

After

Riverside

I can't take anymore
I can't breathe
I'm sick of this goddamn darkness,
Sick of sadness and tears I throw it all up every single day
Together with last night's dinner
I have lost myself completely
I have convinced myself I am someone else
For God's sake,
I need to be real
I need touch
I need... people?
I have to turn my life around...
But... I will still be myself, won't I...?