

Unwritten Letter

Infected Rain

I will go over you
My voice will strangle you/ x 2

Here I am, I'm writting a letter
I'm sitting alone looking at this paper
There are things I would like to say aloud
But I'm blocked my words don't come out

I want to try without being shy
But you will have to read between the line
Feel confused, my hands are shaking
Feel depressed, my heart is broken

I will go over you
My voice will strangle you/ x 2

Here it is... My pencil on this paper
Still alone, now I feel better
I can sing aloud all my pain and suffering
Feel strange, feel my memories crumbling

I need to read
This unwritten letter
My heart still beats
But I feel better/ x 2

I need wings to feel free and fly
To feel free and fly/ x 4

I will go over you
My voice will strangle you/ x 4