

Deadlands

Tristania

Deadlands
I failed to impress you, and you
Feel free to abuse me
All has been in vain
We're through
So please stop pretending
Years I spent were wasted on you
Words have been spoken
My chains have been broken
This street has an end, I have failed
Never will again
My life was invaded by you
This image of straws that break against the wind
We're through
But the world keeps spinning
Endlessly I have no answers for you
Weight off my shoulders
Unleashed
No more hiding...
Leaving deadlands
Release me
On your own
Bitter and old
Dead and gone
Carved in stone