

## Waiting On Your Fall

Venin Noir

Almost catching the spirit again  
Recovering my deeds done in vain  
All the tears that I have shed  
When my ways were all misled  
Have shown me the other face of fate  
Have taught me the real meaning of hate  
Colliding truth and dreams - reality is worse than it seems

Searching, never finding the touch of God on my face  
The moment I died is written on the wall:  
a picture of me waiting on your fall

Almost reaching the silence again  
It keeps surrounding me until I surrender  
Thoughts bringing kindness and anger  
Both life and death embrace me together  
Shall I decide the side I'm in forever?  
Always at war with my conscience  
breathing the losses of existence

Building reasons to believe the lie  
Words smell like past - shall I speak my last  
forging limits to my private sky  
could not be that fast - afterlife's one more test