

Cold

Dark Age

All I need to set me free is time to face
what dies in me
Empty me, oh bitter me, time to face serenity

Fatal temptations and I am close to give in
Painful conclusions about to begin
I can feel that I can't feel, will this heart never heal

I don't want it, I don't feel it
Inside a world I knew I never needed he sins,
the weak, the battles and apologies
Days so empty, irrational and full of grief

I don't want it, no, I don't need it
Lost in a world that always bled, I die... again

I get colder inside the more that I try and with
every day I fall deeper
I am frozen inside, all feelings have died and
with every day it crawls deeper

I wake up, no peace of mind
Neurotic behaviour of a different kind
I don't feel what should make me feel
My blood is cold, I lost what made it real

I don't want it, no, I don't need it, lost in a
world I never beat
Fate, loss, the battles and apologies made days
so empty, irrational and full of grief

I don't want it, no, I don't need it, lost in a
world that always cheated

From now on I am your future

I am not your future