

There is no way to tell his story  
Without telling my own  
And if his story is really a confession  
Then so is mine...  
What will it come to  
Where will it end where is  
The last stop of this journey among shadows  
Will I ever find myself  
Where am I being sent  
The well of my faith is close to dry  
who knows...

Have I got the strength to make a step again  
Tired of just giving and have nothing gained

Silent screams  
My fears are real  
Cause I'm scared you see  
Of the shadowed me

I'm travelling the footsteps  
Of so many more  
How come I feel so damn alone  
You try to comfort  
But you don't really care  
Cause this is my cross to bear

Silent screams  
My fears are real  
Cause I'm scared you see  
Of the shadowed me

Silent screams  
My fears are real  
Cause I'm scared you see  
Of the shadowed me