When I'm in this state of mind I'm wishing I was blind. Sometimes life is more than pain, to me I feel the power of my grief. Death would be such a relief. All the secrets that I hide would die, with me. Depression is my only friend. Will this torture never end? Let me carry on to the dreamers sky. I keep crying in my dreams. Can you hear my endless screams? When I fade away I fade, away. Chorus: THIS FLUID ON MY CHEEK, IT DRAINS ME I GET WEAK. MY HEART IS COLD & BLEAK BLACK BLOOD. BLACK TEARS. Life is like a masquerade. In dept to myself, but I can't pay. Soon I'll call it all a day, away. I've never felt what you call guilt. I still believe "Do what thou wilt" My sorrowwill destroy the world I've built. (Chorus)