

## Suffocated In Slumber

Trauma

Suffocated in slumber  
I won't manage to return to the living  
Floating suspended in a void  
Detached from reality

Dull light comes through the window-panes  
Any contact is impossible  
I can't distinguish between night and day  
I am the outcast

Faces are more and more distant  
Objects consumed by their own outlines  
Depression grows around  
Tightening persistently on my neck

If you know my destiny  
Let me guess  
How many days are left  
Before I burn like waste

Suffocated in slumber  
Suffocated...

I once believed in the rubbish  
Fostered by dignitaries  
I let them lead me like a child  
Here I am but I ceased to be  
Suffocated in slumber

Suffocated in slumber  
Suffocated...