

Broken

Sentenced

I have come a long way where I started from, but I'm still not
even close to where I'm going
I can no longer see the shine that has been lighting up my way,
I cannot feel its glowing

The fire in my heart is dying, and the zeal I had is gone

This path that I've chosen's a rocky one, long, hard and frozen
it has become

Each turn that I've taken on the way has only led me back to Hell

I am dying down growing weaker now, it could seem that I'm doing fine

But I'm broken to little pieces deep inside

Why did I ever choose to go this way, the question I keep asking myself all the time

I guess it was my instinct for self-destruction that pointed me down, down this way

The fire in my eyes is dying, and the dream I had is gone

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