

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...