As I walk the streets I feel no pain, there is no love or hate, can't see no certain state I'm in. And a fog has laid itself on my heart like this misty morning as this cloudy day begins.

Still I wonder should I be afraid about what's happening and how long has it been -don't know. Why did come this shadow in my head like I have lost my soul, like I'm alive but dead.

As I walk the streets I feel no fear, although I notice that there is no feeling anymore. And I try to send my mind back to the times when I was able to live something to the core.

Dark, dark as the grave, my heart is dead, I'm just a slave to what they've said. (this decay) Still I'm alive but I feel dead.

Dark, dark as the grave, my heart is dead, I'm just a slave to when you call, (my disease) Still I'm alive but I must be dead.

Alive but dead can't fill my head

Darkness, there's darkness everywhere.

You gotta help me out of here,

I don't want to stay alive without the capability to feel!