

I drown...  
For too long I felt the winter's breath  
The rain keeps falling down into my soul  
Thorns cover my grave... they hurt within me  
I wonder how death shall ever set me free  
When I cannot close my eyes  
I wonder how death shall ever set me free  
When there's even in this darkness no place for us to be  
Wish I could kill myself again  
The spectral lights would fade away  
And I...  
A thousand voices in my mind  
A thousand empty faces starring at me  
A thousand lies I can't forget  
And one single life I do regret  
The only thing left of me... an aura cold and blue  
As the banshees embrace me with a sigh  
I am gone...  
The autumn's song is guiding me  
With the sound of the weeping rain I fall asleep  
And the thorns, that cover my grave? They hurt no more