

You and many are one alone.
You seek through the heavens and under the stone.
The words that I speak still left untold.
For who's there to listen when silence is gold.

I come
from a place where no one goes,
you know that,
I won't
set eyes on another dawn.
One last hit...

seeing and hearing, breathing and being.
Doubting and staggering I fail to believe.
The edges are torn my life ripped to pieces.
Shame, pain...now I leave it.

I come
from a place where no one goes,
you know that,
I won't
set eyes on another dawn.
Fuck if I care...

[spoken]
Lay me down one last time.
Caress the blade in my hand.

If I shed my blood in vain,
could I rest forever?
Should I lay my soul to waste?
No one lives forever...

A candle it flickers before my eyes.
I feel so at ease as I start to realize.
No more frustration as the thought frees my mind.
I blow out the candle, one last good bye...

I come
from a place where no one goes,
you know that,
I won't
set eyes on another dawn.
Life slips away....

If I shed my blood in vain,
could I rest forever?
Should I lay my soul to waste?
No one lives forever...