

Some Warmth Into This Chill

Nosound

A cold routine to lie in
a growing apathy killing me
misunderstanding all the way
as the darkness grew day by day
to discover the fragility
unconscious, unconstant gravity
an unmoving, dirty rain
our quiet and sterile air

You're slowly burning me
you're slowly killing me
dropping bombs from your throat
each bomb falls into my heart
burning everything between
destroying everything within
but the explosion will arrive
..and I'll kill you at last..
it's the cost of your revenge
and I'll pay again your bill
selling out my own solitude
for some warmth into this chill

Staring at the same sight
through these new different eyes
it makes lighter every step
it makes lighter every fight
Sun emerging through the trees
a glimpse of happiness growing free
all inside bringing life
I'm the antidote
to your invisible bane

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