

Rain

Frozen Plasma

Tired eyes
Sleeping in her web of lies
Falling in the darkest skies
She's falling in the darkest skies

Weeping mind
Deepest thoughts of a dreadful kind
A grievous notion to unwind
A grievous notion to unwind

The rain she says is sure to come
To guide me to my heart and home
And if I was alive again
I'd kiss the teardrops of the rain
I'd breath in pureness of a life

I've never dared to live and shine
So please rain come and set me free
And wash the past away from me

Special need
Demons in her head to feed
No more strength for dignity
No more strength for dignity

Darkness falls
Creeping up her inner walls
The sweetness of surrender calls
The sweetness of surrender calls