

## Infected Wounds

Rise to Fall

Sick and torn I am reflecting by myself  
In loneliness I sink, no floating hopes  
I won't survive -  
My inner pump is now for sure  
Awaiting my death  
Hear me scream because I can't stand the truth  
The conscious side awakes, the trip begins  
I need to fill the empty gaps I've left behind  
To enter my death

Preserve the mind and keep the soul  
Dreams stay away  
Don't look behind and make them be as one  
Are you ready to feel this?  
There's no cure to heal my infected wounds  
So clarify my thoughts, let me go on  
I can't deny, acceptance could be my light  
To build my own realm

Be myself - I want it all  
Could you please respect me!?  
Be aware - I defy all  
Could you give me what I deserve!?