

The Silent Killing

Burden Of Grief

Sitting in my room at night Gazing at the sky outside Just another day goes by Madness roams my mind

Thinking, searching, looking out Asking what my life's about Restless running of my thoughts Questions but no answers

There's a killer and a victim deep inside of me Confusion about what is meant to be

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Maybe I go down the drain Maybe I can't stop the pain Waiting for another time Hoping something clears my mind

Decay and renewal inside of my head Merciless time is running on

Tired of this endless running Tired of this endless waiting Repressing all those ugly thoughts Nothing gets me out

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