

Convalescence

Darkest Hour

It's been a long night, waiting to sleep the day away
and it's been a long time coming along with me every step of the way

the confinement binds you
and nothing scares me, nothing thrills me
I've fooled myself into believing
that nothing ails me, nothing kills me
the confinement binds you
and nothing scares me, nothing thrills me I've
fooled myself into believing
that nothing ails me, nothing can kill me

the stagnant time
is a breeding ground for regrets and wrongdoings
and resolutions take their time that's if they even come at all

always seeking redemption
through the echoes I've listened and still came up missing
always seeking redemption
through the echoes I've listened and still seeped through the cracks

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These wounds will heal nothing can stop me now
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