

The Silent Dark

Novembers Doom

Here in the silent dark
The emptiness reveals my heart
Why are you so ashamed of me?
Living in a secret that no one sees

For all the tears I have cried
Embracing the sins of my past
It's those who surround me
And I see the worst in them all

I struggle with my demons
These are mine to bear
I can see your constant smile
That is, until you look at me

Dying alone where my legacy ends
The trumpet wave through audible air
The final breath that I draw in
Death rattle groan that no one hears
I've done this to myself, I created my own hell
What a fitting place for my end, for my end

I have bled my final drop
No longer can I stop the ache
Bleeding out all the honesty
Leaving an empty shell of doubt

Who is it you seek comfort in?
What is it I cannot provide?
I know of stealth in the cover of dark
That thief in the night was me

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The trumpet wave through audible air
The final breath that I draw in
Death rattle groan that no one hears
I've done this to myself, I created my own hell
What a fitting place for my end, for my end

Fading away at the forefront of pain
This mind is trampled by my very soul
I've done this to myself, I created my own hell
What a fitting place for my end

My last step on this earth
With a desperate look in my eyes
Now is when I need you to believe me
And know this was all for real

So I wait at the shore of failure
And I know it could happen to me
I just may deserve the exact same fate
And my path in life is bending

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