

Woe

Saves the Day

Where am I?
I've never been myself
Lived for someone else
In the dark I dig into my flesh
I'm calling out, I'm calling out
I'm crying for my death

I cry in woe

Why am I even here?
Everyone would be better without me
The sun is shining over city streets
But in my heart the dark is dwelling
It's all that I see

I cry in woe

Until I fall under a moving train
I live my life alone in love with pain