

## Disheartenment

### Forgotten Tomb

Lying in a dark corner  
The black candle light is dying out  
Trying to refuse this suffering  
As coldness burns my pale naked flesh

I faced my fears a thousand times  
Endless doubts - Life of paranoia  
I try to find a way out  
From this state of suicidal urge

I watch with empty eyes the blade  
As tears begin to fall down my face  
Another night alone with myself  
At one with melancholy and depression

I bleed because the dark is near  
I cry as i realize you can' t be here  
I need to caress your skin in the night  
But now my only friend remains this knife

Why must i live with these fears?  
I know my only tragedy is my mind  
Sometimes i think i'm wasting all the joys  
And with this bitter thought i fear to die

I feel so jaded now, so far away  
I can't face next morning with this pain  
Another cut lacerates my flesh  
Sometimes i think it will be the last

I'm only trying to objectivate this hate  
I prove towards myself and life itself  
I only need to watch these fifty wounds  
I opened upon my body in the night

I only need to stop these sick death thoughts  
And cry for joy when you'll be here again  
I'll watch you sleeping naked at my side  
I'll kiss you and this blood will stop to flow

Everyone can kill himself one day  
Life brings pain and suffering on our way  
Cut your wrists, it's simpler than it seems  
But in death you'll know...  
Disheartenment wins