

The Fall

The Foreshadowing

Lonely in my world,
I accept this role
And mornings and evenings crawl.
Lonely in my world.
I'm so scorned
To watch this light that makes me blind.

And people get me nervous when they say nothing matters.
Every day is dull and filled with grey and I feel better.
And the silence, and the silence turns the soil dry.

Feeling or agony.
"Free from my world". It's what I can wish.
What more than I can see?
I've had enough, all in all it's better
When it comes to leave...

A fall is a cold blow inside
That paralyze my mind.
The sight is blurred and white
And all around me is dark

Feeling or agony.
"Free from my world". It's what I can wish.
What more than I can see?
I've had enough, all in all it's better
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And mornings and evenings crawl.
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I'm so scorned
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And people get me nervous when they say nothing matter.
Every day is dull and filled with grey and I fell better.
And the silence, and the silence,
And the silence turns you dry.