

Confessions

Eyefear

I can't tell you why people die alone
And I can't tell you why people chase the sun
What lead them to believe that this was the way
Sirens screaming on a silent hill

The mist sets on the land
And nothing new begins

Every morning is a victory
Tortured by pain
Can you see me bleeding
Never ending to me

Born to live, Father
Will you free me when my time is done
And will you enlighten me
Of what is yet to come

The mist sets on the land
And nothing new begins

Every morning is a victory
Tortured by pain
Can you see me bleeding
Never ending to me