

Requiem

LostAlone

I've dreamt of fear of my demise
They stole my dreams from right behind my eyes
The suffering and the pain only helped me to reclaim my hope
But hope is the ghost

I've stared at life chased the endless chase
Now I don't feel I'm part of the human race
They sentenced me for crimes and I struggled doing time
I stood face to face with my ghost but I'm not looking back

I don't feel real distrust my heartbeat
Everybody wants to know that there's a reason
Everybody wants the world to hear there requiem

I folded hurt into a lullaby
I dressed my pain up to the nines
You can't regret a fate when your future turns up late
And you're standing face to face with a ghost
But I'm not letting go

I don't feel real distrust my heartbeat
Everybody wants to know that there's a reason
Everybody wants the world to hear there requiem

I know the end is close insight
It feels like life is one long goodbye
Leave behind the pain all the suffering falls away
And your hope becomes your ghost
You have to let me go

I don't feel real distrust my heartbeat
Everybody wants to know that there's a reason
Everybody wants the world to hear there requiem

I don't feel real distrust my heartbeat
Everybody needs something they can believe in
Everybody wants the world to hear there requiem