

## For Our Scorched Muse

### Six Degrees of Separation

Cold dreary days have come to us, my friend  
sun doesn't shine and i hope it won't start  
before my last words vanish in silence  
please let me sing for you from deepest caves of my heart  
let's count all the days that we've wasted by hiding  
let's count all the weeks that we've lost that way  
covering, masking, pretending smiling  
but deep inside fearing the day we face our own pain  
bleak empty days do surround us, my friend  
we've lived in denial, that's what we've lived for  
we've been running away from our pain, we've been hiding  
we've been shutting away from the strain but not anymore  
this time it won't be the same  
today we'll caress the pain  
this time let it sing and fly  
pain takes you higher, pain makes you shine  
shine shine for blind, it's for the last time  
shine shine for blind, shine like the star  
cherish the pain as long as you can feel it  
before you get used to it just like rest  
there's no survival, there's only submission  
and soon you'd forget what you actually lost / felt  
true emotions replaced by cold industry  
system produced idols dead from the start  
can you still look inside yourself and tell me  
does that noise make you feel like you soul's falling apart?  
This time it won't be the same  
(let your pain in, tighten the strings)  
today we'll caress the pain  
(scatter the chords and fly on their wings)  
this time let it sing and fly  
(swallow your doubt, take paper and think)  
pain takes you higher, pain makes you shine  
(write the last song which the whole world might sing for you)  
shine shine for blind, it's for the last time  
shine shine for blind, shine like the star