

## Silent movie

## Infected Rain

The air is heavy, suffocating  
Imagine how tight I'm bound  
I feel my demons celebrating  
I've lost the fight against my Gods

I lose my faith and all my soldiers  
The glimmer in my hopes is dead  
I'm slowly burning in my sadness  
The color of my dreams is red

My instincts overruled my judgment  
The movie of my life is silent  
My voice was stolen by the wind  
Your tender whisper is my creed  
I lose the lost spark of madness  
My fingers are searching for a peaceful end  
The strings of my guitar are soundless  
I dream about your helpful hand, helpful hand...

Help me forget these frightening moments  
Help me see a colorful dream  
Help me believe in a beautiful story  
Help me erase the nightmares I've seen  
Help me!

The air is heavy, suffocating  
I feel my demons celebrating