Freedom is dead
It died long ago with my life
There's nothing left
Not even the chance to dream again

Just another day goes
My thoughts fade away
From dust till day
I'm live again
When morning comes I'm dead

My feelings are depressed And I'm the one to blame They're much too strong to feel And drugs will do the same

Look inside here
There's something to find
It might not be pretty
But it's all mine
Right from the start
I made myself clear
I need something to feel
Something you don't fear

I burn along with sun
It's what I am and embrace
I melt away in rain
Like a sugar coated cake

Then the race begins
Against the oblivion
It's not that I'd forget
Where but who I am
When morning comes I'm dead