Memories

Convulse

We ring your bell or knock on the back door,
 we creep like thieves in the blackest night,
Even shadows are missing so you can't resist,
Just open the door and truth hits like a fist.
Just the moment of the sun, until my clouds come,
Again and bring the rain.
One minute the feeling, that everything is bright,
And then the darkness steps in.
Pretent to be oblivious,
But something still gnaws,
Immortal life sin,
Inheritance of my deeds.
Just the moment of the sun, until my clouds come,
Again and bring the rain.
One minute the feeling, that everything is bright,
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