

## Torn Being

## Dreadful Shadows

I wake up, it's dark  
It's cold, but I'm not freezing  
I don't know where I am, don't know how I came here  
I try to get up, but I'm paralyzed  
The last snow is melting, it's march  
It's always cold in march, isn't it?

I'm trying hard to remember  
What happened yesterday, or was it the day before  
I see blood beside me and on my hands  
I see your face

It's raining heavier and life is coming back to my body  
I try to find the moon, but it's too cloudy  
I try to move - and I can move

I try to make out where I am  
There's a lake with silent waves and there are trees  
I see your body with dislocated limbs  
And I see your face

"My shivering hands vainly try to touch your face  
Something holds me back approaching your face..."

Your eyes are open, are you crying?  
But these tears are rainwater filling your eyes  
You don't move, you don't answer, you don't react at all  
It smells like burnt rubber, I see a car  
And I remember it was ours  
And now the fog is clearing  
Very slowly I begin to understand  
Begin to understand

We wanted to end our lives  
Of sorrows and agony  
We wanted to escape  
And now you're dead  
Now you're dead and I'm alive

Why do I live when you're dead  
Why should I live when you're dead