

## Cold Sweat

## Fall of Serenity

as I wander through this maze  
of broken mirrors, broken glass  
trickles of red blur my sight  
my skin is torn by shards

the cuts go deeper than they seem  
my shattered image on the wall  
can't feel the pain, my body is numb  
so I go on with my aimless quest

don't know what I am looking for.  
don't know why I am here  
stumbling on the verge of sanity  
one step away from free fall

I try to ignore my uselessness  
the senselessness of it all  
I fight hard against my inner self  
the urge to make it all end

now I'm crawling on my knees  
there's the promise of salvation  
in every fragment of glass, pointing at my wrist  
I'm striving to escape- by any means...