

## Breathe

Xentrix

I feel the currents shifting  
Still dragging me down  
The light above still fading  
No one near to help me, cannot reach the sun  
Alone  
Through the water cleanses  
The stain from in me  
The coldness I can hardly stand  
Once I knew the answers  
Now the questions wound my thoughts

Take this soul and make it your own  
Take this mind, this misery's home  
Take this body, this body in pain  
I will live I will breathe again  
Now the weight of darkness bows  
The doubt inside my mind  
That I've never felt before  
Once I knew the answers  
Now the questions wound my thoughts

Take this soul  
Broken, defeated and left for dead, pain still lingers where wounds once bled  
Anger, frustration, no sympathy, the ocean that drowns me in apathy  
Holding out a hand to help me, determination I will breathe  
Never more destroyed and angry, determination, I will breathe  
Rotten and spiking the core remains, festers unnoticed but still the same  
All that remains is the will to breathe the air I once trusted you took from me