

It's been a week since I've seen the daylight
An empty house and walls saturated with fright
My eyes are burning and darkness pulls me under
Can't see the end, I'm just another passenger

It's been a week since my shadow's been chasing me
My status turned from bad to worse, it's slowly killing me
Silence is flat, and nobodies looking back through the mirror
I'm divided by zero

Losing my soul
There is no way back to the old version of you
My shipwrecked soul
It's a hellish place that you won't ever pass through

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Forty-three minutes, hundred and sixty hours
You don't seem to recognize me - I just realized
Can't really see nothing, it all feels like a hazy blur
It's time to kill my demons - now or never

It's been a week since I've been tryin' to find
Someone or something that is always trying to force me to run
Silence is flat, and nobodies looking back through the mirror
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