

Afraid to open my eyes and see a new day
The sun bears mourning and darkens my way

At night when the pain sneaks in
No one is here to save me
At night, the pain is unbearable
Feelings break their silence

Nights are getting longer
My days are undefined
Thoughts devour my soul
Mourning bears my mind

Afraid of unknown feelings and certain silence
Lonesome dialogues - letters - the fool's evidence
I wish I could talk to you, but I know it won't come true
I sit here and talk to myself - writing letters to a stranger...

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No one is here to save me
At night, the pain is unbearable
Feelings break their silence

Nights are getting longer
My days are undefined
Thoughts devour my soul
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Desperation detains myself to write more letters
Letters - that quicken my desire for hopelessness
Sleep, deliver me from grievous night
Dark, unsettled, merciless night...