

# Heavy Heart

Periphery

Experience these things  
My chest sinks further in and it gets hard to breathe  
Don't fight it, make this easy

Sometimes I wish I had wings  
Fly far away from this life  
It's a long road  
It's a long road

As the water beads up on the window  
Turn the sad song up on the radio  
(What's left with me is a memory when the flesh moves on)

Such curiosity  
These thoughts go on all day  
It takes hold on me  
But fighting isn't easy

Sometimes I wish I had wings  
Fly far away from this life  
It's a long road  
It's a long road

As the water beads up on the window  
Turn the sad song up on the radio  
Will the voices haunt when the flesh moves on  
And the clouds block out the rays

When the feeling hangs upon a halo  
I can only try my best just to let it go  
What's left with me is a memory  
And the things I have to say

Resting now, their bodies hit the ground  
Nightmares creep over me  
I hear the sounds  
(Yes they all hit the ground)  
Children scream, their mothers bleed hung upside down

Scarlet robes and sadistic minds surround me  
I spent all of my life confined in secrecy  
What you see  
Is but a shell of what I am on the inside

Clouds of blackness strike lightning  
There's nothing above  
I'm falling, falling, I'm falling below  
(There's nothing about)

As the water beads up on the window  
Turn the sad song up on the radio  
Will the voices haunt when the flesh moves on  
And the clouds block out the rays?

When the feeling hangs upon a halo  
I can only try my best just to let it go  
What's left with me is a memory

And the things I have to say