

# Depression

Morgana Lefay

A bad thing has to occur  
Before you feel regret  
It takes a long time to forgive  
And forever to forget

Cheating on your love  
Creates a false tomorrow  
Deceiving on repeat  
Makes a constant sorrow

Depression

A seed of suspicion  
Never feeds on water  
But feast on dark scenarios  
Bring your senses to the slaughter

You mill and grind the thoughts  
With a sickly love  
You fall into the well  
And you can not see above

Depression  
A shadow in my soul

You now depend on the darkness  
And you can not see the sky  
This is where you live now  
This is where you die

Depression  
A shadow in my soul  
Depression  
Well of depression  
A shadow in my soul