

# Waiting for the day to end

Zeraphine

With the blade in my heart I'm stumbling  
I'm melting into the ground  
While the walls around are crumbling  
I don't want to rest 'til I'm found  
Fighting against emptiness and confidence inside of me  
And a broken mirror shows me what I am supposed to see

And I thought I'm crying tears, but blood is pouring down from my eyes  
But no matter how I feel I can't respond to their lies  
I don't need these souvenirs to remind me of the bygone time  
And however much I try to forget  
I can't get rid of their grime  
(I hold my breath)  
I can't get rid of their grime  
(I hold my breath)

And the weights on my feet drag me  
Down to the bottom of the sea  
But it looks so peaceful here and I can't speak to raise a plea  
Everything I tried to see and to find again and to undo my faults  
Was never worth the strain, there's nothing left I could exault

And I thought about dying safely, but as always there's no guarantee  
Whatever they say I still deny and disagree  
The words and sentiments  
And I'm still standing in-between  
But my innermost thoughts remain unseen

So I question a new prospect and I'll leave it all this time  
With all doubts and dissent in my head  
I'm waiting - waiting for the day to end  
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And the storm was silent thunder  
Poison runs through my veins  
Don't need another aching wonder  
I'm already almost slain  
Dismissing the consequences and one-way chances, 'cause it's not good  
Some call it fate, some always say they feel misunderstood

And I know I cry no tears, 'cause blood is pouring down from my eyes  
But you'll never guess my thoughts, you can't see through my disguise  
I don't need more injuries to remind me of a former life  
You cannot stop me anymore, however much you strive

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