

The edge of surgeon's blade  
my only cold friend  
the smell of sterility  
i walk towards the end  
in months the faith is lost  
tired and wasted  
and when you come to see me  
i can feel what you wish  
so i can close my eyes  
with the soil above me  
so i could find my rest  
i could find my peace  
and now the tide has changed  
look in your eyes has not  
they call it miracle  
and i just pray to god  
so i can close my eyes  
with the soil above me  
so i could find my rest  
i could find my peace  
so you can close your eyes  
and wipe your tears away  
so you can find your peace  
and live your life again  
let me go  
let me die  
the man i was  
is but a lie  
i live a dream  
of what used to be  
not this crippled wreck  
hell is that i am back