

Dry Well of Life

Trail of Tears

Seek shelter in the void
And vanish slowly in the heart-felt terror
Sterile is your thoughts
but not your needs
Attempting to be brave
but still a slave
A possessed servant
A slave to the blade
Burning panic, nothing more to gain
For behold
your precious love is slain

Seek the lies you hail
Seek the lies you left alone
Nailed to the ground
Seek the lies you hail
Seek the lies you left alone
Leaves you no traces to feed of

Leaves you no traces to feed of
Now that desperation run you down
Leaves you to be raped by the dreams
which slit and shred
Yet another week attempt
to reject the knife
and to strengthen yourself
from the source of all life
an endless struggle to get rid of the lie
But you are down on your knees
Because the source has run dry