

Like these seven claws of pain  
The rain is coming down against  
List. A thousand miles away  
Comes undone  
It's better to run  
With the wind  
Like dust to fade  
Again it aches

Sky spreads open wide as the loosened ties  
Make him seem given to fly  
Staring and waiting to die  
Uncomfortable to live this life  
But at least he tried

Knowing when he's gone that sure it'll hurt  
Caused by the fact that the sun feels nothing  
But at least that's something  
Though this exit was meant for you  
You won't realize and you won't care  
Does he care?  
Through the days he was facing the ground  
Broken  
Did you win?  
Though his destiny, the words he speaks  
Do they mean a thing?

You might think he's living a dream  
But can't you see his nightmare?  
Trying to run and hide from the devil  
He surely knows but he can't find  
What more could he ask for?