

Hate Without Frontiers

Sweetbox

My aching world is fading
Pulses heartbeats oxidized
My one temptation
Last sensation
Is only suicide
My hunger screams
My blisters bleed
And even then I try
To try to find the places where the pieces of my heart collide
Where I am flying
Totally weightless
In a desert sky
Exploring
Soaring
In the deepest corners of my mind
And like a phoenix out of fire
I'll be reborn to try
Ashes to dust
And dust to life
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