Twisting and turning Your face to the wall Your future was soaring The landing was hard

Your conscience would take no resistance You found a way out The threshold of freedom was calling Can I pull you out?

I found out you've fallen in the shadows The morning will find you in your sorrow

Guarding your space for surveillance When changes come fast But calls of the night are contagious And easy to grasp

I found out you've fallen in the shadows The morning will find you in your sorrow And I know how it feels

Do you remember the fire in your skin?
That you tried to dismember
With the cold of December
When I looked into your eyes
I saw fear in your stare
Your body was standing before me
But your soul was not there

Stealing the rain from your thunder You wear the disguise I knew all along you were trying To taste your own blood

Circles are closing around you Forming your shield Statues of friends fall behind you How long can you stand

I found out you've fallen in the shadows The morning will find you in your sorrow And I know how it feels