

## Breakdown

Karelia

I feel a sense of disgust for my insane peers  
Nothing is very much fun, day follows upon day  
Year follows upon year  
Feeling alone in the crowd, I'd rather close myself  
Rot away in my shell  
I just have to put up with it  
But I cannot share that space with them  
Cannot bear their stares  
Have mercy: Just give me a hand as I'm down,  
Hangin'on and waiting for the dawn  
Of an other day, bright and clear  
Without distress, painful headaches  
It makes me wonder but my dreams have gone  
In darker skies  
Slumped in my armchair I rave, I'd rather close myself  
Rot away in my shell  
Nothing is very much fun, day follows upon day  
Year follows upon year  
I just have to put up with it  
But I cannot share that space with them  
Or even bear their stares  
Have mercy: Just give me a hand as I'm down,  
Hangin'on and waiting for the dawn  
Of an other day, bright and clear  
Without distress, painful headaches  
It makes me wonder but my dreams have gone  
In darker skies  
No way out this time. Could just wait for the dawn.  
No choice but to wait for dawn