

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