

Falling

Lacuna Coil

I stand, looking my hand
I talk with these lines
That's not the answer
I cry and now I know
looking the sky
I search an answer

So free, free to be
I'm not another liar
I just want to be myself; myself

And now the beat inside of me
is a sort of a cold breeze and I've
never any feeling inside
around me;|
I bring my body
carry it into another world
I know I live;| but like a stone I'm falling down

Damned, looking into the sky
I can feel this rain
right now it's falling on me
fly, I just want to fly
life is all mine
some day I cry alone,
but I know I'm not the only one
I see that another day is gone
I don't want to die;|
Please be here when I'll arrive, don't die;| please