

Open Ground

Tristania

Open Ground
Digging in the ground
Digging in the mud
Sweat streams down my face
My spit tastes like blood
Hide me with locks from your hair
I cannot breathe
Bleeding...
Dying...
Digging...
Falling apart
The torch went out
The room went dark
Running in the fog
Crawling through the mud
Tears fall down my face
My spit tastes like blood
Cover me with locks from your hair
Through my mind
My driven mind
We both knew
Love is blind
Insanity is always near
Deep in my bag full of fear
I cannot see
The pain that trigger your screams
I cannot see
From the corner of my eye
I feel them closing in
I know they caught the scent of me
And then they went for me...
I chose for you to stay with me