
With a crooked smile and weathered face