

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