

## 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