

## Stories

Evergrey

I am caught in the riddle  
I feel stuck in here  
I am lost in the middle  
Between the lines  
I need escaping  
Maybe just for a little  
Because I'm right in the middle  
Of these new winds and new waves  
This storm gives and this storm takes  
So if I last through the night  
And I'm here tomorrow  
I might survive, I might survive

One after one we run blind through the dark  
Just to write ourselves new stories  
Where we're happy when we cry  
To show to all we're too proud to fall  
Can't we write ourselves new stories  
Where we lie, where we lie, where we lie

I have fought every battle  
My fields of blood on the inside  
Unarmed but I fly through the night  
And now I have to take sides  
I need escaping, oh maybe just for a little  
Because I am right in the middle  
(Middle, middle of these)  
Newborn ways where the lives won't change  
And the many lives that the storm takes

One after one we run blind through the dark  
Just to write ourselves new stories  
Where we're happy when we cry  
To show to all we're too proud to fall  
Can't we write ourselves new stories  
Where we lie, where we lie, we lie

These new waves keep me fighting this battle  
Where I'm trying not to drown  
Because I'm right in the middle  
(Of these new ways)  
You know what I've been through  
(New ways)  
And I never thought you'd watch us drown in our quicksand  
(New ways)  
In this quicksand

One after one we run  
We're running blind through darkness  
We are our own saviors, deceivers  
We rise, we fall to be the greatest of all  
Because the writing of new stories  
Has begun, has begun, has begun