

Feed the Fire

Combichrist

What if I was never broken
what if i was someone else
what if word was ment to be said but unspoken
and I would know what lays ahead
I had everything and nothing will remain
I torn apart rest of the word
and walked into the brawl of silence
and no god can heal our wounds
and this thoughts sense away
the dawn of a broken day
carries me away
what if I feed the fire
lined by your touch I fell behind
when a fist full of burns will . in fire
in time we'll learn how to destroy your reflection
thought but trully my shadow was alone
I take my mask and place it in the dust
the sun burns through my shelter
my flesh feels softer there's nothing I can do
but a brains in pain is something new
and this thoughts sense away
the dawn of a broken day
carries me away
what if I feed the fire
what if I'm not who i Think i am
what if i am something else
what if i can prove to you
that i always been somewhere else